CURIOUS

AND

Diverting JOURNIES,

Thro' the whole ISLAND of

GREAT-BRITAIN.

CONTAINING,

I. A Particular DESCRIPTION of the Principal Cities and Towns, their Situation, Magnitude, Government, and Commerce.
II. The Cuſtoms, Manners, Speech, as alſo the Exerciſes, Diverſions, and Employment of the People.
III. The Produce and Improvement of the Lands, the Trade, and Manufactures.
IV. The Sea Ports and Fortifications, the Courſe of Rivers, and the Inland Navigation.
V. The Publick Edifices, Seats, and Palaces of the NOBILITY and GENTRY.

With Uſeful OBSERVATIONS *on the Whole.*

Particularly fitted for the Reading of ſuch as deſire to Travel over the ISLAND.

By *A. B.* Gent.

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Curious and *Diverting*

JOURNIES,

Thro' the whole ISLAND of

GREAT-BRITAIN.

JOURNEY I.

I BEGAN my Travels, where I purpoſe to end them, viz. at the city of London, and therefore my account of the city itſelf will come laſt; that is to ſay, at the latter end of my Southern progreſs; and as in the courſe of this journey, I ſhall have many occaſions to call it a Circuit, if not a Circle, ſo I choſe to give it the title of Circuits, in the plural, becauſe I do not pretend to have travelled it all in one journey, but in many, and ſome of them many times over; the better to inform myſelf of every thing I could find worth taking notice of.

I hope it will appear that I am not the leſs, but the more capable of giving a full account of things, by how much the more deliberation I have taken in the view of them: and by how much the oftner I have had opportunity to ſee them.

I ſet out the 3d of April, 1722, going firſt Eaſtward, and took what I think, I may very honeſtly call a Circuit in the very journey of it; for I went down by the coaſt of the Thames thro' the Marſhes or Hundreds, on the South-ſide of the County of Eſſex, till I came to Malden, Colcheſter, and Harwich; thence continuing on the coaſt of Suffolk to Yarmouth; thence round by the edge of the Sea, on the North and Weſt-ſide of Norfolk, to Lynn, Wiesbich, and the Waſh; thence back again on the North-ſide of Suffolk and Eſſex, to

the Weſt, ending it in Middleſex, near the place where I began it; reſerving the middle or center of the ſeveral counties to ſome little excurſions, which I made by themſelvs.

Paſſing Bow-Bridge, where the county of Eſſex begins, the firſt obſervation I made was, That all the villages, which may be called the neighbourhood of the city of London on this, as well as on the other ſides thereof, which I ſhall ſpeak of in their order; I ſay, all thoſe villages are increaſed in buildings to a ſtrange degree, within the compaſs of about twenty or thirty years paſt at the moſt.

The village of Stratford, the firſt in this county from London, is not only increaſed, but, I believe, more than doubled in that time; every vacancy filled up with new houſes, and two little towns, or hamlets, as they may be called, on the foreſt ſide of the town, entirely new, namely, Mary-land-Point, and the Gravel-Pits, one facing the road to Woodford, and Epping, and the other facing the road to Illford: And as for the hither part, it is almoſt joined to Bow, in ſpite of rivers, canals, marſhy grounds, &c. Nor is this increaſe of building the caſe only, in this and all other villages round London; but the increaſe of the value and rent of the houſes formerly ſtanding, has, in that compaſs of years afore-mentioned, advanced to a very great degree, and I may venture to ſay at leaſt a fifth part; ſome think a third part above what they were before.

This is indeed moſt viſible, ſpeaking of Stratford in Eſſex; but it is the ſame thing in proportion in other villages adjacent, eſpecially on the foreſt-ſide; as at Low-Layton, Layton-ſtone, Walthamſtow, Woodford, Wanſted, and the towns of Weſt-Ham, Plaiſtow, Upton, &c. In all which places, or near them (as the inhabitants ſay) above a thouſand new foundations have been erected beſides old houſes repaired, all ſince the revolution: And this is not to be forgotten too, that this increaſe is, generally ſpeaking, of handſome large houſes, from 20 l. a year to 60 l. very few under 20 l. a year, being chiefly for the habitations of the richeſt citizens, ſuch as either are able to keep two houſes, one in the country, and one in the city; or for ſuch citizens as being rich, and having left off trade, live altogether in theſe neighbouring villages, for the pleaſure and health of the latter part of their days.

The truth of this may at leaſt appear, in that they tell me there are no leſs than two hundred coaches kept by the inhabitants within the circumference of theſe few villages named above, beſides ſuch as are kept by accidental lodgers.

This increaſe of the inhabitants, and the cauſe of it, I ſhall inlarge upon when I come to ſpeak of the like in the counties of Middleſex, Surry, &c Where it is the ſame, only in a much greater degree: But this I muſt take notice of here, that this increaſe cauſes thoſe villages to be much pleaſanter and more ſociable than formerly, for now people go to them, not for retirement into the country, but for good company, of which, that I may ſpeak to the ladies as well as other authors do, there are in theſe villages, nay, in all, three or four excepted, excellent converſation, and a great deal of it, and that without the mixture of aſſembles, gaming-houſes, and publick foundations of vice and debauchery, and particularly, I find none of thoſe incentives kept up on this ſide the country.

Mr. Camden, and his learned continuator, biſhop Gipſon, have ranſacked this country for its antiquities, and have left little unſearched; and, as it is not my preſent deſign to ſay much of what has been ſaid already, I ſhall touch very lightly where to ſuch excellent antiquaries have gone before me; except it be to add what may have been ſince diſcovered, which as to theſe parts is only this, that there ſeems to be lately found out, in the bottom of the marſhes (generally called Hackney-Marſh, and beginning near about the place now called) the Wyck, between Old-Ford and the ſaid Wyck, the remains of a great ſtone cauſeway,

cauſeway, which, as it is ſuppoſed, was the highway, or great road from London into Eſſex, and the ſame, which goes now over the great bridge between Bow and Stratford.

That the great road lay this way, and that the great cauſeway landed again juſt over the river, where now the Temple-Mills ſtand, and paſſed by Sir Tho. Hickes's houſe at Ruckolls, all this is not doubted; and that it was one of thoſe famous highways made by the Romans, there is undoubted proof, by the ſeveral marks of Roman work, and by Roman coins, and other antiquities found there, ſome of which are ſaid to be depoſited in the hands of the Reverend M. Strype, vica. of the pariſh of Low-Layton.

From hence the great road paſſed up to Layton-ſtone, a place by ſome known, now as much, by the ſign of the Green-Man, formerly a lodge upon the edge of the Foreſt; and croſſing by Wanſted houſe, formerly the dwelling of Sir Joſiah Child, now of his ſon the lord Caſtlemain, (of which, hereafter) went over the ſame river which we now paſs at Ilford; and paſſing that part of the great Foreſt which we now call Henault Foreſt, came into that which is now the great road, a little on this ſide the Whalebone, a place on the road ſo called, becauſe a rib-bone of a great Whale, which was taken in the river of Thames the ſame year that Oliver Cromwell died, 1658, was fixed there for a monument of that monſtrous creature, it being at firſt about eight and-twenty foot long.

According to my firſt intention of effectually viewing the Sea-coaſt of theſe three counties, I went from Stratford to Barking, a large market-town, but chiefly inhabited by Fiſhermen, whoſe Smacks ride in the Thames, at the mouth of their river, from whence their Fiſh is ſent up to London, to the market at Billinſgate, by ſmall boats, of which I ſhall ſpeak by itſelf in my deſcription of London.

One thing I cannot omit in the mention of theſe Barking Fiſher-Smacks, viz. That one of thoſe Fiſhermen, a very ſubſtantial and experienced man, convinced me, that all the pretences to bringing Fiſh alive to London market from the North Seas, and other remote places on the coaſt of Great Britain, by the new-built ſhips called Fiſh-Pools, have not been able to do any thing, but what their Fiſhing-Smacks are able on the ſame Occaſion to perform. Theſe Fiſhing-Smacks are very uſeful veſſels to the publick upon many occaſions; as particularly, in time of war they are uſed as Preſs-Smacks running to all the Northern and Weſtern coaſts to pick up Seamen to mann the Navy, when any expedition is at hand that requires a ſudden equipment: At other times, being excellent Sailors, they are tenders to particular Men of War; and on an expedition they have been made uſe of as machines, for the blowing up fortified Ports and Havens, as at Calais, St. Maloes, and other places.

This pariſh of Barking is very large; and by the improvement of lands taken in, out of the Thames, and out of the river which runs by the town, the tithes, as the townſmen aſſured me, are worth above 600 l. per annum, including ſmall tithes. Note, This pariſh has two or three chapels of caſe, viz. One at Ilford, and one on the ſide of Henault Foreſt, called New Chapel.

Sir Thomas Fanſhaw, of an ancient Roman Catholick family, has a very good eſtate in this pariſh: A little beyond the town, on the road to Dagenham, ſtood a great houſe, ancient, and now almoſt fallen down, where tradition ſays, the Gunpowder Treaſon Plot was at firſt contriv'd, and that all the firſt conſultations about it were held there.

This ſide of the county is rather rich in land than in inhabitants, occaſioned chiefly by the unhealthineſs of the air; for theſe low Marſh Grounds, which, with all the South ſide of the county, have been ſaved out of the river Thames, and out of the Sea, where the river is wide enough to be call'd ſo, begin here, or rather begin at Weſt Ham, by Stratford, and continue to extend themſelves.

From hence Eaſtward, growing wider and wider, till we come beyond Tilbury, when the flat country lies ſix, ſeven, or eight miles broad, and is juſtly ſaid to be both unhealthy, and unpleaſant.

However the lands are rich, and, as is obſervable, it is very good farming in the Marſhes, becauſe the landlords let good pennyworths, for it being a place where every body cannot live; thoſe that venture it, will have encouragement, and indeed it is but reaſonable they ſhould.

Several little obſervations I made in this part of the county of Eſſex.

1. We ſaw, paſſing from Barking to Dagenham, the famous Breach, made by an inundation of the Thames, which was ſo great, as that it laid near 5000 acres of land under water, but which after near 10 years lying under water, and being ſeveral times blown up, has been at laſt effectually ſtopped, by the application of captain Perry; the gentleman, who for ſeveral years had been employed, in the Czar of Muſcovy's works, at Veronitza, on the river Don This Breach appeared now effectually made up, and they aſſured us, that the new work, where the Breach was, is by much eſteemed the ſtrongeſt of all the ſea walls in that level.

2. It was obſervable, that great part of the lands in theſe levels, eſpecially thoſe on this ſide Eaſt Tilbury, are held by the Farmers, Cow-keepers, and graſing Butchers, who live in and near London, and that they are generally ſtocked (all the winter half year) with large fat Sheep, (viz.) Lincolnſhire and Leiceſterſhire wethers, which they buy in Smithfield, in September and October, when the Lincolnſhire and Leiceſterſhire Graſiers ſell off their ſtock, and are kept here till Chriſtmas, or Candlemas, or thereabouts, and though they are not made at all fatter here, than they were when bought in, yet the Farmer, or Butcher, finds very good anvantage in it, by the difference of the price of Mutton between Michaelmas when it is cheapeſt, and Candlemas when 'tis dearеſt; this is what the Butchers value themſelves upon, when they tell us at the Market, that it is right March-Mutton.

3 In the bottom of theſe Marſhes, and cloſe to the edge of the river, ſtands the ſtrong fortreſs of Tilbury, called Tilbury Fort, which may juſtly be looked upon, as the Key of the river of Thames, and conſequently the Key of the city of London: It is a regular fortification, the deſign of it was a Pentagon, but the water Baſtion, as it would have been called, was never built; the Plan was laid out by Sir Martin Beckman, chief engineer to king Charles II. who alſo deſigned the works at Sheerneſs. The Eſplanade of the fort is very large, and the Baſtions, the largeſt of any in England, the foundation is laid ſo deep, and piles under that, driven down two an end of one another, ſo far, till they were aſſured they were below the channel of the river, and that the piles, which were ſhod with Iron, entered into the ſolid Chalk-Rock adjoining to, or reaching from the Chalk-hills on the other ſide. Theſe Baſtions ſettled conſiderably at firſt, as did alſo part of the Curtain, the great quantity of Earth that was brought to fill them up, neceſſarily, requiring to be made ſolid by Time; but they are now firm as the Rocks of Chalk which they came from, and the filling up one of theſe Baſtions, as I have been told by good hands, coſt the Government 6000 l. being filled with Chalk-Rubbiſh, fetched from the Chalk-Pits at North ffeet, juſt above Graveſend.

The works to the land ſide are compleat; the Baſtions are faced with Brick. There is a double Ditch, or Moat, the innermoſt part of which is 180 foot broad, there is a good Counterſcarp, and a covered way marked out, with Ravelins, and Tenailles, but they are not raiſed a ſecond time after their firſt ſettling.

On

On the land ſide there are alſo two ſmall redoubts of Brick, but of very little ſtrength, for the chief ſtrength of this Fort on the land ſide conſiſts in this, that they are able to lay the whole level under water, and ſo make it impoſſible for an enemy to make any approaches to the Fort that way.

On the ſide next the river, there is a very ſtrong curtain, with a noble gate called the water-gate in the middle, and the ditch is paliſaded. At the place where the water-baſtion was deſigned to be built, and which by the plan ſhould run wholly out into the river, ſo to flank the two curtains on each ſide: I ſay, in the place where it ſhould have been, ſtands a high tower, which they tell us was built in queen Elizabeth's time, and was called the block-houſe, the ſide next the water is vacant.

Before this curtain above and below the ſaid vacancy, is a platform in the place of a counterſcarp, on which are planted 106 pieces of cannon, generally all of them carrying from 24 to 46 pound ball; a battery, ſo terrible, as well imports the conſequence of that place: Beſides which, there are ſmaller pieces planted between, and the baſtions and curtain alſo are planted with guns; ſo that they muſt be bold fellows who will venture in the biggeſt ſhips the world has heard of, to paſs ſuch a battery, if the men appointed to ſerve the guns, do their duty like ſtout Fellows, as becomes them.

The preſent government of this important place is under the prudent adminiſtration of the Right Honourable the lord Newbrugh.

From hence, there is nothing for many miles together remarkable, but a continued level of unhealthy Marſhes, called, the Three Hundreds, till we come before Leigh, and to the mouth of the river Chelmer, and Black-water. Theſe rivers united make a large Frith, or Inlet of the Sea, which by Mr. Camden is called Idumanum Fluvium; but by our Fiſhermen and Seamen, who uſe it as a port, 'tis called Malden-Water.

In this Inlet of the Sea is Oſey or Oſyth Iſland, commonly called Ooſy Iſland, ſo well known by our London men of pleaſure, for the infinite number of Wild-Fowl, that is to ſay, Duck, Mallard, Teal and Widgeon, of which there are ſuch vaſt flights, that they tell us the Iſland, namely the Creek, ſeems covered with them, at certain times of the year, and they go from London on purpoſe for the pleaſure of ſhooting; and indeed often come home very well loaden with game. But it muſt be remembred too, that thoſe gentlemen who are ſuch lovers of the ſport, and go ſo far for it, often return with an Eſſex Ague on their backs, which they find a heavier load than the fowls they have ſhot.

'Tis on this ſhoar, and near this Creek, that the greateſt quantity of freſh fiſh is caught, which ſupplies not this country only, but London markets alſo. On the ſhoar beginning a little below Candy Iſland, or rather below Leigh road, there lies a great ſhoal or ſand called the Black Tayl, which runs out near three leagues into the Sea due Eaſt; at the end of it, ſtands a pole or maſt, ſet up by the Trinity-Houſe men of London, whoſe buſineſs is, to lay buoys, and ſet up Sea marks for the direction of the Sailors; this is called Sheep-Bacon, from the point of land where this ſand begins, which is call'd Shooberry-Neſs, and that from the town of Shooberry, which ſtands by it. From this ſand, and on the edge of Shooberry, before it, or South-Weſt of it, all along, to the mouth of Colcheſter water, the ſhoar is full of ſhoals and ſands, which ſome deep channels between; all which are ſo full of fiſh, that not only the Barking-fiſhing-Smacks come hither to fiſh, but the whole ſhoar is full of ſmall fiſher-Boats in very great numbers, belonging to the villages and towns on the coaſt, who come in every tide with what they take, and ſelling the ſmaller fiſh in the country, ſend the beſt and largeſt away upon horſes, which go night and day to London market.

N. B.

N. B. I am the more particular in my remark on this place, becauſe in the courſe of my travels the reader will meet with the like in almoſt every place of note through the whole Iſland, where it will be ſeen how this whole kingdom, as well the People, as the Land, and even the Sea, in every part of it, are employ'd to furniſh ſomething, and I may add, the beſt of every thing, to ſupply the city of London with proviſions; I m an by proviſions, Corn, Fleſh, Fiſh, Butter, Cheeſe, Salt, Fewel, Timber, &c. and Cloths alſo; with every thing neceſſary for building, and furniture for their own uſe, or for trade; of all which in their order.

On this Shoar alſo are taken the beſt and niceſt, though not the largeſt Oyſters in England; the ſpot from whence they have their common appellation is a little bank called Woelfleet, ſcarce to be called an Iſland, in the mouth of the river Crouch, now called Crookſea Water; but the chief place where the ſaid Oyſters are now had, is from Wyvenhoo and the Shoars adjacent, whither they are brought by the Fiſhermen, who take them at the mouth of, that they call, Colcheſter Water, and about the ſand they call the Spits, and carry them up to Wyvenhoo, where they are laid in beds, or pits, on the ſhoar to feed, as they call it, and then being barrelled up, and carried to Colcheſter, which is but three miles off, they are ſent to London by land, and are, from thence, called Colcheſter Oyſters.

The chief ſort of other Fiſh which they carry from this part of the ſhoar to London, are Soals, which they take ſometimes exceeding large, and yield a very good price at London market: Alſo ſometimes middling Turbet, with Whitings, Codling, and large Flounders; the ſmall Fiſh as above, they ſell in the Country.

In the ſeveral creeks and openings, as above, on this ſhoar, there are alſo other Iſlands, but of no particular note, except Merſey, which lies in the middle of the two openings, between Malden and Colcheſter water; being of the moſt difficult acceſs, ſo that 'tis thought a thouſand men well provided, might keep poſſeſſion of it againſt a great force, whether by land or ſea; on this account, and becauſe if poſſeſſed by an enemy, it would ſhut up all the navigation and fiſhery on that ſide: The government formerly built a Fort on the South-Eaſt point of it: And generally, in caſe of a Dutch war, there is a ſtrong body of troops kept there to defend it.

At this place may be ſaid to end what we call the Hundreds of Eſſex; that is to ſay, the three hundreds or diviſions, which include the marſhy country, viz. Barnſtable hundred, Rochford hundred, and Dengy hundred.

I have one remark more, before I leave this damp part of the world, and which I cannot omit on the womens account; namely, that I took notice of a ſtrange decay of the Sex here, inſomuch, that all along this county it was very frequent to meet with men that had had from five or ſix, to fourteen or fifteen wives; nay, and ſome more; and I was inform'd that in the Marſhes on the other ſide the river over-againſt Candy Iſland, there was a Farmer, who was then living with the five and twentieth wife, and that his ſon who was but about 35 years old, had already had about fourteen; indeed this part of the ſtory, I only had by report, tho' from good hands too; but the other is well known, and eaſy to be inquired into, about Fobbing, Curringham, Thunderſly, Benfleet, Prittlewell, Wakering, Great Stambridge, Crickſea, Burnham, Dengy, and other towns of the like ſituation: The reaſon, as a merry fellow told me, who ſaid he had had about a dozen and half of wives, (tho' I found afterwards he fibb'd a little) was this; That they being bred in the Marſhes themſelves, and ſeaſon'd to the place, did pretty well with it; but that they always went up into the hilly country, or to ſpeak their own language

ſanguage into the Uplands for a wife: That when they took the young laſſes out of the wholeſome and freſh air, they were healthy, freſh, and clear, and well; but when they came out of their native air into the Marſhes, among the fogs and damps, there they preſently chang'd their complection, got an Ague or two, and ſeldom held it above half a year, or a year at moſt: and then, ſaid he, we go to the Uplands again, and fetch another; ſo that marrying of wives was reckon'd a kind of good farm to them: it is true, the fellow told this in a kind of drollery, and mirth; but the fact, for all that, is certainly true; and that they have abundance of wives by that very means: Nor is it leſs true, that the inhabitants in theſe places do not hold it out, as in other counties, and as firſt you ſeldom meet with very ancient people among the poor, as in other places we do, ſo, take it one with another, not one half of the inhabitants are natives of this place; but ſuch as from other countries, or in other parts of this county ſettle here for the advantage of good farms. for which I appeal to any impartial enquiry, having myſelf examin'd into it critically in ſeveral places.

From the Marſhes, and low grounds, being not able to travel without many windings, and indentures, by reaſon of the creeks, and waters, I came up to the town of Malden, a noted market town ſituate at the conflux or joyning of two principal rivers in this county, the Chelm or Chemler, and the Blackwater, and where they enter into the Sea. The Channel, as I have noted, is call'd by the ſailors Malden-Water, and is navigable up to the town, where, by that means, is a great trade for carrying Corn by water to London; the county of Eſſex being (eſpecially on all that ſide) a great Corn country.

When I have ſaid this, I think I have done Malden juſtice, and ſaid all of it that there is to be ſaid, unleſs I ſhould run into the old ſtory of its antiquity, and tell you it was a Roman Colony in the time of Veſpaſian, and that it was called Camolodunum. How the Britons under queen Boadicia, in revenge for the Romans ill uſage of her, for indeed they uſed her majeſty ill; they ſtripp'd the naked, and whipped her publickly thro' their ſtreets for ſome affront ſhe had given them. I ſay, how for this, ſhe rais'd the Britons round the country, over-powered, and cut in peices the tenth legion, killed above eighty thouſand Romans, and deſtroy'd the Colony; but was afterwards over-thrown again in a great Battle, and ſixty thouſand Britons ſlain. I ſay, unleſs I ſhould enter into this ſtory, I have nothing more to ſay of Malden, and as for that ſtory, it is ſo fully related by Mr. Camden, in his hiſtory of the Romans in Britain, at the beginning of his Britannia, that I need only refer the reader to it, and go on with my journey.

Being obliged to come thus far into the Uplands, as above, I made it my road to paſs thro' Witham, a pleaſant well ſituated market-town, in which, and in its neighbourhood, there are as many gentlemen of good fortunes, and families, as I believe can be met with in ſo narrow a compaſs in any of the three counties, of which I make this Circuit.

In the town of Witham dwels the lord Paſely, eldeſt ſon of the earl of Abercorne of Ireland, (a branch of the noble family of Tamilton, in Scotland:) his lordſhip has a ſmall, but a neat well built new houſe, and is finiſhing his gardens in ſuch a manner, as few in that part of England will exceed them.

Nearer Chelmsford, hard by Boreham, lives the lord viſcount Barrington, who tho' not born to the title or eſtate or name which he now poſſeſſes, had the honour to be twice made heir to the eſtates of gentlemen, not at all related to him, at leaſt one of them as is very much to his honour mention'd in his patent of Creation. His name was Shute. his father a linnen draper in London, and ſerv'd Sheriff of the ſaid city, in very troubleſome times. He chang'd the name of Shute, for that of Barrington, by an act of parliament, obtain'd for that purpoſe, and had the dignity of a Baron of the kingdom conferred on him by the favour of king George. His lordſhip is a Diſſenter, and

tirement. He was a member of parliament for the town of Berwick upon Tweed.

On the other ſide of Witham, at Fauburn, an ancient manſion houſe, built by the Romans, lives Mr. Bullock, whoſe father married the daughter of that eminent citizen, Sir Joſiah Child of Wanſted, by whom ſhe had three ſons, the eldeſt enjoys the eſtate, which is conderable.

It is obſervable, that in this part of the country, there are ſeveral very conſiderable eſtates purchas'd, and now enjoy'd by citizens of London, merchants, and tradeſmen, as Mr. Weſtern an Iron merchant, near Kelendon, Mr. Creſnor, a wholeſale Grocer, who was, a little before, he died, nam'd for Sheriff at Earls Coln, Mr. Olmus, a merchant at Braintree, Mr. Weſtcomb, near Malden, Sir Thomas Webſter at Copthall, near Waltham, and ſeveral others.

I mention this to obſerve how the preſent encreaſe of wealth in the city of London, ſpreads itſelf into the country, and plants families and fortunes, who in another age will equal the families of the ancient gentry, who perhaps were brought out. I ſhall take notice of this in a general head, and when I have run thro' all the counties, collect a liſt of the families of citizens and tradeſmen thus eſtabliſhed in the ſeveral counties, eſpecially round London.

The product of all this part of the country is Corn, as that of the Marſhy feeding grounds mention'd above, is Graſs, where their chief buſineſs is breeding of Calves, which I need not ſay are the beſt and fatteſt and the largeſt Veal in England, if not in the world; and as an inſtance, I eat part of a Veal or Calf, fed by the late Sir Joſiah Child at Wanſtead, the Loyn of which weigh'd above 30 l. and the fleſh exceeding white and fat.

From hence I went on to Colcheſter: The ſtory of Kill Dane, which is told of the town of Kelvedon, three miles from Witham, namely, That this is the place where the maſſacre of the Danes was begun by the Women, and that therefore it was call'd Kill-Dane. I ſay of it, as we generally ſay of improbable news, it wants confirmation. The true name of the town is Kelvedon, and has been ſo for many hundred years. Neither does Mr. Camden, or any other writer I meet with worth naming, inſiſt on this piece of empty tradition the town is commonly called Keldon.

Colcheſter is an antient corporation; the town is large, very populous; the ſtreets fair and beautiful; and though it may not be ſaid to be finely built, yet there are abundance of very good and well built houſes in it: It ſtill mourns, in the ruins of a Civil War; during which, or rather after the heat of the War was over, it ſuffered a ſevere ſiege; which, the Garriſon making a reſolute defence, was turned into a Blockade, in which the garriſon and inhabitants alſo, ſuffered the utmoſt extremity of hunger, and were at laſt obliged to ſurrender at diſcretion, when their two chief officers, Sir Charles Lucas, and Sir George Liſle, were ſhot to death under the caſtle-wall. The inhabitants had a Tradition, that no Graſs would grow upon the ſpot where the blood of thoſe two gallant gentlemen was ſpilt; and they ſhewed the place bare of Graſs for many years, but whether for this reaſon I will not affirm; the ſtory is now dropp'd, and the Graſs, I ſuppoſe, grows there as in other places.

However, the battered Walls, the breaches in the Turrets, and the ruined Churches ſtill remain, except that the church of St. Mary's (where they had the royal Fort) is rebuilt; but the ſteeple, which was two thirds batter'd down, becauſe the beſieged had a large Culverine upon it, that did much execution, remains ſtill in that condition.

There is another church which bears the marks of thoſe Times, namely, on the South ſide of the town, in the way to the Hithe, of which more hereafter.

The lines of Contravallation, with the Forts built by the beſiegers, and which

which ſurrounded the whole town, remain very viſible in many places; but the chief of them are demoliſhed.

The river Coln, which paſſes through this Town, compaſſes it on the North and Eaſt ſides, and ſerved in thoſe times for a compleat defence on thoſe ſides. They have three bridges over it, one called North bridge, at the North gate, by which the road leads into Suffolk; one called Eaſt bridge, at the foot of the high ſtreet, over which lies he road to Harwich, and one at the Hithe, as above.

The river is navigable wi hin three miles of the town for ſhips of large burthen; a little lower it may receive even a royal Navy: And up to that part called the Hithe, cloſe to the houſes, it is navigable for Hoys and ſmall Barks. This Hithe is a long ſtreet, paſſing from Weſt to Eaſt, on the South ſide of the town; at the Weſt end of it, there is a ſmall intermiſſion of the buildings, but not much; and towards the river it is very populous; (it may be called the Wapping of Colcheſter) there is one church in that part of the town, a large Key to the river, and a good Cuſtom-houſe.

The town may be ſaid chiefly to ſubſiſt by the trade of making Bays, which is known over moſt of the trading parts of Europe, by the name of Colcheſter Bays, though indeed all the towns round carry on the ſame tade namely, Kelvedon, Wluittham, Coggſhall, Braintree, Bocking, &c. and the whole county, large as it is, may be ſaid to be employed, and in part maintained, by the ſpinning of Wool for the Bay trade of Colcheſter, and its adjacent tewns. The Account of the ſiege, Anno 1648, with a DIARY of the moſt remarkable paſſages, are as follows, which I had from ſo good a Hand, as that I have no reaſon to queſtion its being a true Relation.

A DIARY: Or, an Account of the Siege and Blockade of Colcheſter, Anno 1648.

ON the 4th of June, we were alarmed in the town of Colcheſter, that the lord Goring, the lord Capel, and a body of 2000 of the loyal party, who had been in arms in Kent, having left a great body of an army in poſſeſſion of Rocheſter Bridge, where they reſolved to fight the lord Fairfax, and the parliament army; had given the ſaid General Fairfax the ſlip, and having paſs'd at Greenwich, were come to Stratford, and were advancing this way: Upon which news, Sir Charles Lucas, Sir George Liſle, Col. Cook, and ſeveral gentlemen of the loyal army, and all that had commiſſions from the king, with a gallant appearance of gentlemen volunteers, drew together from all parts of the country, to join with them.

The 8th we were further informed, that they were advanc'd to Chelmsford, to New-Hall houſe, and to Witham; and the 9th, ſome of the horſe arrived in the town, taking poſſeſſion of the gates, and having ingeneers wi.h them, told us, that General Goring had reſolv'd to make this town his head quarters, and would cauſe it to be well fortified; they alſo cauſ d the drums to beat for volunteers; and a good number of the poor Bay-Weavers, and ſuch like people, wanting employment, liſted: So that they compleated Sir Charles Lucas's regiment, which was but thin, to near eight hundred men.

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On the 10th we had news, that the lord Fairfax having beaten the Royaliſts at Maidſtone, and re-taken Rocheſter, had paſs'd the Thames at Graveſend, though with great difficulty, and with ſome loſs, and was come to Horndon on the Hill, in order to gain Colcheſter before the Royaliſts; but that hearing Sir Charles Lucas had prevented him, had ordered his Rendezvous at Billerecay, and intended to poſſeſs the paſs at Malden on the 11th, where Sir Thomas Honeywood, with the county trained bands, was to be the ſame day.

The ſame evening the lord Goring, with all his forces, making about 5600 men, horſe and foot, came to Colcheſter. and encamping without the ſuburbs, under command of the Cannon of St. Mary's fort, made diſpoſition to fight the Parliament forces, if they came up.

The 12th, the Lord Goring came into Colcheſter, viewed the fort in St. Mary's church-yard, ordered more cannon to be planted upon it; poſted two regiments in the ſuburbs, without the head gate; let the town know he would take them into his Majeſty's protection; and that he would fight the enemy in that ſituation. The ſame evening, the lord Fairfax, with a ſtrong party of 1000 horſe came to Lexden, at two ſmall miles diſtance, expecting the reſt of his army there, the ſame night.

The lord Goring brought in priſoners the ſame day, Sir William Maſham, and ſeveral other gentlemen of the county, who were ſecured under a ſtrong guard; which the parliament hearing, order'd twenty priſoners of the royal party to be ſingl'd out, declaring, that they ſhould be uſed in the ſame manner as the lord Goring uſed Sir William Maſham, and the gentlemen priſoners with him.

On the 13th, early in the morning, our ſpies brought intelligence, that the lord Fairfax, all his forces being come up to him, was making diſpoſitions for a march, reſolving to attack the royaliſts in their camp: Upon which, the lord Goring drew up all his forces together, reſolving to fight. The ingeneers had offered the night before to intrench his camp, and to draw a line round it in one night's time, but his lordſhip declined it, and now there was no time for it: Whereupon the general, lord Goring, drew up his army in order of battle, on both ſides the road, the horſe in the open fields on the wings; the foot were drawn up, one regiment in the road, one regiment on each ſide, and two regiments for reſerve in the ſuburb, juſt at the entrance of the town, with a regiment of voluntiers, advanced as a forlorn hope, and a regiment of horſe at the head gate, ready to ſupport the reſerve, as occaſion ſhould require.

About nine in the morning we heard the enemies drums beat a march, and in half an hour more their firſt troops appeared on the higher grounds towards Lexden; immediately the cannon from St. Mary's fired upon them, and put ſome troops of horſe into confuſion, doing great execution; which, they not being able to ſhun it, made them quicken their pace, fall on, when our cannon were obliged to ceaſe firing, leſt we ſhould hurt our own troops, as well as the enemy: Soon after, their foot appeared, and our cannon ſaluted them in like manner, and killed them a great many men.

Their firſt line of foot was led up by col. Barkſtead, and conſiſted of three regiments of foot, making about 2000 men, and theſe charged our regiment in the lane, commanded by Sir George Liſle, and Sir William Campton: They fell on with great fury, and were received with as much gallantry, and three times repulſed, nor could they break in here, though the lord Fairfax ſent freſh men to ſupport them, till the Royaliſts horſe oppreſſed with numbers on the left, were obliged to retire, and at laſt, to come full gallop into the ſtreet, and ſo on into the town: Nay, ſtill the foot ſtood firm, and the voluntiers, being all gentlemen, kept their ground with the greateſt reſolution: But the left wing being routed, as above, Sir William Campion was obliged to make a front to the left; and

lining the hedge with his musquetteers, made a stand with a body of pikes against the enemy's Horse, and prevented them entering the lane. Here that gallant gentleman was kill'd with a Carabine shot; and after a very gallant resistance, the Horse on the right being also over-power'd, the word was given to retreat; which however was done in such good order, the regiments of reserve standing drawn up at the end of the street, ready to receive the enemy's Horse upon the points of their pikes, that the Royal Troops came on in the openings between the regiments, and entered the town with very little loss, and in very good order.

By this, however, those regiments of reserve, were brought, at last, to sustain the efforts of the enemy's whole army, till being overpower'd by numbers, they were put into disorder, and forced to get into the town in the best manner they could; by which means near 200 men were kill'd or made prisoners.

Encouraged by this success, the enemy push'd on, supposing they should enter the town pelmel with the rest; nor did the Royalists hinder them, but let good part of Barksted's own regiment enter the head gate; but then sallying from St. Mary's with a choice body of Foot on the left, and the Horse rallying in the High-street, and charging them again in the front, they were driven back quite into the street of the suburb, and most of those that had so rashly enter'd, were cut in pieces.

Thus they were repulsed at the South entrance into the town; and tho' they attempted to storm three times after that with resolution, yet they were as often beaten back, and that with great havock of their men; and the Cannon from the Fort all the while did execution upon those who stood drawn up to support them: So at last seeing no good to be done, they retreated, having small joy of their pretended victory.

They lost in this action Colonel Needham, who commanded a regiment call'd the Tower Guards, and who fought very desperately; Capt. Cox, an old experienc'd Horse officer, and several others officers of note, with a great many private men, tho' as they had the field they concealed their number, giving out, they lost but an hundred, when we were assured, they lost near a thousand men besides the wounded.

They took some of our men prisoners, occasion'd by the regiment of Colonel Farr, and two more, sustaining the shock of their whole army, to secure the retreat of the main body, as above.

The 16th, the lord Fairfax finding he was not able to carry the town by storm, without the formality of a siege, took his head quarters at Lexden, and sent to London, and to Suffolk for more forces; also he order'd the Trained Bands to be raised, and posted on the roads, to prevent succours; notwithstanding which, divers gentlemen, with some assistance of men and arms, found means to get into the town.

The very same night they began to break ground; and particularly, to raise a Fort between Colchester and Lexden, to cover the Generals quarter from the sallys from the town; for the Royalists having a good body of Horse, gave them no rest, but scour'd the fields every day, and falling upon all that were found straggling from their posts, and by this means kill'd a great many.

The 17th, Sir Charles Lucas having been out with twelve hundred Horse, and detaching parties toward the Sea-side, and towards Harwich, they brought in a very great quantity of provisions, and abundance of Sheep and Black Cattle, sufficient for the town for a considerable time; and had not the Suffolk forces advanced over Cataway-Bridge to prevent it, a larger supply had been brought in that way; for now it appeared plainly, that the lord Fairfax finding the garrison strong and resolute, and that he was not in a condition to reduce them by force, at least without the loss of much blood,

had reſolved to turn his ſiege into a blockade, and reduce them by hunger; their troops being alſo wanted to oppoſe ſeveral other parties, who had, in ſeveral parts of the kingdom, taken arms for King's cauſe.

This ſame day General Fairfax ſent in a Trumpet, to propoſe exchanging priſoners, which the lord Goring rejected, expecting a reinforcement of Troops, which were actually coming to him, and were to be at Linton in Cambridgſhire as the next day.

The ſame day two ſhips brought in a quantity of Corn and proviſions, and 56 men from the ſhore of Kent with ſeveral gentlemen, who all landed, and came up to the town, and the greateſt part of the Corn was with the utmoſt application unloaded the ſame night into ſome Hoys, which brought it up to the Hithe, being apprehenſive of the parliaments ſhips which lay at Harwich, who having intelligence of the ſaid ſhips, came the next day into the mouth of the river, and took the ſaid two ſhips, and what Corn was left in them. The beſieg'd ſent out a party to help the ſhips, but having no boats they could not aſſiſt them.

18. Sir Charles Lucas ſent an anſwer about exchange of priſoners, accepting the conditions offer'd, but the parliaments General returned that he would not treat with Sir Charles, for that he Sir Charles being his priſoner upon his parole of honour, and having appear'd in arms contrary to the rules of war, had forfeited his honour and faith, and was not capable of command or truſt in martial affairs: To this Sir Charles ſent back an anſwer, and his excuſe for the breach of his parole, but it was not accepted, nor would the lord Fairfax enter upon any treaty with him.

Upon this ſecond meſſage, Sir William Maſham, and the parliament committee and other gentlemen, who were priſoners in the town, ſent a meſſage in writing under their hands to the lord Fairfax, intreating him to enter into a treaty for peace; but the lord Fairfax returned, he could take no notice of their requeſt, as ſuppoſing it forced from them under reſtraint; but, that, if the lord Goring deſir'd peace, he might write to the parliament, and he would cauſe his meſſenger to have a ſafe conduct to carry his letter: There was a paper ſent encloſed in this paper, ſign'd Capel, Norwich, Charles, Lucas, but to that the General would return no anſwer, becauſe it was ſign'd by Sir Charles, for the reaſons above.

All this while, the lord Goring, finding the enemy ſtrengthning themſelves, gave order for fortifying the town, and drawing lines in ſeveral places, to ſecure the entrance, as particularly without the Eaſt bridge, and without the North gate and bridge, and to plant more Cannon upon the works: To which end, ſome great Guns were brought in from ſome ſhips at Wevenhoe.

The ſame day, our men ſally'd out in three places, and attack'd the beſiegers, firſt at their Fort, call'd Eſſex; then at their new works, on the South of the town; a third party ſallying at the Eaſt bridge, brought in ſome booty from the Suffolk troops, having killed ſeveral of their ſtraglers on the Harwich road: They alſo took a Lieutenant of Horſe priſoner, and brought him into the town.

19. This day we had the unwelcome news, that our friends at Linton were defeated by the enemy, and Major Muſchamp, a loyal gentleman, kill'd.

The ſame night, our men gave the enemy alarm at their new Eſſex Fort, and thereby drew them out as if they would fight, till they brought them within reach of the Cannon of St. Mary's, and then our men retiring, the great Guns let fly among them, and made them run: Our men ſhouted after them; ſeveral of them were kill'd on this occaſion, one ſhot having kill'd three Horſemen in our ſight.

20. We now found the enemy in order to a perfect blockade, reſolv'd to draw a line of circumvallation, round the town; having receiv'd a train of forty pieces of heavy Cannon from the tower of London.

This

This day the Parliament ſent a meſſenger to their priſoners, to know how they far'd, and how they were uſed; who returned word, that they far'd indifferently well, and were very civilly uſed, but that proviſions were ſcarce and therefore dear.

This day a party of horſe with 300 foot, ſally'd out, and marched as far as the fort on the Iſle of Merſey, which they made a ſhew of attacking, to keep in the garriſon; mean while the reſt took a good number of cattle from the country, which they brought ſafe into the town, with five waggons loaden with corn: This was the laſt they could bring in that way, the lines being ſoon finiſhed on that ſide.

This day the lord Fairfax ſent in a trumpet to the Earl of Norwich, and the lord Goring, offering honourable conditions to them all; allowing all the gentlemen their lives and arms, exemption from plunder, and paſſes, if they deſired to go beyond ſea; and all the private men pardon, and leave to go peaceably to their own dwellings; but the lord Goring, and the reſt of the gentlemen rejected it, and laughed at them: Upon which the lord Fairfax made proclamation, that his men ſhould give the private ſoldiers in Colcheſter free leave to paſs through their camp, and go where they pleaſed without moleſtation, only leaving their arms, but that the gentlemen ſhould have no quarter: This was a great loſs to the Royaliſts, for now the men, foreſeeing the great hardſhips they were like to ſuffer, began to ſlip away, and the lord Goring was obliged to forbid any to deſert on pain of preſent death, and to keep parties of horſe continually patroling to prevent them; notwithſtanding which many got away

21. The town deſired the lord Goreing to give them leave to ſend a meſſage to lord Fairfax, to deſire they might have liberty to carry on their trade and ſell their Bays and Says, which lord Goring granted; but the enemy's general returned, that they ſhould have conſidered that before they let the royaliſts into the town: That to deſire a free trade from a town beſieged, was never heard of or at leaſt, was ſuch a motion, as was never yet granted: That however, he would give the Baymakers leave to bring their Bays and Says, and other goods, once a week, or oftener, if they deſire it, to Lexden Heath, where they ſhould have a free market, and might ſell them or carry them back again, if not ſold, as they found occaſion.

22. The beſieged ſally'd out in the night with a ſtrong party, and diſturbed the enemy in their works, and partly ruined one of their forts, called Ewer's fort, where the beſiegers were laying a bridge over the river Coln. Alſo they ſally'd again at Eaſt-bridge, and faced the Suffolk troops, who were now declared enemies, theſe brought in ſix and fifty good bullocks, and ſome cows, and they took and killed ſeveral of the enemy.

23. The beſiegers began to fire with their cannon from Eſſex fort, and from Barkſted's fort, which was built upon the Malden road, and finding that the beſieged had a party in Sir Harbottle Grimſton's houſe, called, The Fryery, they fired at it with their cannon, and battered it almoſt down, and then the ſoldiers ſet it on fire.

This day, upon the townſmen's treaty for the freedom of the Bay trade, the lord Fairfax ſent a ſecond offer of conditions to the beſieged, being the ſame as before, only excepting lord Goring, lord Capel, Sir George Liſle, and Sir Charles Lucas.

This day we had News in the town, that the Suffolk forces were advanced to aſſiſt the beſiegers, and that they began a fort called Fort Suffolk, on the North ſide of the town, to ſhut up the Suffolk road towards Stratford This day the beſieged ſally'd out at North-bridge, attacked the out guards of the Suffolk men on Mile-End Heath, and drove them into their fort in the woods.

This day the lord Fairfax ſent a trumpet, complaining of chew'd and poiſon'd bullets being ſhot from the town, and

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threatning to give no quarter if that practice was allowed; but lord Goring returned answer, with a proteſtation, that no ſuch thing was done by his order or conſent.

25. They fir'd hard from their cannon againſt St. Mary's ſteeple, on which was planted a large calvery, which annoyed them even in the general's head quarters at Lexden. One of the beſt gunners the garriſon had, was killed with a cannon bullet. This night the beſieged ſally'd towards Audly, on the Suffolk road, and brought in ſome cattle.

35. Lord Capell ſent a trumpet to the Parliament general, but the rogue ran away, and came not back, nor ſent any anſwer; whether they receiv'd his meſſage or not, was not known.

26. This day having finiſh'd their new Bridge, a party of their Troops paſs'd that Bridge, and took poſt on the hill over-againſt Mile-End Church, where they built a Fort, call'd Fothergall's Fort, and another on the Eaſt ſide of the Road, call'd Rainsbro's Fort ſo that the town was entirely ſhut in, on that ſide, and the Royaliſts had no place free but over Eaſt-Bridge, which was afterwards cut off by the enemy's bringing their line from the Hithe within the River to the ſtone cauſeway leading to the Eaſt bridge.

July 1. From the 26th ult. to the 1ſt, the beſiegers continu'd finiſhing their works, and by the 2d the whole town was ſhut in; at which the beſiegers gave a general Salvo from their Cannon at all their Forts; but the beſieged gave them a return, for they ſally'd out in the night, attack'd Barkſtead's fort, ſcarce finiſh'd, with ſuch fury, that they twice enter'd the work ſword in hand, kill'd moſt part of the defendant's, and ſpoil'd part of the forts caſt up; but freſh forces coming up, they retir'd with little loſs, bringing eight priſoners, and having ſlain, as they reported, above 100.

On the ſecond, lord Fairfax, offer'd exchange for Sir William Maſham in particular, and afterwards for other priſoners but the lord Goring refus'd.

5. The beſieged ſally'd with two Regiments, ſupported by ſome horſe, at midnight; they were commanded by Sir George Liſle; they fell on with ſuch fury, that the enemy were put into confuſion, their works at Eaſt-Bridge ruin'd, and two pieces of cannon taken, Lieutenant Col. Sambrook, and ſeveral other Officers, were kill'd, and our Men retir'd into the town, bringing the Captain, two Lieutenants, and about 50 men with them priſoners into the town, but having no horſe, we could not bring off the cannon, but they ſpik'd them, and made them unfit for ſervice.

From this time to the 11th, the beſieged, ſally'd almoſt every night, being encourag'd by their ſucceſſes, and they conſtantly cut off ſome of the Enemy, but not without loſs alſo on their own ſide.

About this time we receiv'd by a ſpy, the bad news of defeating the King's friends almoſt in all parts of England, and particularly ſeveral parties which had good wiſhes to our gentlemen, and intended to relieve them.

Our Batteries from St. Mary's Fort and Steeple, and from the Narth-bridge, greatly annoy'd them, and kill'd moſt of their Gunners and Fire-men. One of the meſſengers who brought news to lord Fairfax of the defeat of one of the Parties in Kent, and the taking of Weymer Caſtle, ſlip'd into the Town, and brought a letter to the lord Goring, and liſted in the Reigiment of the lord Capel's horſe.

14. The beſiegers attack'd and took the Hithe Church, with a ſmall work the beſieged had there, but the defenders retir'd in time; ſome were taken priſoners in the church, but not in the fort: Sir Charles Lucas's horſe was attack'd by a great body of the beſiegers; the beſieged defended themſelves with good reſolution for ſome time, but a hand-grenado thrown in by the aſſailants, having fir'd the magazine, the houſe was blown up, and moſt of the gallant defenders buried in the ruines. This was a great blow to the Royaliſts, for it was a very ſtrong paſs, and always well guarded.

15. The Lord Fairfax ſent offers of honourable

ourable conditions to the ſoldiers of the garriſon, if they would ſurrender, or quit the ſervice; upon which the Lords Goring and Capel, and Sir Charles Lucas, returned an anſwer ſigned by their hands, that it was not honourable or agreeable to the uſage of war, to offer conditions ſeparately to the ſoldiers, excluſive of their officers, and therefore civilly deſir'd his Lordſhip to ſend no more ſuch meſſages or propoſals, or if he did, that he would not take it ill if they hang'd up the meſſenger.

This evening all the gentlemen voluntiers, with all the Horſe of the garriſon, with Sir Charles Lucas, Sir Geo. Liſle, and Sir Bernard Gaſcoign at the head of them, reſolved to break through the enemy, and forcing a paſs to advance into Suffolk by Nayland Bridge; to this purpoſe, they paſs'd the river near Middle Mill; but their guides having miſlead them the enemy took the alarm; upon which their guides, and ſome pioneers which they had with them, to open the Hedges, and level the banks, for their paſſing to Boxted, all run away; ſo the Horſe were obliged to retreat; the enemy pretended to purſue, but thinking they had retreated by the North Bridge, they miſs'd them; upon which being enraged, they fir'd the ſuburbs without the Bridge, and burn'd them quite down.

18. Some of the Horſe attempted to eſcape the ſame way; and had the whole body been there as before, they had effected it; but there being but two Troops, they were obliged to retire. Now the town began to be greatly diſtreſs'd, proviſions failing; and the towns people, which were numerous, being very uneaſy, and no way of breaking through being found practicable, the gentlemen would have joined in any attempt wherein they might die gallantly with their ſwords in their hands, but nothing preſented, they often ſally'd and cut off many of the enemy, but their numbers were continually ſupplied, and the beſieged diminiſhed; their Horſe alſo ſunk and became unfit for ſervice, having very little Hay, and no Corn; and at length they were forced to kill them for food; ſo that they began to be in a very miſerable condition, and the ſoldiers deſerted every day in great numbers, not being able to bear the want of food, as being almoſt ſtarved with hunger.

22. The Lord Fairfax offered again an exchange of priſoners, but the Lord Goring rejected it, becauſe they refuſed conditions to the chief gentlemen of the garriſon.

During this time, two Troops of the Royal Horſe ſallied out in the night, reſolving to break out or die: The firſt rode up full gallop to the enemy's Horſe-Guards on the ſide of Malden road, and exchanged their piſtols with the advanced Troops, and wheeling, made as if they would retire to the town; but finding they were not immediately purſued, they wheeled about to the right, and paſſing another guard at a diſtance, without being perfectly diſcovered, they went clean off, and paſſing towards Tiptree Heath, and having good guides, they made their eſcape towards Cambridgeſhire, in which length of way they way they found means to diſperſe without being attack'd, and went every man his own way as fate directed; nor did we hear that many of them were taken; they were led, as we are informed, by Sir Bernard Gaſcoigne.

Upon theſe attempts of the Horſe to break out, the enemy built a ſmall Fort in the Meadow right againſt the Ford, in the river, at the middle Mill, and once ſet that Mill on fire but it was extinguiſhed without much damage; however the Fort prevented any more attempts that way.

22. The Parliament General ſent in a Trumpet, to propoſe again the exchange of priſoners, offering the Lord Capel's ſon for one, and Mr. Aſhburnham, for Sir William Maſham; but the Ld. Capel, Ld. Goring, and the reſt of the loyal gentlemen rejected it; and Ld. Capel in particular ſent the Ld. Fairfax word, it was inhuman to ſurprize his ſon, who was not

in arms, and offer him to inſult a father's affection, but that he might murder his ſon if he pleaſed, he would leave his blood to be revenged as Heaven ſhould give opportunity; and the lord Goring ſent word, that as they had reduced the King's ſervants to eat Horſe-fleſh, the priſoners ſhould feed as they fed.

The enemy ſent again to complain of the Royaliſts ſhooting poiſon'd bullets, and ſent two affidavits of it made by two deſerters, ſwearing it was done by the lord Norwich's direction: The Generals in the town returned under all their hands, that they never gave any ſuch command or direction; that they diſown'd the practice; and that the fellows who ſwore it, were perjured before in running from their colours, and the ſervice of their King, and ought not to be credited again: But they added, that for ſhooting rough-caſt ſlugs they muſt excuſe them, as things ſtood with them at that time.

About this time a porter in a ſoldier's habit got through the enemy's leaguer, and paſſing their out-guards in the dark, got into the town, and brought letters from London, aſſuring the Royaliſts, that there were ſo many ſtrong pārties up in arms for the King, and in ſo many places, that they would be very ſuddenly reliev'd: This they caus'd to be read to the ſoldiers to encourage them; and particularly it relating to the riſing of the Earl of Holland, and the Duke of Buckingham, who with 500 Horſe were gotten together in arms about Kingſton in Surrey; but we had notice in a few days after, that they were defeated, and the Earl of Holland taken, who was afterwards beheaded.

26. The enemy now began to batter the walls, and eſpecially on the Weſt-ſide, from St. Mary's towards the North Gate; and we were aſſured they intended a ſtorm; on which the Engineers were directed to make Trenches behind the walls where the breaches ſhould be made, that in caſe of a ſtorm, they might meet with a warm reception: Upon this, they gave over the deſign of ſtorming. The Lord Goring finding that the enemy had ſet the ſuburbs on fire right againſt the Hithe, ordered the remaining houſes, which were empty of inhabitants, from whence their Muſketers fir'd againſt the town, to be burn'd alſo.

31. A body of Foot ſally'd out at midnight, to diſcover what the enemy were doing at a place where they thought a new Fort was raiſing; they fell in among the workmen, and put them to flight, cut in pieces ſeveral of the guard, and brought in the officer who commanded them priſoner.

Aug. 2. The town was now in a miſerable condition, the ſoldiers ſearched rifled the houſes of the inhabitants for victuals; they had liv'd on Horſe-fleſh ſeveral weeks, and moſt of that alſo was lean as Carrion, which not being well ſalted bred Wens; and this want of diet made the ſoldiers ſickly, and many died of Fluxes, yet they boldly rejected all offers of ſurrender, unleſs with ſafety to their officers: However, ſeveral hundreds got out, and either paſs'd the enemy's guards, or ſurrender'd to them, and took paſſes.

Aug. 7. The town's people became very uneaſy to the ſoldiers, and the Mayor of the town, with the Aldermen, waited upon the General, deſiring leave to ſend to the lord Fairfax, for leave to all the inhabitants to come out of the town, that they might not periſh: to which the lord Goring conſented; but the lord Fairfax refuſed them.

12. The Rabble got together in a vaſt crowd about the lord Goring's quarters, clamouring for a ſurrender, and they did this every evening, bringing women and children, who lay howling and crying on the ground for bread; the ſoldiers beat off the Men, but the women and children would not ſtir, bidding the ſoldiers kill them, ſaying they had rather be ſhot than be ſtarv'd.

16. The general moved by the cries and diſtreſs of the poor inhabitants, ſent

out

out a trumpet to the Parliament general, demanding leave to ſend to the prince, who was with a fleet of 19 men of war in the mouth of the Thames, offering to ſurrendet, if they were not relieved in 20 days. The lord Fairfax refuſed it, and ſent them word, he would be in the Town in perſon, and viſit them in leſs than 20 days, intimating that they were preparing for a ſtorm. Some tart meſſages and anſwers were exchanged on this occaſion. The lord Goring ſent word, they were willing, in compaſſion to the poor town's people, and to ſave the effuſion of blood, to ſurrender upon honourable terms, but that as for the ſtorming them, which was threatened, they might come on when they thought fit, for that they (the Royaliſts) were ready for them. This held to the 19th.

20. The lord Fairfax returned, what he ſaid, was his laſt anſwer, and ſhould be the laſt offer of mercy: The conditions offered were, That upon a peaceable ſurrender, all ſoldiers and officers under the degree of a captain, in commiſſion, ſhould have their lives, be exempted from plunder, and have paſſes to go to their reſpective dwellings: All the captains and ſuperior officers, with all the lords and gentlemen. as well in commiſſion as voluntiers, to ſurrender priſoners at diſcretion, only that they ſhould not be plundered by the ſoldiers.

21. The generals rejected thoſe offers; and when the people came about them again for bread, ſet open one of the gates, and bid them go out to the enemy, which a great many did willingly; upon which the lord Goring ordered all the reſt that came about his door, to be turned out after them: But when the people came to the lord Fairfax's camp, the outguards were ordered to fire at them, and drive them all back again to the gate; which the lord Goring ſeeing, he ordered them to be received in again. And now, although the generals and ſoldiers alſo, were reſolute to die with their ſwords in their hands, rather than yield, and had maturely reſolved to abide a ſtorm; yet the mayor and aldermen having petitioned them, as well as the inhabitants, being wearied with the importunities of the diſtreſſed people, and pitying the deplorable condition the were reduced to, they agreed to enter into a treaty, and accordingly, ſent out ſome officers to the lord Fairfax, they Parliament general, to treat; and with them was ſent two gentlemen of the priſoners, upon their parole to return.

Upon the return of the ſaid meſſengers with the lord Fairfax's terms, the lord Goring, &c. ſent out a letter, declaring they would die with their ſwords in their hands, rather than yield without quarter for life, and ſent a paper of articles, on which they were willing to ſurrender: But in the very intrim of this treaty, news came, that the Scots army under duke Hamilton, which was entered into Lancaſhire, and was joined by the Royaliſts in that county, making 21,000 men, were entirely defeated. After this, the lord Fairfax would not grant any abatement of articles, viz. To have all, above Lieutenants, ſurrender at mercy.

Upon this the lord Goring and the general refuſed to ſubmit again, and propoſed a general ſally, and to break thro' or die, but found, upon preparing for it, that the ſoldiers, who had their lives offered them, declined it, fearing the gentlemen would eſcape, and they ſhould be left to the mercy of the Parliament ſoldiers; and that upon this they began to muitny, and talk of ſurrendering the town, and their officers too. Things being brought to this paſs, the Lords and General laid aſide that deſign, and found themſelves oblig'd to ſubmit: And ſo the town was ſurrendred the 28th of Auguſt, 1648, upon condition, as follows:

The Lords and Gentlemen all priſoners at mercy.

The common ſoldiers had paſſes to go home to their ſeveral dwellings, but without arms, and an oath not to ſerve againſt the Parliament.

The

The town to be preſerv'd from pillage, paying 14000 l. ready money.

The ſame day, a council of war being called about the priſoners of war, it was reſolved, That the lords ſhould be left to the diſpoſal of the Parliament. That Sir Charles Lucas, Sir George Liſle, and Sir Marmaduke Gaſcoign, ſhould be ſhot to death, and the other officers priſoners, to remain in cuſtody till farther order.

The two firſt of the three gentlemen were ſhot to death, and the third reſpited.

Thus ended the ſiege of Colcheſter.

N. B. Notwithſtanding the number killed in the ſiege, and dead of the flux, and other diſtempers, occaſioned by bad diet, which were very many, and notwithſtanding the number which deſerted and eſcaped in the time of their hardſhips, yet there remained at the time of the ſurrender,

Earl of Norw: (Goring)
Lord Capell,
Lord Loughbro',
11 Knights,
9 Colonels,
8 Lieutenant Colonels,
9 Majors,
30 Captains,
72 Lieutenants,
69 Enſigns.
183 Serjeants and Corporals,
3067 Private ſoldiers,
65 Servants to the Lords and general officers, and gentlemen.

3506 in all.

The town of Colcheſter has been ſuppoſed to contain about 40,000 people, including the out-villages which are within its liberty, of which there are a great many, the liberty of the town being of a great extent: One ſad teſtimony of the town being ſo populous is, that they bury'd upwards of 5259 people in the Plague year, 1665. But the town was ſeverely viſited indeed, even more in proportion than any of its neighbours, or than the city of London.

The government of the town is by a Mayor, high Steward, a Recorder, or his deputy, eleven Aldermen, a Chamberlain, a town-clerk, aſſiſtants, and eighteen common council men. Their high-ſteward (this year, 1722.) is Sir Iſaac Rebow, a gentleman of a good family and known character, who has generally, for above 30 years, been one of their repreſentatives in Parliament: He has a very good houſe at the entrance in at the South, or head gate of the town, where he has had the honour, ſeveral times to lodge and entertain the late king William, of glorious memory, in his returning from Holland, by way of Harwich, to London. Their recorder is Earl Cowper, who has been twice lord high chancellor of England: But his lordſhip not reſiding in thoſe parts, has put in his deputy, —— —— Price, Eſq; barriſter at Law, and who dwells in the town. There are in Colcheſter eight churches, beſides thoſe which are damaged, and five meeting-houſes, whereof two for Quakers; beſides a Dutch church, and a French church.

Publick Edifices are,

1. Bay-Hall, an ancient ſociety kept up for aſcertaining the manufactures of Bays; which are, or ought to be, all brought to this hall, to be viewed and ſealed according to their goodneſs, by the maſters; and to this practice has been owing the great reputation of the Colcheſter Bays in foreign markets; where to open the ſide of a bale and ſhew the ſeal, has been enough to give the buyer a character of the value of the goods, without any farther ſearch; and ſo far as they abate the integrity and exactneſs of their method, which, I am told, of late is much omitted; I ſay, ſo far, that reputation will certainly abate in the markets they go to, which are principally in Portugal and Italy. This corporation is governed by a particular ſet of men, who are called Governors of the

Dutch

Dutch Bay Hall. And in the ſame building is the Dutch Church.

2. The Guild Hall of the Town, called by them the Moot Hall; to which is annex'd the Town Goal.

3. The Work-houſe, being lately enlarg'd, and to which belongs a Corporation, or Body of inhabitants, conſiſting of ſixty Perſons incorporated by Act of Parliament Anno 1698, for taking Care of the Poor: They are incorporated by the Name and Title of The Governor, Deputy Governor, Aſſiſtants, and Guardians, of the Poor of the Town of Colcheſter. They are in Number Eight and Forty; to whom are added the Mayor and Aldermen for the time being who are always Guardians by the ſame Charter: Theſe make the Number of Sixty, as above.

There is alſo a Grammar Free-School, with a good Allowance to the Maſter, who is choſen by the Town.

4. The Caſtle of Colcheſter is now become only a Monument ſhewing the Antiquity of the Place, it being built as the Walls of the Town alſo are, with Roman Bricks; and the Roman Coins dug up here, and ploughed up in the Fields adjoining, confirm it. The Inhabitants boaſt much, that Helena, the Mother of Conſtantine the Great, firſt Chriſtian Emperor of the Romans, was born there; and it may be ſo for ought we know; I only obſerve what Mr. Camden ſays of the Caſtle of Colcheſter, viz.

In the middle of this City ſtands a Caſtle ready to fall with Age.

Tho' this Caſtle has ſtood an hundred and twenty Years from the Time Mr. Camden wrote that Account, and it is not fallen yet; nor will another hundred and twenty Years, I believe, make it look one jot the older: And it was obſervable, that in the late ſiege of this Town, a common Shot, which the beſiegers made at this old Caſtle, were ſo far from making it fall, that they made little or no Impreſſion upon it; for which Reaſon, it ſeems, and becauſe the Garriſon made no great uſe of it againſt the beſiegers, they fir'd no more at it.

There are two Charity Schools ſet up here, and carried on by a generous Subſcription, with very good Succeſs.

The Title of Colcheſter is in the Family of the Earl of Rivers; and the eldeſt Son of that Family, is called Lord Colcheſter; tho', as I underſtand, the Title is not ſettled by the Creation, to the eldeſt Son, till he enjoys the Title of Earl with it; but that the other is by the Courteſy of England; however this I take *ad referendum*.

From Colcheſter, I took another ſtep down to the coaſt, the Land running out a great way into the Sea, South, and S. E. makes that Promontory of Land called the Naſe, and well known to Seamen, uſing the Northern Trade. Here one ſees a Sea open as an Ocean, without any oppoſite ſhore, tho' it be no more than the Mouth of the Thames. This Point call'd the Naſe, and the N. E. Point of Kent, near Margate, call'd the North Foreland, making (what they call) the mouth of the River, and the Port of London, tho' it be here above 60 Miles over.

At Walton, under the Naſe, they find on the Shoar, Copperas-Stone in great Quantities; and there are ſeveral large Works call'd Copperas Houſes, where they make it with great expence.

On this Promontory is a new Mark, erected by the Trinity-Houſe Men, and at the Publick Expence, being a round Brick Tower, near 80 Foot high. The Sea gains ſo much upon the Land here, by the continual Winds at S. W. that within the memory of ſome of the Inhabitants there, they have loſt above 30 Acres of Land in one Place

From hence we go back into the County about four Miles, becauſe of the Creeks which lie between; and then turning Eaſt again, come to Harwich, on the utmoſt Eaſtern Point of this large country.

Harwich is a Town ſo well known, and ſo perfectly deſcrib'd by many Writers, I need ſay little of it: 'Tis ſtrong by Situation, and may be made more ſo

by Art. But 'tis many Years ſince the Government of England have had any occaſion to fortify Towns to the Landward, 'tis enough that the Harbour or Road, which is one of the beſt and ſecureſt in England, is cover'd at the Entrance by a ſtrong Fort, and a Battery of Guns to the Seaward, juſt as at Tilbury, and which ſufficiently defend the Mouth of the River: And there is a particular Felicity in this Fortification, viz. That tho' the Entrance or Opening of the River into Sea, is very wide, eſpecially at High-water, at leaſt two Miles, if not three over; yet the Channel which is deep, and in which the Ships muſt keep and come to the Harbour, is narrow, and lies only on the ſide of the Fort; ſo that all the Ships which come in, or go out, muſt come cloſe under the Guns of the Fort; that is to ſay, under the command of their Shot.

The Fort is on the Suffolk ſide of the Bay, or Entrance, but ſtands ſo far into the Sea upon the Point of a Sand or Shoal, which runs out toward the Eſſex-ſide, as it were, laps over the Mouth of that Haven like a Blind to it; and our Surveyors of the country affirm it to be in the County of Eſſex. The making this Place, which was formerly no other than a Sand in the Sea, ſolid enough for the Foundation of ſo good a Fortification, has not been done but by many Years Labour, often Repairs, and an infinite Expence of Money, but 'tis now ſo firm, that nothing of ſtorms and high Tides, or ſuch Things, as make the Sea dangerous to theſe kind of Works, can effect it.

The Harbour is of a vaſt Extent; for, as two Rivers empty themſelves here, viz. Stour from Maningtree, and the Orwel from Ipſwich; the Channels of both are large and deep, and ſafe for all weathers; ſo where they joyn they make a large Bay or Road, able to receive the biggeſt Ships, and the greateſt Number that ever the World ſaw together; I mean Ships of War. In the old Dutch War, great Uſe has been made of this Harbour; and I have known that there has been 100 Sail of Men of War and their Attendants, and between three and four hundred Sail of Collier Ships, all in this Harbour at a time, and yet none of them crowding, or riding in danger of one another.

Harwich is known for being the Port where the Packet-Boats, between England and Holland, go out and come in: The inhabitants are far from being fam'd for good Uſage to Strangers, but on the contrary, are blamed for being extravagant in their Reckonings, in the Publick Houſes, which has not a little encourag'd the ſetting up of Sloops, which they now call Paſſage-Boats, to Holland, to go directly from the River of Thames; this, 'tho it may be ſomething the longer paſſage, yet as they are ſaid to be more obliging to Paſſengers, and more reaſonable in the Expence, and as ſome ſay alſo the Veſſels are better Sea Boats, has been the Reaſon why ſo many Paſſengers do not go or come by the way of Harwich, as formerly were wont to do; inſomuch, that the Stage Coaches, between this Place and London, which ordinarily went twice or three times a Week, are now entirely laid down, and the Paſſengers are left to hire Coaches on purpoſe, take Poſt-Horſes, or hire Horſes to Colcheſter, as they find moſt convenient.

The account of a petrifying quality in the Earth here, tho' ſome will have it to be in the Water of a Spring hard by, is very ſtrange: They boaſt that their Town is Wall'd, and their Streets pav'd with Clay, and yet, that one is as ſtrong, and the other as clean as thoſe that are built or pav'd with Stone: The Fact is indeed true for there is a ſort of Clay in the Cliff, between the Town and the Beacon-Hill adjoining, which when it falls down into the Sea, where is is beaten with the Waves and the Weather, turns gradually into Stone: But the chief Reaſon aſſign'd, is from the Water of a certain Spring or Well, which riſing in the ſaid Cliff, runs down into the Sea among thoſe pieces of Clay, and petrifies them as it runs; and the Force of the Sea often ſtirring, and perhaps, turning the lumps of Clay, when ſtorms of Wind may give force enough to the Water, cauſes them to harden every where alike; thoſe that were not

quite

quite ſunk in the Water of the Spring would be petrify'd but in part. Theſe Stones are gathered up to pave the Streets, and build the Houſes, and are indeed very hard: 'Tis alſo remarkable, that ſome of them taken up before they are thoroughly petrify'd, will, upon breaking them, appear to be hard as a Stone without, and ſoft as Clay in the Middle; whereas others, that have lain a due Time, ſhall be thorough Stone to the Center, and as exceeding hard within as without: The ſame Spring is ſaid to turn Wood into Iron: But this I take to be no more or leſs than the Quality which, as I mentioned of the Shoar at the Neſs, is found to be in much of the Stone, all along this Soar, (viz.) of the Copperas kind, and 'tis certain, that the Copperas Stone (ſo called) is found in all that Cliff, and even where the Water of this Spring has run; and I preſume, that thoſe, who call the harden'd Pieces of wood, which they take out of this Well by the Name of Iron, never try'd the Quality of it with the Fire or Hammer; if they had, perhaps they would have given ſome other Account of it.

On the Promontory of Land, which they call Beacon-Hill, and which lies beyond, or behind the Town, towards the Sea, there is a Light-Houſe, to give the Ships Directions in their ſailing by, as well as their coming into the Harbour in the Night. I ſhall take Notice of theſe again all together, when I come to ſpeak of the Society of Trinity-Houſe, as they are called, by whom they are all directed upon this Coaſt.

This Town was erected into a Marquiſate, in Honour of the truly glorious Family of Schomberg, the eldeſt Son of Duke Schomberg, who landed with King William 3d, being ſtiled Marquis of Harwich; but that Family (in England at leaſt) being extinct, the Title dies alſo.

Harwich is a Town of Hurry and Buſineſs, not much of Gaiety and Pleaſure; yet the Inhabitants ſeem warm in their Neſts, and ſome of them are very Wealthy: There are not many (if any) Gentlemen, or Families of Note, either in the Town, or very near it. They ſend two Members to Parliament; the preſent are, Sir Peter Parker, and Humphrey Parſons, Eſq;

And now, being at the Extremity of the County of Eſſex, of which I have given you ſome View, as to that ſide next the Sea only; I ſhall break off this Part, by telling you that I will take the Towns which lie more towards the Center of the County, in my Return by the North and Weſt Part only, that I may give you a few Hints of ſome Towns which were near me in my Rout this way, and of which being ſo well known, there is but little to ſay.

On the Road from London to Colcheſter, before I came into it at Witham, lie four good Market Towns at equal Diſtance from one another; namely, Rumford, noted for two Markets, viz. one for Calves and Hogs, the other for Corn and other Proviſions; moſt, if not all, bought up for London Market. At the farther End of the Town, in the middle of a ſtately Park, ſtood Guldy Hall, vulgarly Giddy Hall, an ancient Seat of one Coke, ſome Time Lord Mayor of London, but forfeited on ſome Occaſion, to the Crown: It is ſince pulled down to the Ground, and there now ſtands a noble ſtately Fabrick, or Manſion Houſe, built upon the Spot by Sir John Eyles, a wealthy Merchant of London, and choſen Sub Governor of the South Sea Company, immediately after the Ruin of the former Sub Governor and Directors, whoſe Overthrow makes the Hiſtory of thoſe Times famous.

Brent-Wood and Ingarſtone, and even Chelmsford itſelf, have very little to be ſaid of them, but that they are large thorough-fair Towns, full of good Inns, and chiefly maintained by the exceſſive Multitude of Carriers and Paſſengers, which are conſtantly paſſing this way to London, with Droves of Cattle, Proviſions, and Manufactures for London.

The laſt of theſe Towns is indeed the County Town, where the County Jail is kept, and where the Aſſizes are very often held; it ſtands on the Conflux

of

of two Rivers, the Chelmer, whence the Town is called and the Cann.

At Lees, or Lee's Priory, as ſome call it, is to be ſeen an ancient Houſe, in the middle of a beautiful Park, formerly the Seat of the late Duke of Mancheſter, but ſince the death of the Duke, it is ſold to the Ducheſs Dowager of Buckinghamſhire; the preſent Duke of Mancheſter, retiring to his ancient Family Seat at Kimbolton in Huntingdonſhire, it being a much finer Reſidence. His Grace is lately married to a Daughter of the Duke of Montagu, by a Branch of the Houſe of Marlborough

Four Market Towns fill up the reſt of this Part of the Country; Dunmow, Braintree, Thaxted, and Coggſhall; all noted for the Manufacture of Bays, as above, and for very little elſe, except I ſhall make the Ladies laugh, at the famous old Story of the Flitch of Bacon at Dunmow, which is this:

One Robert Fitz Walter, a powerful Baron in this County, in the Time of Henry III. on ſome merry Occaſion, which is not preſerved in the reſt of the Story, inſtituted a Cuſtom in the Priory here: "That whatever married Man "did not Repent of his being marry'd, "or Quarrel, or Differ or Diſpute with "his Wife within a Year and a Day "after his Marriage, and would Swear "to the Truth of it, kneeling upon two "hard pointed Stones in the Church "Yard, which Stones he cauſed to be "ſet up in the Priory Church Yard, for "that Purpoſe. The Prior and Convent, "and as many of the Town as would, "to be preſent, ſuch Perſon ſhould have "a Flitch of Bacon."

I do not remember to have read, that any one ever came to demand it; nor do the People of the Place pretend to ſay, of their own Knowledge, that they remember any that did ſo; a long Time ago ſeveral did demand it, as they ſay, but they know not who; neither is there any Record of it; nor do they tell us, if it were now to be demanded, who is obliged to deliver the Flitch of Bacon, the Priory being diſſolved and gone.

The Foreſt of Epping and Henalt, ſpreads a great Part of this Country ſtill: I ſhall ſpeak again of the former in my return from this Circuit Formerly ('tis thought) theſe two Foreſts took up all the Weſt and South Part of the County; but particularly we are aſſured, that it reach'd to the River Chelmer, and into Dengy Hundred; and from thence again Weſt to Epping and Waltham, where it continues to be a Foreſt ſtill.

Probably this Foreſt of Epping has been a Wild, or Foreſt, ever ſince this Iſland was inhabited, and may ſhew us, in ſome Parts of it, where Encloſures and Tillage has not broken in upon it, what the Face of this Iſland was before the Romans Time; that is to ſay, before their landing in Britain.

The Conſtitution of this Foreſt is beſt ſeen, I mean as to the Antiquity of it, by the merry Grant of it from Edward the Confeſſor, before the Norman Conqueſt, to Randolph Peperking, one of his Favourites, who was after called Feverell, and whoſe Name remains ſtill in ſeveral Villages in this County; as particularly that of Hatfield Peverell, in the Road from Chelmsford to Witham, which is ſuppoſed to be originally a Park, which they called a Field in thoſe Days; and Hartfield may be as much as to ſay a Park for Deer; for the Stags were in thoſe Days called Harts; ſo that this was neither more nor leſs than Randolph Peperking's Hartfield; that is to ſay, Ralph Peverell's Deer-Park.

N B. This Ralp Randolph, or Ralph Peverell, (call him as you pleaſe) had, it ſeems, a moſt beautiful Lady to his Wife, who was Daughter of Ingelrick, one of Edward the Confeſſor's Noblemen: He had two Sons by her, William Peverell, a fam'd Soldier, and Lord or Governor of Dover-Caſtle; which he ſurrendered to William the Conqueror, after the Battle in Suſſex: and Pain Peverell, his youngeſt, who was Lord of Cambridge: When the eldeſt Son delivered up the Caſtle, the Lady his Mother, above-named, who was the celebrated

brated Beauty of the Age, was it ſeems there; and the Conqueror fell in Love with her, and whether by Force, or by Conſent, took her away, and ſhe became his Miſtreſs, or what elſe you pleaſe to call it: By her he had a Son, who was call'd William, after the Conqueror's Chriſtian Name, but retain'd the Name of Peverell, and was afterwatds created by the Conqueror, Lord of Nottingham.

This lady afterwards, as is ſuppoſed, by way of Penance, for her yielding to the Conqueror, founded a Nunnery at the Village of Hatfield-Peverel, mentioned above, and there ſhe lies buried in the Chapel of it, which is now the Pariſh Church, where her Memory is preſerv'd by a Tomb-ſtone under one of the windows.

Thus we have ſeveral Towns, where any ancient Parks have been plac'd, call'd by the Name of Hatfield on that very Account.

As Hatfield Broad Oak in this County.

Biſhop's Hatfield in Hertfordſhire, and ſeveral others.

But I return to King Edward's merry Way, as I call it, of granting this Foreſt to this Ralph Peperking, which I find in the ancient Records, in the very Words it was paſs'd in, as follows: Take my Explanations with it, for the ſake of thoſe that are not us'd ro the ancient Engliſh.

The GRANT *in Old* Engliſh.

Iche Edward Koning,
Have given of my Forreſt the kepen of the Hundred of Chelmer and Dancing.
To Randclph Peperking,
And to his kindling.
With Heorte and Hind, Doe and Bocke
Hare and Fox, Cat and Brock,
Wild Fowle with his Flock;
Patrich, Pheaſant Hen; and Pheaſant Cock,
With green and wild Stub and Stock,
To kepen and to yemen with all her might,
Both by Day, and eke by Night;
And Hounds for to hold,
Good and Swift, and Bold:
Four Greyhound, and ſix Raches.
For Hare and Fox, and Wild Cattes,

And therefore Iche made him my Book

Witneſs the Biſhop of Wolſton,
And Book ylrede many on,
And Sweyn of Eſſex our Brother,

And taken him many other

And our Steward Howelin,
That By-fought me for him.

The Explanation in Modern Engliſh.

I Edward the King,
Have made Ranger of my Foreſt of Chelmsford Hundred, and Deering Hundred.
Ralph Peverell, for him and his Heirs for ever;
With both the red and fallow Deer,
Hare and Fox, Otter and Badger;
Wild Wowl of all ſorts,
Partridges and Pheaſants,

Timber and Underwood Roots and Tops:
With Power to preſerve the Foreſt,
And watch it againſt Deer-ſtealers, and others:
With a Right to keep Hounds of all ſorts,
Four Greyhounds, and ſix Terrers.
Harriers, and Fox-Hounds, and other Hounds.
And to this End I have Regiſtred this my Grant, in the Crown Rolls or Books;
To which the Biſhop has ſet his Hand as a Witneſs for any one to read:
Alſo Signed by the King's Brother, (or, as ſome think, the Chancellor Sweyn, then Earl or Count of Eſſex).
He might call ſuch other Witneſſes to Sign as he thought fit.
Alſo, the King's High Steward was a Witneſs, at whoſe Requeſt this Grant was obtained of the King.

There are many Gentlemen's Seats on this ſide the Country, and a great Aſſembly ſet up at New Hall, near this Town much reſorted to by the Neighbouring Gentry. I ſhall next proceed to the County of Suffolk, as my firſt deſign directed me to do.

From Harwich therefore, having a mind to view the Harbour, I ſent my Horſes round by Maningtree, where there is a Timber Bridge over the Stour called Cataway-Bridge, and took a Boat up the River Orwell for Ipſwich: A Traveller will hardly underſtand me, eſpecially a Seaman, when I ſpeak of the River Stour and the River Orwell at Harwich, for they know them by no other Names than thoſe of Maningtree-Water, and Ipſwich-Water; ſowhile I am on ſalt Water, I muſt ſpeak as hoſe who uſe the Sea may underſtand me, and when I am up in the Country among the In-land Towns again, I ſhall call them out of their Names no more.

It is twelve Miles from Harwich up the Water to Ipſwich: Before I come to the Town, I muſt ſay ſomething of it, becauſe ſpeaking of the River requires it: In former times, that is to ſay ſince the Writer of this remembers the Place very well, and particularly juſt before the late Dutch Wars, Ipſwich was a Town of very good Buſineſs; particulary it was the greateſt Town in England for large Colliers or Coal-ſhips, employed between New Caſtle and London: Alſo they built the biggeſt Ships and the beſt, for the ſaid fetching of Coals of any that were employ'd in that Trade: They built alſo there ſo prodigious ſtrong, that it was an ordinary thing for an Ipſwich Collier, if no Diſaſter happen'd to him, to reign (as Seamen call it) forty or fifty Years, and more.

In the Town of Ipſwich the Maſters of theſe Ships generally dwelt, and there were, as they then told me, above a hundred Sail of them, belonging to the Town at one time, the leaſt of which carried Fifteen-ſcore, as they compute it, that is, 300 Chaldron of Coals; this was about the Year 1668 (when I firſt knew the Place) This made the Town be at that time ſo populous, for thoſe Maſters, as they had good Ships at Sea, ſo they had large Families, who liv'd plentifully, and in very good Houſes in the Town, and ſeveral Streets were chiefly Inhabited by ſuch.

The loſs or decay of this Trade, accounts for the preſent pretended decay of the Town of Ipſwich, of which I ſhall ſpeak more preſently: The Ships wore out, the Maſters died off, the Trade took a new Turn, Dutch Flyboats taken in the War, and made free Ships by Act of Parliament, thruſt themſelves into the Coal-Trade for the Intereſt of the Captors, ſuch as the Yarmouth and London Merchants, and others; and the Ipſwich Men dropt gradually out of it, being diſcouraged by thoſe Dutch Flyboats: Theſe Dutch Veſſels which coſt nothing but the Caption, were bought cheap, carried great Burthens, and the Ipſwich building fell off for want of Price, and ſo the Trade decay'd, and the Town with it, I believe this will be own'd for the true beginning of their decay, if I muſt allow it to be call'd a decay.

But to return to my Paſſage up the River. In the Winter-time thoſe great Collier-Ships, abovemention'd, are always laid up, as they call it: This is to ſay, the Coal Trade abates at London, the Citizens are generally furniſh'd, their Stores taken in, and the Demand is over; ſo that the great Ships, the Northern Seas and Coaſt being alſo dangerous, the Nights long, and the Voyage hazardous, go to Sea no more, but lie by, the Ships are unrigg'd, the Sails, &c. carry'd a Shore, the Top-Maſts ſtruck, and they ride Moor'd in the River, under the advantages and ſecurity of ſound Ground, and a high Woody Shore, where they lie as ſafe as in a wet Dock; and it was a very agreeable ſight to ſee, perhaps two Hundred Sail of Ships, of all ſizes lie in that Poſture every Winter: All this while, which was uſually from Michelmas to Lady Day, The Maſters liv'd calm and ſecure with their Families in Ipſwich; and enjoying plentifully, what in the Summer they got laboriouſly at Sea, and this made the Town of Ipſwich very Populous in the Winter; for as the Maſters, ſo moſt of the Men, eſpecially their Mates, Boatſwains, Carpenters, &c. were of the ſame Place, and liv'd in their Proportions, juſt as the Maſters did: ſo that in the Winter there

might be perhaps a Thouſand Men in the Town more than in the Summer, and perhaps a gretter Number.

To juſtify what I advance here, that this Town was formerly very full of People, I ask leave to refer to the Account of Mr. Camden. and what it was in his Time, his Wo ds are theſe.

" Ipſwich has a commodious Harbour, " has been fortified with a Ditch and " Rampart, has a great Trade, and is " very Populous; being adorned with 14 " Churches, and large private Buildings.

This confirms what I have mentioned of the former State of this Town; but the preſent State is my proper Work; I therefore return to my Voyage up the River.

The ſight of theſe ſhips thus laid up in the River, as I have ſaid, was very agreeable to me in my Paſſage from Harwich, about 35 Years before the preſent Journey; and it was in its Proportion equally Melancholy to hear, that there were now ſcarce 40 Sail of good Colliers that belonged to the whole Town

In a creek in this River, call'd Lavington-creek, we ſaw at low Water, ſuch Shoals, or Hills rather, of Muſcles, that great Boats might have loaded with them, and no miſs have been made of them. Near this creek Sir Samuel Barnadiſton had a very fine Seat, as alſo a Decoy for wild Ducks, and a very noble Eſtate; but it is divided into many Branches ſince the death of the ancient Poſſeſſor; but I proceed to the Town, which is the firſt in the County of Suffolk of any note this Way.

Ipſwich is ſeated, at the diſtance of 12 Miles from Harwich, upon the edge of the River, which taking a ſhort turn to the Weſt, the Town forms, there, a kind of Semi circle, or half Moon upon the Bank of the River: It is very remarkable, that tho' Ships of 500 Tun may, upon a Spring Tide, come up very near this Town, and many Ships of that Burthen have been built there; yet the River is not Navigable any farther than the Town itſelf, or but very little; no not for the ſmalleſt Boats, nor does the Tide, which riſes ſometimes 13 or 14 Foot, and gives them 24 foot Water very near the Town, flow much farther up the River than the Town, or not ſo much as to make it worth ſpeaking of.

He took little notice of the Town, or at leaſt of that part of Ipſwich, who publiſhed in his wild Obſervations on it, that Ships of 200 Tun are built there: I affirm, that I have ſeen a ſhip of 400 Tun launch'd at the Building-yard, cloſe to the Town, and I appeal to the Ipſwich Colliers (thoſe few that remain) belonging to this Town. if ſeveral of them carrying 17 ſcore of Coals, which muſt be upward of 400 Tun, have not formerly been built here; but ſuperficial Obſervers muſt be ſuperficial Writers, if they write at all; and to this Day, at John's Neſs, within a Mile and half of the Town itſelf, Ships of any Burthen may be built and launched, even at neap Tides.

I am much miſtaken too, if ſince the Revolution, ſome very good ſhips have not been built at this Town, and particularly the Melford or Milford-gally, a ſhip of 40 Guns; as the Greyhound Frigate, a Man of War of 36 to 40 Guns, was at John's Neſs. But what is this toward's leſſening the Town of Ipſwich, any more than it would be to ſay, they do not build Men of War or Eaſt-India ſhips, or ſhips of 500 Tun Burthen at St. Catherines, or at Battle-Bridge in the Thames, when we know that a Mile or two lower, viz. at Ratcliffe, Limehouſe, or Deptford, they build Ships of 1000 Tun, and might build firſt rate Men of War too, if there was occaſion; and the like might be done in this River of Ipſwich, within about two or three Miles of the Town; ſo that it would not be at all an out of the way ſpeaking to ſay, ſuch a ſhip was built at Ipſwich, any more than it is to ſay, as they do, that the Royal Prince, the great Ship lately built for the South-Sea Company, was London built, becauſe ſhe was built at Limehouſe.

And why then is not Ipſwich capable of building and receiving the greateſt Ships in the Navy, ſeeing they may be built and brought up again Loaden, within a Mile and half of the Town?

But the neighbourhood of London, which ſucks the Virals of Trade in this Iſland to itſelf, is the chief Reaſon of any decay of Buſineſs in this Place; and I ſhall in the courſe of theſe Obſervations, hint at it, where many good Sea-Ports, and large Towns, tho' farther off than Ipſwich, and as well fitted for Commerce, are yet ſwallow'd up by the immenſe Indraft of Trade to the City of London; and more decay'd beyond all Compariſon, than Ipſwich is ſuppoſed to be; as Southampton, Weymouth, Dartmouth, and ſeveral others which I ſhall ſpeak to in their Order: And if it be otherwiſe at this Time, with ſome other Towns, which are lately encreas'd in Trade and Navigation, Wealth, and People, while their Neighbours decay, it is becauſe they have ſome particular Trade, or accident to Trade, which is a kind of *Noſtrum* to them, inſeparable to the Place, and which fixes there by the Nature of the Thing; as the Herring-Fiſhery to Yarmouth; the Coal-Trade to New-Caſtle; the Leeds Cloathing-Trade; the export of Butter and Lead, and the great Corn-Trade for Holland, is to Hull; the Virginia and Weſt India Trade at Liverpool; the Iriſh Trade at Briſtol, and the like: Thus the War has brought a flux of Buſineſs and People, and conſequently of Wealth, to ſeveral Places, as well as to Portſmouth, Chatham, Plymouth, Falmouth, and others; and were any Wars like thoſe, to continue 20 Years with the Dutch, or any Nation whoſe Fleets lay that way, as the Dutch do, it would be the like, perhaps, at Ipſwich in a few Years, and at other Places on the ſame Coaſt.

But at this preſent Time an Occaſion offeers to ſpeak in favour of this Port; namely, the Greenland Fiſhery, lately propoſed to be carry'd on by the South-Sea Company: On which Account I may freely advance this, without any Compliment to to the Town of Ipſwich, no Place in Britain, is equally quallified like Ipſwich; whether we reſpect the Cheapneſs of building and fitting out their Ships and Shalloups; alſo furniſhing, victualling, and providing them with all kind of Stores; convenience for laying up the Ships after the Voyage; room for erecting their Magazines, Ware Houſes, Rope-Walks, Cooperages, &c. on the eaſieſt Terms; and eſpecially for the noiſome Cookery, which attends the boiling their Blubber, which may be on this River (as it ought to be) remote from any Places of reſort; then their nearneſs to the Market for the Oil when 'tis made; and, which above all, ought to be the chief thing conſidered in that Trade, the eaſineſs of their putting out to Sea when they begin their Voyage, in which the ſame Wind that carries them from the Mouth of the Haven, is fair to the very Seas of Greenland.

I could ſay much more to this Point, if it were needful, and in few Words could eaſily prove, that Ipſwich muſt have the preference of all the Port-Towns of Britain, for being the beſt Center of the Greenland Trade, if ever that Trade fall into the Management of ſuch a People as perfectly underſtand, and have a due honeſt regard to its being managed with the beſt Husbandry, and to the Proſperity of the Undertaking in general: But whether we ſhall ever arrive at ſo happy a Time, as to recover ſo uſeful a Trade to our Country, which our Anceſtors had the Honour to be the firſt Undertakers of, and which has been loſt only thro' the Indolence of others, and the encreaſing Vigilance of our Neighbours, that is not my Buſineſs here to diſpute.

What I have ſaid, is only to let the World ſee, what improvement this Town and Port is capable of: I cannot think, but that providence, which made nothing in vain, cannot have reſerv'd ſo uſeful, ſo convenient a Port to lie vacant in the World; but that the Time will ſome time or other come (eſpecially conſidering the improving Temper of the preſent Age) when ſome peculiar beneficial Buſineſs may be found out, to make the Port of Ipſwich as uſeful to the World, and the Town as flouriſhing, as Na-

ture

ture has made it proper and capable to be.

As for the Town, it is true, it is but Thinly inhabited, in compariſon of the Extent of it; but to ſay, there are hardly any People to be ſeen there, is far from being true in Fact; and whoever thinks fit to look into the Churches and Meeting-Houſes on a Sunday, or other publick Days, will find there are very great Numbers of people there: Or if he thinks fit to view the Market, and ſee how the large Shambles, call'd Cardinal Wolſey s Butchery, are furniſh'd with Meat, and the reſt of the Market ſtock'd with other Proviſions muſt acknowledge that it is not for a few People that all thoſe Things are provided: A Perſon very Curious, and on whoſe Veracity I think I may depend, going thro' the Market in this Town, told me, that he reckoned upwards of 600 Country People on Horſeback and on Foot, with Baskets and other Carriage, who had all of them brought ſomething or other to Town to ſell, beſides the Butchers, and what came in Carts and Waggons.

It happen'd to be my Lot to be once at this Town at the time when a very fine new Ship, which was built there, for ſome Merchants of London, was to be launched; and if I may give my gueſs at the Numbers of People which appeared on the Shore, in the Houſes, and on the River, I believe I am much within Compaſs, if I ſay there were 20,000 People to ſee it; but this is only a Gueſs, or they might come a great way to ſee the Sight, or the Town may be declin'd farther ſince that: But a View of the Town is one of the ſureſt Rules for a groſs Eſtimate.

It is true, here is no ſettled Manufacture: The French Refugees, when they firſt came over to England, began a little to take to this Place, and ſome Merchants attempted to ſet up a Linnen Manufacture in their favour; but it has not met with ſo much Succeſs as was expected, and at preſent I find very little of it. The poor people are however employ'd as they are all over theſe Counties, in ſpinning Wool for other Towns where Manufactures are ſettled.

The Country round Ipſwich, as are all the Counties ſo near the Coaſt, is applied chiefly to Corn, of which a very great Quantity is continually ſhipped off for London; and ſometimes they load Corn here for Holland, eſpecially if the Market abroad is encouraging They have 12 Pariſh-Churches in this Town, with three or four Meetings; but there are not ſo many Quakers here as at Colcheſter, and no Anabaptiſts, or Anti-pœdo Baptiſts, that I could hear of, at leaſt there is no Meeting-houſe of that Denomination: There is one Meeting-Houſe for the Presbyterians, one for the Independants, and one for the Quakers; the firſt is as large and as fine a Building of that kind as moſt on this ſide of England, and the inſide the beſt finiſhed of any I have ſeen, London excepted; that for the Independants is a handſome new-built Building, but not ſo gay, or ſo large as the other.

There is a great deal of very good Company in this Town; and tho' there are not ſo many of the Gentry here as at Bury, yet there are more here than in auy other Town in the County; and I obſerv'd particularly, that the Company you meet with here, are generally perſons well informed of the World, and who have ſomething very ſolid and entertaining in their Society: This may happen, perhaps, by their frequent converſing with thoſe who have been abroad, and by their having a Remnant of Gentlemen and Maſters of Ships among them, who have ſeen more of the World than the people of an Inland Town are likely to have ſeen. I take this Town to be one of the moſt agreeable places in England, for Families who have liv'd well, but may have ſuffered in our late Calamities of Stocks and Bubbles, to retreat to, where they may live within their own Compaſs; and ſeveral things indeed recommend it to ſuch;

1. Good Houſes at very eaſie Rents.
2. An airy, clean, and well-govern'd Town.

3. Very agreeable and improving Company almoſt of every Kind.
4. A wonderful plenty of all manner of Proviſions, whether Fleſh or Fiſh, and very Good of the Kind.
5. Thoſe Proviſions very Cheap; ſo that a Family may live cheaper here, than in any Town in England of its bigneſs, within ſuch a ſmall diſtance from London.
6. Eaſie Paſſage to London, either by Land or Water, the Coach going through to London in a Day.

The Lord Viſcount Hereford, has a very fine Seat and Park in this Town; the Houſe indeed is old built, but very commodious; 'tis call'd Chriſt Church, having been as 'tis ſaid, a Priory, or Religious Houſe in former Times: The Green and Park is a great addition to the Pleaſantneſs of this Town, the Inhabitants being allowed to divert themſelves there with Walking, Bowling, &c.

The large Spire Steeple which formerly ſtood upon that they call the Tower Church, was blown down by a great Storm of Wind many Years ago, and in its Fall did much damage to the Church.

The Government of this Town is by two Bailiffs, as at Yarmouth: Mr. Camden ſays they are choſen out of twelve Burgeſſes called Portmen, and two Juſtices out of twenty four more. There has been lately a very great Struggle between the two Parties for the choice of theſe two Magiſtrates, which had this amicable Concluſion, namely, that they choſe one of either ſide; ſo that neither Party having the Victory, 'tis to be hoped it may be a Means to allay the Heats and un-neighbourly Feuds, which ſuch things breed in Towns ſo large as this is They ſend two Members to Parliament, whereof thoſe at this time, are Sir William Thompſon, Recorder of London, and Colonel Negus, Deputy-Maſter of the Horſe to the King.

There are ſome Things very curious to be ſeen here, however ſome ſuperficial Writers have been ignorant of them. Dr. Beeſton, an eminent Phyſician, began, a few Years ago, a Phyſick Garden adjoining to his Houſe in this Town; and as he is parcularly Curious, and as I was told, exquiſitely skill'd in Botanick Knowledge, ſo he has been not only very diligent, but ſucceſsful too, in making a Collection of rare and exotick Plants, ſuch as are ſcarce to be equall'd in England.

One M. White, a Surgeon, reſides alſo in this Town: But before I ſpeak of this gentleman, I muſt obſerve, that I ſay nothing from Perſonal Knowledge; tho' if I did, I have too good an Opinion of his Senſe to believe he would be pleaſed with being flattered, or complimented in Print; but I muſt be true to matter of Fact: This Gentleman has begun a Collection, or Chamber of Rarities, and with good Succeſs too. I acknowledge I had not the Opportunity of ſeeing them: But I was told there are ſome things very Curious in it, as particularly a Sea Horſe carefully preſerv'd, and perfect in all its Parts; two Roman URNS full of Aſhes of Human Bodies, and ſuppoſed to be above 1700 Years old; beſides a great many valuable Medals, and ancient Coins. My Friend who gave me this Account, and of whom I think I may ſay he ſpeaks without Byaſs, mentions this Gentleman, Mr. White, with ſome Warmth, as a very valuable Perſon in his particular Employ, of a Surgeon, I only repeat his Words: "Mr. "White, ſays he, to whom the whole "Town and Country are greatly in-"debted and obliged to pray for his "Life, is our moſt skilfull Surgeon." Theſe I ſay are his own Words, and I add nothing to them but this, that 'tis happy for a Town to have ſuch a Surgeon, as it is for a Surgeon to have ſuch a Character.

The Country round Ipſwich, as if qualify'd on purpoſe to accommodate the Town for building of Ships, is an inexhauſtable Store-Houſe of Timber, of which now their Trade of building Ships is abated, they ſend very great Quantities to the King's Building-yards at Chatham, which by Water is ſo little a way, that they often run to it, from the Mouth

of

of the River at Harwich, in one Tide.

From Ipſwich I took a Turn into the Country to Hadley, principally to ſatisfy my Curioſity, and ſee the Place where that famous Martyr and Pattern of Charity and Religious Zeal in Queen Mary's Time, Dr. Rowland Taylor, was put to Death; the Inhabitants, who have a wonderful Veneration for his Memory, ſhew the very Place where the Stake which he was bound to was ſet up, and they have put a Stone upon it, which no body will remove; but it is a more laſting Monument to him, that he lives in the Hearts of the People; I ſay, more laſting than a Tomb of Marble would bee, for the Memory of that good Man will certainly never be out of the poor People's Minds, as long as this Iſland ſhall retain the Proteſtant Religion amomong them; how long that may be, as things are going, and if the deteſtable Conſpiracy of the Papiſts now on Foot, ſhould ſucceed, I will not pretend to ſay.

A little to the left is Sudbury, which ſtands upon the River Stour, mentioned above; a River which parts the Counties of Suffolk and Eſſex, and which is within theſe few Years made Navigable to this Town, tho' the Navigation does not (it ſeems) anſwer the Charge, at leaſt not to Advantage.

I know nothing for which this Town is remarkable, except for being very Populous and very Poor. They have a great Manufacture of Says and Perpetuana's; and multitudes of poor People are employ'd in working them; but the Number of the Poor is almoſt ready to eat up the Rich: However, this Town ſends two Members to Parliament, tho' it is under no form of Government particularly to itſelf, other than as a Village, the Head Magiſtrate whereof is a Conſtable.

Near adjoining to it, is a Village called Long-Melford, and a very long one it is, from which I ſuppoſe it had that addition to its Name; it is full of very good Houſes, and, as they told me, is richer, and has more wealthy Maſters of the Manufacture in it, than in Sudbury itſelf.

Here, and in the Neighbourhood, are ſome ancient Families of good Note; particularly here is a fine Dwelling, the ancient Seat of the Cordells, whereof Sir William Cordell was Maſter of the Rolls in the Time of Queen Elizabeth; but the Family is now extinct; the laſt Heir, Sir John Cordell, being killed by a Fall from his Horſe, died unmarry'd, leaving three Siſters, Co-heireſſes to a very noble Eſtate, moſt of which, if not all, is now center'd in the only ſurviving Siſter and with her, in Marriage, is given to Mr. Firebraſs, eldeſt Son of Sir Baſil Firebraſs, formerly a flouriſhing Merchant in London, but reduc'd by many Diſaſters. His Family now riſes by the good Fortune of his Son, who proves to be a Gentleman of very agreeable Parts, and well eſteemed in the Country.

From this part of the Country I returned North Weſt by Lenham, to viſit St. Edmund's Bury, a Town of which other Writers have talk'd very largely, and perhaps a little too much. It is a Town fam'd for its pleaſant Situation and wholſome Air, the Montpelier of Suffolk, and perhaps of England; this muſt be attributed to the Skill of the Monks of thoſe Times, who choſe ſo beautiful a Situation for the Seat of their Retirement; and who built here the greateſt and, in its Time, the moſt flouriſhing Monaſtery in all theſe Parts of England, I mean the Monaſtery of St. Edmund the Martyr: It was, if we believe Antiquity, a Houſe of Pleaſure in more ancient Times; or to ſpeak more properly, a Court of ſome of the Saxon or Eaſt-Angle Kings; and, as Mr. Camden ſays, was even then called a Royal Village; tho' it much better merits that Name now; it being the Town of all this Part of England, in proportion to its bigneſs, moſt thronged with Gentry, People of the beſt Faſhion, and the moſt polite Converſation: This beauty and healthineſs of its Situation, was, no doubt, the Occaſion which drew the Clergy to ſettle here,

here, for they always chose the best Places in the Country to build in, either for richness of Soil, or for Health and Pleasure, in the Situation of their Religious Houses.

For the like Reason, I doubt not, they translated the Bones of the Martyr'd King St. Edmund, to this Place; for it is a vulgar Error to say, he was murthered here; his Martyrdom, it is plain, was at Hoxon or Henilsdon, near Harlston, on the Wavenry, in the fartherst Northern Verge of the County; but Segebert, King of the East Angles, had built a religious House in this pleasant rich Part of the County; and as the Monks began to taste the Pleasure of the Place they procured the Body of this Saint to be removed hither, which soon encreas'd the Wealth and Revenues of their House, by the Zeal of that Day, in going on Pilgrimage to the Shrine of the blessed St. Edmund.

We read however, that after this, the Danes under King Sweno, over-running this part of the Country, destroy'd this Monastery and burnt it to the Ground, with the Church and Town: But see the Turn Religion gives to Things in the World; his Son, King Canutus, at first a Pagan and a Tyrant, and the most cruel Ravager of all that Crew, coming to turn Christian; and being touch'd in Conscience for the Soul of his Father, in having robb'd God, and his Holy Martyr St. Edmund, sacrilegiously destroying the Church, and plundering the Monastery; I say, touch'd with Remorse, and as the Monks pretend, terrify'd with a Vision of St. Edmund appearing to him, he rebuilt the House, the Church, and the Town also, and very much added to the Wealth of the Abbot and his Fraternity, offering his Crown at the Feet of St. Edmund, giving the House to the Monks, Town and all; so that they were absolute Lords of the Town, and governed it, by their Steward, for many Ages. He also gave them a great many good Lordships, which they enjoy'd till the general Suppression of Abbies, in the Time of Henry VIII.

But I am neither writing the History, or searching the Antiquity, of the Abbey, or Town, my Business is the present State of the Place.

The Abbey is demolish'd; its Ruins are all that is to be seen of its Glory: Out of the old Building, two very beautiful Churches are built, and serve the two Parishes, into which the Town is divided, and they stand both in one Church,yard. Here it was, in the Pathway between these two Churches, that a Tragical and almost unheard of Act of Barbarity was committed, which made the Place less pleasant for some Time, than it us'd to be, when Arundel Coke, Esq; a Barrister at Law, of a very ancient Family, attempted, with the Assistance of a barbarous Assassin, to Murther in cold Blood, and in the Arms of Hospitality, Edward Crisp, Esq; his Brother-in-Law, leading him out from his own House, where he had invited him, his Wife and Children, to Supper; I say, leading him out in the Night, on pretence of going to see some Friend that that was known to them both; but in this Church-yard, giving a Signal to the Assassin he had hired, he attack'd him with a Hedge-Bill, and cut him, as one might say, almost in Pieces, and when they did not doubt of his being Dead, they left him: His Head and Face was so mangled, that it may be said to be next to a Miracle that he was not quite killed: Yet so Providence directed for the exemplary Punishment of the Assassins, that the Gentleman recover'ed to detect them, who (tho' he out-lived the Assault) were both Executed, as they deserv'd, and Mr. Crisp is yet alive. They were Condemned on the Statute for Defacing and Dismembring, called the Coventry Act.

But this Accident does not at all lessen the Pleasure and agreeable delightful shew of the Town of Bury; it is crouded with Nobility and Gentry, and all Sorts of the most agreeable Company; and as the Company Invites, so there is the Appearance of Pleasure upon the Situation; and those that live at Bury, are

are ſuppoſed to live there for the ſake of it.

The Lord Jermin, afterwards Lord Dover, and ſince his Lordſhip's Deceaſe, Sir Robert Davers, enjoy'd the moſt delicious Seat of Ruſhbrook, near this Town.

The preſent Members of Parliament for this Place are, Jermyn Davers, and James Reynolds, Eſqrs.

Mr. Harvey, afterwards created Lord Harvey, by King William, and ſince that, made Earl of Briſtol by King George, liv'd many Years in this Town, leaving a noble and pleaſantly ſituated Houſe in Lincolnſhire, for the more agreeable living on a Spot ſo compleatly qualified for a Life of Delight as this of Bury.

The Duke of Graſton, now Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has alſo a ſtately Houſe at Euſton, near this Town, which he enjoys in Right of his Mother, Daughter to the Earl of Arlington, one of the chief Miniſters of State in the Reign of King Charles II. and who made the ſecond Letter in the Word CABAL; a Word form'd by that famous Satirereſt Andrew Marvell, to repreſent the five Heads of the Politicks of that time, as the Word SMECTYMNUS was on a former Occaſion.

But the Beauty of this Town conſiſts in the number of Gentry who dwell in and near it, the Polite Converſation among them, the Affluence and Plenty they live in; the ſweet Air they breathe in, and the pleaſant Country they have to go abroad in.

Here is no Manufacturing in this Town, or but very little, except Spinning; the chief Trade of the Place depending upon the Gentry who live there, or near it, and who cannot fail to cauſe Trade enough by the Expence of their Families and Equipages, among the People of a County Town. They have but a very ſmall River, or rather but a very ſmall Branch of a ſmall River, at this Town, which runs from hence to Milden-Hall, on the edge of the Fens. However, the Town and Gentlemen about, have been at the Charge, or have ſo encourag'd the Engineer who was at the Charge, that they have made this River Navigable to the ſaid Milden-Hall, from whence there is a Navigable Dyke, call'd Milden-Hall Dreyn, which goes into the River Ouſe, and ſo to Lynn; ſo that all their Coal and Wine, Iron, Lead, and other heavy Goods, are brought by Water from Lynn, or from London, by the way of Lynn to the great Eaſe of the Tradeſmen.

This Town is famous for two great Events: One was that in the Year 1447, in the 25th Year of Henry the VIth, a Parliament was held here.

The other was, That at the Meeting of this Parliament, the Great Humphry, Duke of Gloceſter, Regent of the Kingdom, during the Abſence of King Henry the Vth, and the Minority of Henry the VIth, and to his laſt Hour, the Safeguard of the whole Nation, and Darling of the People, was baſely murdered here; by whoſe Death, the Gate was opened to that dreadful War between the Houſes of Lancaſter and York, which ended in the Confuſion of that very Race, who are ſuppoſed to have contrived the murder

From St. Edmund's Bury I returned by Stow-Market and Needham, to Ipſwich, that I might keep as near the Coaſt as was proper to my deſign'd Circuit or Journey; and from Ipſwich, to viſit the Sea again, I went to Woodbridge, and from thence to Orford, on the Sea-ſide.

Woodbridge has nothing remarkable, but that it a conſiderable Market for Butter and Corn to be exported to London; for now begins that Part which is ordinarily called High Suffolk; which being a rich Soil, is for a long tract of ground, wholly employed in Daries; and they again famous for the beſt Butter, and perhaps the worſt Cheeſe, in England: The Butter is Barrelled, or often pickled up in ſmall Casks, and ſold, not in London only, but I have known a Firkin of Suffolk Butter ſent to the Weſt Indies, and brought back to England again, and has been perfectly Good and Sweet, as at firſt.

The Port for the Shipping off their Suffolk Butter is chiefly Woodbridge, which

which for that Reaſon is full of Corn-Factors, and Butter-Factors, and ſome of whom are very conſiderable Merchants.

From hence turning down to the ſhore, we ſee Orford Neſs, a noted Point of Land for the Guide of the Colliers and Coaſters, and a good ſhelter for them to ride under, when a ſtrong North-Eaſt Wind blows and makes a foul Shoar on the Coaſt.

South of the Neſs is Orford Haven, being the Mouth of two little Rivers meeting together; 'tis a very good Harbour for ſmall Veſſels, but not capable of receiving a Ship of Burthen.

Orford was once a good Town, but is decay'd, and as it ſtands on the Land-ſide of the River, the Sea daily throws up more Land to it, and falls off itſelf from it, as if it was reſolved to diſown the Place, and that it ſhould be a Sea-Port no longer.

A little farther lies Albro', as thriving, tho' without a Port, as the other is decaying, with a good River in the Front of it.

There are ſome Gentlemen's Seats up far her from the Sea, but very few upon the Coaſt.

From Albro' to Dunwich, there are no Towns of Note; even this Town ſeems to be in Danger of being ſwallowed up; for Fame reports, that once they had fifty Churches in the Town; I ſaw but one left, and that not half full of People.

This Town is a Teſtimony of the decay of publick Things, Things of the moſt durable Nature; and as the old Poet expreſſes it:

By numerous Examples we may ſee,
That Towns and Cities Die, as well as we.

The Ruins of Carthage, of the great City of Jeruſalem, or of antient Rome are not at all Wonderful to me; the Ruins of Nineveh, which are ſo entirely ſunk, as that 'tis doubtful where the City ſtood: The Ruins of Babylon, or the Great Perſepolis, and many Capital Cities, which Time and the Change of Monarchies have Overthrown; theſe, I ſay, are not all Wonderful, becauſe being the Capitals of great and flouriſhing Kingdoms, where thoſe Kingdoms were Overthrown, the Capital Cities neceſſarily fell with them: But for a private Town, a Sea-Port, and a Town of Commerce, to decay, as it were of itſelf (for we never read of Dunwich being plundered, or ruin'd, by any Diſaſter, at leaſt not of late Years); this I muſt confeſs, ſeems owing to nothing but to the Fate of Things, by which we ſee that Towns, Kings, Countries, Families, and Perſons, have all their Elevation, their Medium, their Declination, and even their Deſtruction in the Womb of Time, and the Courſe of Nature. It is true, this Town is manifeſtly decayed by the invaſion of the Waters, and as other Towns ſeem ſufferers by the Sea, or the Tide withdrawing from their Ports, ſuch as Orford, juſt now named; Winchelſea and Kent, and the like: So this Town is, as it were, eaten up by the Sea, as above; and the ſtill encroaching Ocean ſeems to threaten it with a fatal Immerſion in a few Years more.

Yet Dunwich, however ruin'd, retains ſome ſhare of Trade, as particularly for the ſhipping off Butter, Cheeſe, and Corn, which is ſo great a Buſineſs in this County, that it employs a great many People and Ships alſo; and this Port lies right againſt the particular part of the County for Butter, as to Framlingham, Halſted, &c. Alſo a very great Quantity of Corn is bought up hereabout for the London Market; for I ſhall ſtill touch that Point, how all the Counties in England contribute ſomething towards the Subſiſtence of the Great City of London, of which the Butter here is a very conſiderable Article; as alſo coarſe Cheeſe, which I mention'd before, us'd chiefly.

Hereabouts they begin to talk of Herrings and the Fiſhery; and we find in the ancient Records that the Town, which was then equal to a large City,

paid

paid, among other Tribute to the Government, 50000 of Herrings. Here alſo, and at Swole, or Southole, the next Seaport, they Cure Sprats in the ſame manner as they do Herrings at Yarmouth; that is to ſay, ſpeaking in their own Language, they make red Sprats; or to ſpeak good Engliſh, they make Sprats red.

It is Remarkable, that this Town is now ſo much waſhed away by the Sea, that what little Trade they have, is carry'd on by Walderſwick, a little Town near Swole, the Veſſels coming in there, becauſe the Ruins of Dunwich make the Shore there unſafe to the Boats, from whence the Northern Coaſting Seamen, a rude Verſe of their own uſing, and I ſuppoſe of their own making; as follows,

Swoul and Dunwich, and Walderſwick,
All go in at one louſie Creek.

This louſie Creek, in ſhort, is a little River at Swoul, which our late famous Atlas-maker calls a good Harbour for Ships, and Rendezvous of the Royal Navy; but that by the bye; the Author, it ſeems, knew no better.

From Dunwich, we came to Southwold, the Town above-named; this is a ſmall Port-Town upon the Coaſt, at the Mouth of a little River call'd the Blith: I found no Buſineſs the People here were employ'd in, but the Fiſhery, as above, for Herrings and Sprats; which they Cure by the help of Smoak, as they do at Yarmouth.

There is but one Church in this Town, but it is a very large one and well built, as moſt of the Churches in this County are, and of impenetrable Flint; indeed there is no Occaſion for its being ſo large, for ſtaying there one Sabbath-Day, I was ſurprized to ſee an extraordinary large Church, capable of receiving five or ſix thouſand People, and but Twenty ſeven in it beſides the Parſon and the Clerk; but at the ſame Time, the Meeting-houſe of the Diſſenters was full to the very Doors, having, as I gueſs'd, from 6 to 800 People in it.

This Town is made famous for a very great Engagement at Sea, in the Year 1672, between the Engliſh and Dutch Fleets, in the Bay oppoſite to the Town; in which, not to be partial to ourſelves, the Engliſh Fleet was worſted; and the brave Montague Earl of Sandwich, Admiral under the Duke of York, loſt his Life: The Ship Royal Prince, carrying 100 Guns, and which was, under him, commanded by Sir Edward Spragg, was Burnt, and ſeveral other Ships loſt, and about 600 Seamen; part of thoſe killed in the Fight were, as I was told, brought on Shore here and buried in the Churchyard of this Town, as others alſo were at Ipſwich.

At this Town in particular, and ſo at all the Towns on this Coaſt from Orford-Neſs to Yarmouth, is the ordinary Place where our Summer Friends the Swallows, firſt Land when they come to viſit us; and here they may be ſaid to embark for their Return, when they go back into warmer Climates; and, as I think the following Remark, tho' of ſo trifling a Circumſtance, may be both Inſtructing as well as Diverting, it may be very proper in this Place. The Caſe is this, I was ſome Years before at this Place, at the latter end of the Year, viz about the beginning of October, and in a Houſe that looked into the Church-yard, I obſerv'd, in the Evening, an unuſual multitude of Birds ſitting on the Leads of the Church; Curioſity led me to go nearer to ſee what they were, and I found they were all Swallows; that there was ſuch an infinite Number that they covered the whole Roof of the Church, and of ſeveral Houſes near, and perhaps might of more Houſes which I did not ſee; this led me to enquire of a grave Gentleman whom I ſaw near me, what the Meaning was of ſuch a prodigious Multitude of Swallows ſitting there? O Sir, ſays he, turning towards the Sea, you may ſee the Reaſon, the Wind is off Sea. I did not ſeem fully informed by that Expreſſion; ſo he goes on: I perceive, Sir, ſays he, you are a Stranger to it; you muſt then underſtand,

firſt

firſt, that this is the Seaſon of the Year when the Swallows, their Food here failing, begin to leave us, and return to the Country, where-ever it be, from whence I ſuppoſe they came; and this being the neareſt to the Coaſt of Holland, they come here to Embark; this he ſaid Smiling a little; and now Sir, ſays he, the Weather being too calm, or the Wind contrary, they are waiting for a Gale, for they are all Wind-bound.

This was more evident to me, when in the Morning I found the Wind had come about to the North-weſt in the Night, and there was not one Swallow to be ſeen, of near a Million, which I believe was there the Night before.

How thoſe Creatures know that this Part of the Iſland of Great-Britain is the Way to their Home, or the way that they are to go; that this very Point is the neareſt Cut over, or even that the neareſt Cut is beſt for them, that we muſt leave to the Naturaliſts to determin, who inſiſt upon it, that Brutes cannot Think.

Certain it is, that the Swallows neither come hither for warm Weather, nor retire from Cold, the thing is of quite another Nature; they, like the ſhoals of Fiſh in the Sea, purſue their Prey; they are a voracious Creature, they feed flying; their Food is found in the Air, viz. the Inſects; of which in our Summer Evenings, in damp and moiſt Places, the Air is full; they come hither in the Summer, becauſe our Air is fuller of Fogs and Damps than in other Countries, and for that Reaſon, feeds great Quantities of Inſects, if the Air be hot and dry, the Gnats die of themſelves, and even the Swallows will be found famiſh'd for Want, and fall down dead out of the Air, their Food being taken from them: In like manner, when cold Weather comes in, the Inſects all die, and then of Neceſſity, the Swallows quit us, and follow their Food where-ever they go, this they do in the manner I have mentioned above; for ſometimes they are ſeen to go off in vaſt Flights like a Cloud; and ſometimes again, when the Wind grows fair, they go away a few and a few, as they come, not ſtaying at all upon the Coaſt.

Note, This paſſing and repaſſing of the Swallows, is obſerv'd no where ſo much, that I have heard of, or in but few other Places, except on this Eaſtern Coaſt; namely, from above Harwich to the Eaſt Point of Norfolk, called Winterton Neſs North; which is all right againſt Holland; we know nothing of them any farther North, the Paſſage of the Sea being, as I ſuppoſe, too broad from Flambro' Head, and the Shoar of Holderneſs in Yorkſhire, &c.

I find very little remarkable on this ſide of Suffolk, but what is on the Sea-Shoar as above; the Inland Country is that which they properly call High Suffolk, and is full of rich feeding-Grounds and large Farms, moſtly employ'd in Dayries for making the Suffolk Butter and Cheeſe, of which I have ſpoken already: Among theſe rich Grounds, ſtand ſome Market-Towns, tho' not of very conſiderable Note: ſuch as Framlingham, where was once a Royal Caſtle, to which Queen Mary retir'd, when the Northumberland Fraction, in behalf of the Lady Jane, endeavoured to ſupplant her: and it was this part of Suffolk where the Goſpellers, as they were then called, prefer'd their Loyalty to their Religion, and complimented the Popiſh Line at Expence of their Share of the Reformation; but they paid dear for it, and their Succeſſors have learned better Politicks ſince.

In theſe Parts are alſo ſeveral good Market-Towns, ſome in this County, and ſome in the other, as Becles, Bungay, Harliſton &c. all on the Edge of the River Waveney, which parts here the Counties of Suffolk and Norfolk: And here in a Bye-Place, and out of Common Remark, lies the antient Town of Hoxon, famous for being the Place where St. Edmund was martyr'd, for whom ſo many Cells and Shrines have been ſet up, and Monaſteries built; and in Honour of whom, the famous Monaſtery of St. Edmund's Bury above-mentioned,

tioned, was Founded, which moſt People erroneouſly think was the Place where the ſaid Murder was committed.

Beſides the Towns mention'd above, there are Haleſworth, Saxmundham, Debenham, Aye, or Eye, all ſtanding in this Eaſtern ſide of Suffolk; in which, as I have ſaid, the whole Country is employ'd in Dairies, or in feeding of Cattle.

This part of England is alſo remarkble for being the firſt where the feeding and fattening of Cattle, both Sheep as well as black Cattle with Turnips, was firſt Practis'd in Edgland, which is made a very great part of the Improvement of their Lands on this Day; and from whence the Practice is ſpread over moſt of the Eaſt and South Parts of England, to the great Enriching of the Farmers, and encreaſe of fat Cattle: And tho' ſome have objected againſt the goodneſs of the Fleſh thus fed with Turnips, and have fanſied it would taſte of the Root, yet upon Experience 'tis found, that at Market there is no difference nor can they that buy, ſingle out one Joynt of Mutton from another by the Taſte: So that the Complaint which our nice Palates are firſt made, begins to ceaſe of itſelf, and a very great Quantity of Beef, and Mutton alſo, is brought every Year, and every Week to London, from this ſide of England, and much more than was formerly known to be fed there.

I can't omit, however little it may ſeem, that this County of Suffolk is particularly famous for furniſhing the City of London, and all the Counties round, with Turkeys, and that 'tis thought, there are more Turkeys bred in this County, and the Part of Norfolk that adjoins to it, than in all the reſt of England, eſpecially for Sale; tho' this may be reckon'd, as I ſay above, but a trifling thing to take notice of in theſe Remarks; yet, as I have hinted, that I ſhall obſerve, how London is in general ſupplied with all its Proviſions from the whole Body of the Nation, and how every Part of the Iſland is engaged in ſome degree or other of that Supply: On this Account I could not omit it; nor will it be found ſo inconſiderable an Article as ſome may imagine, if this be true which I receiv'd an account of from a Perſon living on the Place, (viz.) That they have counted 300 Droves of Turkeys (for they drive them all in Droves on Foot) paſs in one Seaſon over Stratford-Bridge on the River Stour, which parts Suffolk from Eſſex, about ſix Miles from Colcheſter, on the Road from Ipſwich to London. Theſe Droves, as they ſay, generally contain from three Hundred to a Thouſand each Drove; ſo that one may ſuppoſe them to contain 500 one with another, which is 150000 in all; and yet this is one of the leaſt Paſſages, the Numbers which travel by New Market-Heath, and the open Country and the Foreſt; and alſo the Numbers that come by Sudbury, and Clare being many more.

For the further Supplies of the Markets of London with Poultry, of which theſe Countries particularly abound: They have within theſe few Years found it practicable to make the Geeſe Travel on Foot too, as well as the Turkeys; and a prodigious Number are brought up to London in Droves from the fartheſt Parts of Norfolk; even from the Fenn Country, about Lynn, Downham, Wiesbich, and the Waſhes; as alſo from all the Eaſt-ſide of Norfolk and Suffolk, of whom 'tis very frequent now to meet Droves, with a Thouſand, ſometimes two Thouſand in a Drove: They begin to drive them generally in Auguſt, by which time the Harveſt is almoſt over, and the Geeſe may feed in the Stubbles as they go. Thus they hold on to the end of October, when the Roads begin to be too ſtiff and deep for their broad Feet and ſhort Legs to march in.

Beſides theſe Methods of driving theſe Creatures on Foot, they have of late alſo invented a new Method of Cariage, being Carts form'd on purpoſe, with four Stories or Stages, to put the Creatures in one above another, by which Invention one Cart will carry a very great number; and for the ſmother going, they drive with two Horſes a-breaſt, like a Coach, ſo quartering the Road for the Eaſe of the Gentry that thus

thus ride; changing Horſes they travel Night and Day: ſo that they bring the Fowls 70, 80, or 100 Miles in two Days and one Night: The Horſes in this new-faſhion'd Voiture go two a-Breaſt, as above, but no Perch below as in a Coach, but they are faſten'd together by a piece of Wood lying Croſs-wiſe upon their Necks, by which they are kept even and together, and the Driver ſits on the Top of the Cart, like as in the publick Carriages for the Army, &c

In this manner they hurry away the Creatures alive, and infinite Numbers are thus carried to London every Year. This Method is alſo particular for the carrying young Turkeys, or Turkey-poults in their Seaſon, which are Valuable, and yield a good Price at Market; as alſo for live Chickens in the dear Seaſons; of all which a very great Number are brought in this manner to London, and more prodigiouſly out of this Country than any other part of England, which is the Reaſon of my ſpeaking of it here.

In this Part, which we call High Suffolk, there are not ſo many Families of Gentry or Nobility plac'd, as in the other ſide of the Country: But 'tis obſerv'd, that tho' their Seats are not ſo frequent here, their Eſtates are; and their pleaſure of Weſt Suffolk is much of it ſupported by the Wealth of High Suffolk; for the richneſs of the Lands, and application of the People to all kinds of Improvement, is ſcarce credible; alſo the Farmers are ſo very conſiderable, and their Farms and Dairies ſo large, that 'tis very frequent for a Farmer to have a thouſand Pounds Stock upon his Farm in Cow's alſo.

NORFOLK.

From High Suffolk, I paſs'd the Waveney into Norfolk, near Schole Inn; in my Paſſage I ſaw at Redgrave, (the Seat of the Family) a moſt exquiſite Monument of Sir John Holt, Knight, late Lord Chief Juſtice of the King's-Bench, ſeveral Years, and one of the moſt eminent Lawyers of his Time. One of the Heirs of the Family is now building a fine Seat about a Mile on the South-ſide of Ipſwich, near the Road.

The Epitaph, or Inſcription on this Monument, is as follows.

M. S.
D. Johannis Holt, *Equitis Aur.*
Totius Angliæ in Banco Regis
per 21 *Annos continuos*
Capitalis Juſtitiarii
Gulielmo Regi Annæq; Reginæ
Conſiliarii perpetui:
Libertatis ac Legum Anglicarum
Aſſertoris, Vindicis, Cuſtodis,
Vigilis Acris & Intrepidi,
Rolandus *Frater Unicus & Hæres*
Optime de ſe Merito
poſuit,
Die Martis V^to. 1709. *Sublatus eſt*
ex Oculis noſtris
Natus 30 *Decembris, Anno* 1642.

When we come into Norfolk, we ſee a Face of Diligence ſpread over the whole Country; the vaſt Manufactures carry'd on (in chief) by the Norwich Weavers, employs all the Country round in ſpinning Yarn for them; beſides many thouſand Packs of Yarn which they receive from other Countries, even from as far as Yorkſhire, and Weſtmoreland, of which I ſhall ſpeak in its Place.

This ſide of Norfolk is very populous, and throng'd with great and ſpacious Market-Towns, more and larger than any other Part of England ſo far from London, except Devonſhire, and the Weſt-riding of Yorkſhire; for Example, between the Frontiers of Suffolk and the City of Norwich on this ſide, which is not above 22 Miles in breadth, are the following Market-Towns, viz. Thetford, Dis, Harling, Bucknam, Hingham, Weſt Deerham, Attleboro', Windham, Harleſton, E. Deerham, Watton, Loddon, &c.

Moſt of theſe Towns are very populous

lous and large; but that which is moſt remarkable is, that the whole Country round them is ſo interſpers'd with Villages, and thoſe Villages ſo large, and ſo full of People, that they are equal to Market-Towns in other Countries; in a Word, they render this Eaſtern part of Norfolk exceeding full of Inhabitants.

An eminent Weaver of Norwich, gave me a Scheme of their Trade on this Occaſion, by which, calculating from the number of Looms at that time employed in the City of Norwich only, beſides thoſe employ'd in other Towns in the ſame County, he made it appear very plain, that there were 120000 People employ'd in the Woollen and Silk and Wool Manufactures of that City only; not that the People all lived in the City, tho' Norwich is a very large and populous City too: But I ſay, they were employ'd for ſpinning the Yarn uſed for ſuch Goods as were all made in that City. This Acconnt is Curious enough, and very exact, but it is too long for the compaſs of this Work.

This ſhews the Wonderful Extent of the Norwich Manufacture, or Stuff-weaving Trade, by which ſo many thouſands of Families are maintained. Their Trade indeed felt a very ſenſible Decay, and the Cries of the Poor began to be very loud, when the wearing of painted Callicoes was grown to ſuch an height in England, as was ſeen about two or three Years ago; but an Act of Parliament having been obtained, tho' not without great Struggle, in the Years 1720, and 1721, for prohibiting the uſe and wearing of Callico's, the Stuff Trade reviv'd incredibly; and as I paſs'd this part of the Country in the Year 1723, the Manufacturers aſſured me, that there was not in all the Eaſtern and middle part of Norfolk, any Hand unemploy'd, if they would Work; and that the very Children after four or five Years of Age, could every one earn their Bread. But I return to ſpeak of the Villages and Towns in the reſt of the County; I ſhall come to the City of Norwich by itſelf.

This throng of Villages continues thro' all the Eaſt part of the Country, which is of the greateſt Extent, and where the Manufacture is chiefly carry'd on: If any part of it be waſte and thin of Inhabitants, it is the Weſt Part, drawing a Line from about Brand or Brandon, South, to Walſingham, North. This part of the Country indeed is full of open Plains, and ſomewhat Sandy and Barren, and feeds great Flocks of good Sheep: But put it all together, the County of Norfolk has the moſt People in the leaſt Tract of Land of any County in England, except about London, and Exon, and the Weſt-Riding of Yorkſhire, as above.

Add to this, that there is no ſingle County in England, except as above, that can boaſt of three Towns ſo Populous, ſo Rich, and ſo famous for Trade and Navigation, as in this County: By theſe three Towns, I mean the City of Norwich, the Towns of Yarmouth and Lynn; beſides, that it has ſeveral other Sea Ports of very good Trade, as Wisbich, Wells, Burnham, Clye, &c.

Norwich is the Capital of all the County, and the Center of all the Trade and Manufactures which I have juſt mention'd; an ancient large, rich, and populous City: If a Stranger was only to ride thro' or view the City of Norwich for a Day, he would have much more Reaſon to think there was a Town without Inhabitants, than there is really to ſay ſo of Ipſwich; but on the contrary, if he was to view the City, either on a Sabbath-day, or on any publick Occaſion, he would wonder where all the People could dwell, the Multitude is ſo great: But the Caſe is this: The Inhabitants being all buſie at their Manufactures, dwell in their Garrets at their Looms, and in their Combing-ſhops, ſo they call them, Twiſting Mills, and other Work-Houſes; almoſt all the Works they are employ'd in, being done within Doors. There are in this City thirty-two Pariſhes beſides the Cathedral, and a great many Meeting-Houſes of Diſſenters of all Denominations. The publick Edifices

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are chiefly the Caſtle, antient and decayed, and now for many Years paſt made uſe of for a Jayl. The Duke of Norfolk's Houſe was formerly kept well, and the Gardens preſerved for the pleaſure and Diverſion of the Citizens, but ſince feeling too ſenſibly the ſinking circumſtances of that once glorious family, who were the firſt Peers and Hereditary Earl-Marſhals of England.

The Walls of this City are reckon'd three Miles in Circumference, taking in more Ground than the City of London; but much of that Ground lying open in Paſture-fields and Gardens, nor does it ſeem to be, like ſome antient places, a decayed declining Town. and that the Walls mark out its antient Dimenſions; for we do not ſee Room to ſuppoſe that it was ever larger or more populous than it is now: But the Walls ſeem to be placed, as if they expected that the City would in time encreaſe ſufficiently to fill them up with Buildings.

The Cathedral of this City is a fine Fabrick, and the Spire-Steeple very high and beautiful; it is not antient, the Biſhop's See having been firſt at Thetford; from whence it was not tranſlated hither till the Twelfth Century; yet the Church has ſo many Antiquities in it, that our late great Scholar and Phyſician, Sir Tho. Brown, thought it worth his while to write a whole Book to collect the monuments and Inſcriptions in this Church, to which I refer the Reader.

The River Yare runs through this City, and is navigable thus far without the help of any Art, (that is to ſay, without Locks or Stops) and being encreas'd by other Waters, paſſes afterwards thro' a long Tract of the richeſt Meadows, and the largeſt, take them altogether, that are any where in England, lying for thirty Miles in length, from this City to Yarmouth, including the return of the ſaid Meadows on the Bank of the Waveney South, and on the River Thyrn, North.

Here is one thing indeed ſtrange in itſelf, and more ſo, in that Hiſtory ſeems to be quite ignorant of the Occaſion of it. The River Waveney is a conſiderable River, and of a deep and full Channel, Navigable for large Barges as high as Beccles, it runs for a Courſe of about fifty Miles, between the two Counties of Suffolk and Norfolk, as a boundary to both, and puſhing on, tho' with a gentle Stream, towards the Sea, no one would doubt, but, that when they ſee the River growing broader and deeper, and going directly towards the Sea, even to the Edge of the Beach; that is to ſay, within a Mile of the main Ocean; no Stranger, I ſay, but would expect to ſee its Entrance into the Sea at that place, and a noble Harbour for Ships at the Mouth of it; when on a ſudden, the Land riſing high by the Sea-ſide, croſſes the head of the River, like a Dam, checks the whole Courſe of it, and it returns, bending its Courſe Weſt, for two Miles, or thereabouts; and then turning North, thro' another long Courſe of Meadows (joining to thoſe juſt now mention'd) ſeeks out the River Yare, that it may join its Water with her's, and find their way to the Sea together.

Some of our Hiſtorians tell a long Fabulous Story of this River's being once open, and a famous Harbour for Ships belonging to the Town of Leoſtof adjoining: But that the Town of Yarmouth envying the Proſperity of the ſaid Town of Leoſtof, made War upon them; and that after many bloody Battles, as well by Sea as by Land, they came at laſt to a Deciſive Action at Sea with their reſpective Fleets, and the Victory fell to the Yarmouth Men, the Leoſtof Fleet being Overthrown and uttely deſtroyed; and that upon this Victory, the Yarmouth Men either actually did ſtop up the Mouth of the ſaid River, or oblig'd the vanquiſh'd Leoſtof Men to do it themſelves, and bound them never to attempt to open it again.

I believe my ſhare of this Story, and I recommend no more of it to the Reader; adding, that I ſee no Authority for the Relation, neither do the Relators agree either in the Time of it, or in the Particulars of the Fact; that is to ſay, in whoſe reign, or under what Govern-

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ment all this happened; in what Year, and the like: So I ſatisfy myſelf with tranſcribing the Matter of Fact, and then leave it as I find it.

In this vaſt Tract of Meadows are fed a prodigious number of black Cattle, which are ſaid to be fed up for the fatteſt Beef, tho' not the largeſt in England; and the Quantity is ſo great, as that they not only ſupply the City of Norwich, the Town of Yarmouth, and County adjacent, but ſend great Quantities of them Weekly in all the Winter Seaſon, to London.

And this in particular is worthy Remark, That the groſs of all the Scots Cattle which come yearly into England, are brought hither, being brought to a ſmall Village lying North of the City of Norwich, eall'd St. Faiths, where the Norfolk Graſiers go and buy them.

Theſe Scotch Runts, ſo they call them, coming out of the cold and barren Mountains of the Highlands in Scotland, feed ſo eagerly on the rich Paſture in theſe Marſhes, that they thrive in an unuſual manner, and grow monſtrouſly Fat; and the Beef is ſo delicious for Taſte, that the Inhabitants prefer 'em to the Engliſh Cattle, which are much larger and fairer to look at, and they may very well do ſo: Some have told me, and I I believe with good Judgment, that there are above 40,000 of theſe Scots Cattle fed in this County every Year, and moſt of them in the ſaid Marſhes between Norwich, Beccles, and Yarmouth.

Yarmouth is an antient Town, much older than Norwich; and at preſent, tho' not ſtanding on ſo much Ground, yet better built; much more compleat; for number of Inhabitants, not much inferior; and for Wealth, Trade, aud advantage of its Situation, ſuperior to Norwich.

It is plac'd on a Peninſula between the River Yare and the Sea; the two laſt lying Parallel to one another, and the Town in the middle: The River lies on the Weſt-ſide of the Town, and being grown very large and deep, by a conflux of all the Rivers on this ſide the County, forms the Haven; and the Town facing to the Weſt alſo, and open to the River, makes the fineſt Key in England, if not in Europe, not inferior even to that of of Marſeilles itſelf.

The Ships ride here ſo cloſe, and as it were, keeping up one another, with their Head-faſts on Shore, that for half a Mile together, they go croſs the Stream with their Bowſprits over the Land, their Bows, or Heads, touching the very Wharf; ſo that one may walk from Ship to Ship as on a floating Bridge, all along by the Shore-ſide: The Key reaching from the Draw-Bridge almoſt to the South Gate, is ſo ſpacious and wide, that in ſome Places 'tis near One hundred yards from the Houſes to the Wharf. In this pleaſant and agreeable range of Houſes are ſome very magnificent Buildings, and among the reſt, the Cuſtom-Houſe and Town-Hall, and ſome Merchants Houſes, which look like little Palaces, rather than the Dwelling Houſes of private Men.

The greateſt Defect of this beautiful Town, ſeems to be, that tho' it is very rich and encreaſing in Wealth and Trade, and conſequently in People, there is not Room to enlarge the Town by Building; which would be certainly done much more than it is, but that the River on the Land-ſide preſcribes them, except at the North End without the Gate; and even there the Land is not very agreeable: But had they had a larger Space within the Gates, there would before now, have been many ſpacious Streets of noble fine Buildings erected, as we ſee is done in ſome other thriving Towns in England, as at Liverpool, Manchester, Briſtol, Frome, &c.

The Key and the Harbour of this Town during the Fiſhing-Fair, as they call it, which is every Michaelmas, one ſees the Land cover'd with People, and the River with Barks and Boats, buſy Day and Night, laying and carrying off the Herrings, which they catch here in ſuch Quantities, that it is incredible. I happen'd to be there during their Fiſhing Fair, when I told, in one Tide, 100 and ten Barks and fiſhing Veſſels coming

up the River, all loaden with Herrings, and all taken the Night before; and this was beſides what was brought on Shore on the Dean, (that is the Seaſide of the Town) by open Boats, which they call Cobles, and which often bring in two or three Laſt of Fiſh at a time. The Barks often bring in Ten Laſt a peice.

This Fiſhing-Fair begins on Michaelmas day, and laſts all the Month of October, by which time the Herrings draw off to Sea, ſhoot their Spawn, and are no more fit for the Merchants Buſineſs; at leaſt not thoſe that are taken there abouts.

The Quantity of Herrings that are catch'd in this Seaſon are diverſly accounted for; ſome have ſaid, that the Towns of Yarmouth and Leoſtof only, have taken Forty thouſand Laſt a Seaſon: I will not venture to confirm that Report; but this I have heard the Merchants themſelves ſay, (viz.) That they have Cur'd, that is to ſay, Hang'd and Dry'd in the Smoak, 40,000 Barrels of merchantable Red-Herrings in one Seaſon, which is in itſelf (tho' far ſhort of the other) yet a very conſiderable Article; and it is to be added, that this is beſides all the Herrings conſum'd in the Country Towns of both thoſe populous Counties, for thirty Miles from the Sea, whither very great Quantities are carry'd every Tide during the whole Seaſon.

But this is only one Branch of the great Trade carry'd on in this Town: Another Part of this Commerce, is in the exporting theſe Herrings after they are Cur'd; and for this their Merchants have a great Trade to Genoa, Leghorn, Naples, Meſſina, and Venice; as alſo to Spain and Portugal, alſo exporting with their Herrings very great Quantities of Worſted Stuffs, and Stuffs made of Silk and Worſted; Camblets *&c.* the Manufactures of the neighbouring City of Norwich, and of the Places adjacent.

Beſides this, they carry on a very conſiderable Trade with Holland, whoſe oppoſite Neighbours they are; and a vaſt Quantity of Woollen Manufactures they export to the Dutch every Year. Alſo they have a Fiſhing-Trade to the North-Seas for White Fiſh, which from the Place are called the North Sea God.

They have alſo a conſiderable Trade to Norway, and to the Baltick, from whence they bring back Deals, and Fir-Timber, Oaken Plank Baulks, Sparrs, Oars, Pitch, Tar, Hemp, Flax Spruce Canvas, and Sail-Cloth; with all manner of Navel Stores' which they generally have a conſumption for in their own Port, where they build a very great Number of Ships every Year, beſides refitting and repairing the old.

Add to this Coal Trade between Newcaſtle and the River of Thames, in which they are ſo improv'd of late Years, that they have now a greater ſhare of it than any other Town in England; and have quite work'd the Ipſwich Men out of it, who had formerly the chief ſhare of the Colliery in their Hands.

For the carrying on all theſe Trades, they muſt have a very great Number of Ships, either of their own, or employ'd by them; and it may in ſome meaſure be judg'd of by this, That in the Year 1697, I had an account from the Town Regiſter, that there was then 1123 ſail of Ships uſing the Sea, and belong'd to the Town, beſides ſuch Ships as the Merchants of Yarmouth might be concern'd in, and be Part-Owners of, belonging to any other Ports.

To all this I muſt add, without Compliment to the Town, or to the People, that the Merchants, and even the generality of Traders of Yarmouth, have a very good Reputation in Trade, as well Abroad as at Home, for Men of fair and honourable Dealing punctual and juſt in their performing their Engagements, and in diſcharging Commiſſions; and their Seamen, as well Maſters as Mariners, are juſtly eſteem'd among the ableſt and moſt expert Navigators in England.

This Town however populous and large was ever contained in one Pariſh, and had but one Church; but within theſe two Years they have built another very fine Church, near the South-end of the Town

Town. The old Church is dedicated to St. Nicholas, and was built by that famous Biſhop of Norwich, William Herbert, who flouriſhed in the Reign of William II, and Henry I. William of Malmsbury calls him *Vir Pecunioſus*; he might have called him *Vir Pecunioſiſſimus*, conſidering the Times he lived in, and the Works of Charity and Munificence, which he has left as Witneſſes of his immenſe Riches; for he built the Cathedral Church, the Priory for Sixty Monks, the Biſhop's Palace, and the Pariſh-Church of St. Leonard, all in Norwich; this great Church at Yarmouth, the Church of St Margaret at Lynn, and of St Mary at Elmham. He removed the Epiſcopal See from Thetford to Norwich, and inſtituted the Cluniack Monks at Therford, and gave them, or built them a Houſe. This old Church is very large, and has a high Spire, which is a uſeful Sea-Mark.

Here is one of the fineſt Market-places, and the beſt ſerv'd with Proviſions, in England, London excepted, and the Inhabitants are ſo multiplied in a few Years, that they ſeem to want room in their Town, rather than People to fill it, as I have obſerved above.

The Streets are all exactly ſtrait from North to South, with Lanes or Alleys, which they call Rows, croſſing them in ſtrait Lines alſo from Eaſt to Weſt; ſo that it is the moſt regular built Town in England, and ſeems to have been built all at once; Or, that the Dimenſions of the Houſes, aud the Extent of the Streets, were laid out by Conſent.

They have particular Friviledges in this Town, and a Juriſdiction by which they can Try, Condemn, and Execute in Eſpecial Caſes, without waiting for a Warrant from Above; and this they exerted once very ſmartly, in Executing a Captain of one of the King's Ships of War, in the Reign of King Charles II, for a Murther committed in the Street, the Circumſtance of which did indeed call for Juſtice; but ſome thought they would not have ventur'd to exert their Power as they did; however, I never never heard that the Government reſented it, or blamed them for it.

It is alſo a very well govern'd Town and I have no where, in England, obſerved the Sabbathday ſo exactly kept, or the Breach ſo continually puniſhed as in this Place, which I name to their Honour.

Among all theſe Regularities, it is no Wonder if we do not find abundance of Revelling, or that there is little Encouragement to Aſſemblies, Plays, and Gaming-Meetings at Yarmouth, as in ſome other Places; and yet I do not ſee that the Ladies here come behind any of the neighbouring Counties, either in Beauty, Breeding, or Behaviour; to which may be added too, not at all to their Diſadvantage, that they generally go beyond them in Fortunes.

From Yarmouth I reſolved to purſue my firſt Deſign, viz. To view the Seaſide on this Coaſt, which is particularly Famous for being one of the moſt dangerous and moſt fatal to the Sailors in all England, I may ſay in all Britain; and the more ſo, becauſe of the great Number of Ships which are continually going and coming this Way, in their Paſſage between London and all the Northern Coaſts of Great-Britain. Matters of Antiquity are not my Enquiry, but principally Obſervations of the preſent State of Things worthy of Recording, as have never been obſerved before; and this leads me the more directly to mention the Commerce and the Navigation when I come to Towns upon the Coaſt, as what few Writers have yet medled with.

The Reaſon of the Dangers of this particular Coaſt, are found in the Situation of the County, and in the Courſe of Ships ſailing this way, which I ſhall deſcribe as well as I can, thus, the Shoar from the Mouth of the River of Thames to Yarmouth Road, lies in a ſtrait Line from S. S. E. to N. N. W. the Land being on the W. or Larboard Side.

From Winterton Neſs, which is the utmoſt Northerly Point of Land in the County of Norfolk, and about four Miles

beyond

beyond Yarmouth, the Shoar falls off for near ſixty Miles to the Weſt, as far as Lynn and Boſton, till the Shoar of Lincolnſhire tends North again for about ſixty Miles more, as far as the Humber, whence the Coaſt of Yorkſhire, or Holderneſs, which is the Eaſt Riding, ſhoots out again into the Sea, to the Spurn, and to Flambro' Head, as far Eaſt almoſt as the Shoar of Norfolk had given back at Winterton making a very deep Gulph or Bay, between thoſe two Points of Winterton and the Spurn Head; ſo that the Ships going North, are obliged to ſtretch away to Sea, from Winterton Neſs, and leaving the Sight of Land in that deep Bay which I have mentioned, that reaches to Lynn, and the Shoar of Lincolnſhire, they go, I ſay, N. or ſtill N. N. W. to meet the Shoar of Holderneſs, which I ſaid runs out into the Sea again at the Spurn, this they leave alſo, and the firſt Land they make, or deſire to make, is called Flambro' Head; ſo that Winterton Neſs and Flambro' Head, are the two Extremes of this Courſe, there is, as I ſaid, the Spurn Head indeed between; but as it lies too far in towards the Humber, they keep out to the North to avoid coming near it.

In like manner the Ships which come from the North, leave the Shoar at Flambro' Head, and ſtretch away S. S. E. for Yarmouth Roads; and the firſt Land they make is Winterton Neſs (as above.) Now, the Danger of the Place is this; if the Ships coming from the North are taken with a hard Gale of Wind from the S. E. or from any Point between N. E. and S. E. ſo that they cannot as the Seamen call it, weather Winterton Neſs, they are thereby kept in within that deep Bay, and if the Wind blows hard, are often in Danger of running on Shoar upon the Rocks about Cromer, on the North Coaſt of Norfolk, or ſtranding upon the flat Shoar between Cromer and Wells; all the Relief they have is good Ground Tackle to ride it out, which is very hard to do there, the Sea coming very high upon them; or if they cannot ride it out then, to run into the Bottom of the great Bay I mentioned, to Lynn, or Boſton, which is a very difficult and deſperate Puſh: So that ſometimes, in this Diſtreſs, whole Fleets have been loſt here all together

The like is the Danger to Ships going Northward, if after paſſing by Winterton they are taken ſhort with a North-Eaſt Wind, and cannot put back into the Roads, which very often happens, then they are driven upon the ſame Coaſt, and Embay'd juſt as the latter. The Danger on the North part of this Bay is not the ſame, becauſe if Ships going or coming ſhould be taken ſhort on this ſide Flambro', there is the River Humber open to them, and ſeveral good Roads to have recourſe to, as as Burlington Bay, Grimsby Road, and the Spurn Head, and others, where they ride under ſhelter.

The Dangers of this Place being thus conſidered, 'tis no wonder, that upon the Shoar beyond Yarmouth, there are no leſs than four Light-Houſes kept flaming every Night, beſides the Lights at Caſtor, North of the Town, and at Goulſton S, all which are to direct the Sailors to keep a good Offing, in Caſe of bad Weather, and to prevent their running into Cromer Bay, which the Seamen call the Devils Troat.

As I went by Land from Yarmouth Northward, along the Shoar towards Cromer aforeſaid, and was not then fully Maſter of the Reaſon of theſe things, I was ſurprized to ſee, in all the Way from Winterton, that the Farmers, and Country People had ſcarce a Barn, or a Shed, or a Stable, nay, not the Pales of their Yards, and Gardens, not a Hog-ſtye, not a neceſſary-houſe, but what was built of old Planks, Beams, Wales and Timbers, &c. the wrecks of Ships, and Ruins of Mariners and Merchants fortunes; and in ſome Places were whole Yards fill'd, and piled up very high with the ſame Stuff lay'd up, as I ſuppoſed, to ſell for the like building Purpoſes, as there ſhould be occaſion.

About the year 1692, (I think it was that year) there was a Melancholy E[vent] am[ong]

the Manſion of the Family, were not form'd with ſo much Art in vain, or to to die with the preſent Poſſeſſor.

After this we ſaw Brently, the Seat of the Earl of Dyſert, and the ancient Palace of my Lord Cornwallis, with ſeveral others of exquiſite Situation, and adorn'd with the Beauties both of Art and Nature; ſo that I think, any Traveller from Abroad, who would deſire to ſee how the Engliſh Gentry live, and what Pleaſures they enjoy, ſhould come into Suffolk and Cambridgeſhire, and take but a light Circuit among the Country Seats of the Gentlemen on this ſide only, and they would be ſoon convinc'd, that not France, no not Italy itſelf, can out-do them, in Proportion to the Climate they liv'd in.

I had ſtill the County of Cambridge to viſit, to compleat this Tour of the Eaſtern Part of England, and of that I come now to ſpeak.

We enter Cambridgeſhire out of Suffolk with all the Advantage in the world; the County beginning upon thoſe agreeable Plains call'd New Market-Heath, where paſſing the Devil's Ditch, which has nothing worth Notice but its Name, and that but fabulous too, from the Hills call'd Gogmagog, we ſee a rich and pleaſant Vale Weſtward, cover'd with Corn Fields, Gentlemen's Seats, Villages, and at a Diſtance, to crown all the reſt, that anciently and truly famous Town and Univerſity of Cambridge; Capital of the County, and receiving its Name from, if not as ſome ſay, giving Name to it; for if it be true, that the Town takes its Name of Cambridge from its Bridge over the River Cam; then certainly the Shire or County, upon the Diviſion of England into Counties had its Name from the Town, and Cambridgeſhire ſignifies no more or leſs than the County of which Cambridge is the Capital Town.

As my Buſineſs is not to lay out the Geographical Situation of Places, I ſay nothing of the Buttings and Boundings of this County: It lies on the Edge of the great Level, call'd by the People

if not all the Iſle of Ely, lies in this County and Norfolk: The reſt of Cambridgeſhire is almoſt wholly a Corn Country; and of that Corn five Parts in ſix, of all they ſow, is Barly, which is generally ſold to Ware and Royſton, and other great Malting Towns in Hertfordſhire, and is the Fund from whence that vaſt Quantity of Malt, call'd Hertfordſhire Malt, is made, which is eſteem'd the beſt in England. As Eſſex, Suffolk, and Norfolk, are taken up in Manufactures, and fam'd for Induſtry, this County has no Manufacture at all; nor are the Poor, except the Husband-men, fam'd for any thing ſo much as idleneſs and ſloth, to their Scandal be it ſpoken; what the Reaſon of it is, I know not.

It is ſcarce poſſible to talk of any thing in Cambridgeſhire but Cambridgeſhire itſelf; whether it be that the County has ſo little worth ſpeaking of in it, or that the Town has ſo much, that I leave to others; however, as I am making Modern Obſervations, not writing Hiſtory, I ſhall look into the County as well as into the Colleges, for what I have to ſay.

As I ſaid, I firſt had a view of Cambridge from Gogmagog Hills; I am to add, that there appears on the Mountain that goes by this Name, an antient Camp, or Fortification, that lies on the Top of the Hill, with a double, or rather treble Rampart and Ditch, which moſt of our Writers ſay, was neither Roman nor Saxon, but Britiſh: I am to add, that King James II cauſed a ſpacious Stable to be built in the Area of this Camp, for his Running Horſes, and made old Mr. Frampton, whom I mention'd above, Maſter or Inſpector of them: The Stables remain ſtill there, tho' they are not often made uſe of. As we deſcended Weſtward, we ſaw the Fenn Country on our Right, almoſt all cover'd with Water like a Sea, the Michaelmas Rains having been very great that Year, they had ſent down great Floods of Water from the Upland Countries, and thoſe Fenns being as may be very properly ſaid, the ſink of no leſs than thir-

the Water, or moſt part of the Water of thirteen Counties, falls into them, they are often thus overflow'd. The Rivers which thus empty themſelves into theſe Fenns, and which thus carry off the Water, are the Cam or Grant, the Great Ouſe, and Little Ouſe, the Nene, the Welland, and the River which runs from Bury to Milden-Hall; the Counties which theſe Rivers drain, as above, are as follows,

Lincoln, * Cambridge, * Huntingdon, * Bedford, Buckingham, Warwick, Oxford Leiceſter, * Northampton, * Rutland, Norfolk, Suffolk, Eſſex.

Note, Thoſe Mark'd with (*) empty all their Waters this Way, the reſt but in Part.

In a Word, all the Water of the middle Part of England which does not run into the Thames or the Trent, comes down into theſe Fenns.

In theſe Fenns are abundance of thoſe admirable Pieces of Art call'd Duckoys; that is to ſay, Places ſo adapted for the harbour and ſhelter of Wild-Fowl, aud then furniſh'd with a Breed of thoſe they call Decoy-Ducks, who are taught to allure and entice their Kind to the Places they belong to, that it is incredible what Quantities of Wild-fowl of all ſorts, Duck, Mallard, Teal, Widgeon, &c. they take in thoſe Duckoys every Week, during the Seaſon; it may indeed be gueſs'd at a little by this, that there is a Duckoy not far from Ely, which pays to the Landlord, Sir Thomas Hare 500 l. a Year Rent, beſides the Charge of maintaining a great number of Servants for the Management; and from which Duckoy alone they aſſured me at St. Ives, (a Town on the Ouſe, where the Fowl they took was always brought to be ſent to London;) that they generally ſent up three thouſand Couple a Week.

There are more of theſe about Peterborow who ſend the Fowl up twice a Week in Waggon Loads at a time, whoſe Waggons before the late Act of Parliament to regulate Carries, I have ſeen drawn by ten, and twelve Horſes apiece they were loaden ſo heavy.

As theſe Fenns appear cover'd with Water, ſo I obſerv'd too, that they generally at this latter part of the Year appear alſo cover'd with Foggs, ſo that when the Downs and higher Grounds of the adjacent Country were gilded with the Beams of the Sun, the Iſle of Ely look'd as if wrapp'd up in Blankets, and nothing to be ſeen, but now and then, the Lanthorn or Cupola of Ely Minſter.

One could hardly ſee this from the Hills and not pity the many thouſands of Families that were bound to or confin'd in thoſe Foggs, and had no other Breath to draw than what muſt be mix'd with thoſe Vapours, and that Steam which ſo univerſally overſpread the Country: But notwithſtanding this, the People, eſpecially thoſe that are uſed to it, live unconcern'd and as Healthy as other Folks, except now and then an Ague, which they make light of, and there are great Numbers of very antient People among them.

I now draw near to Cambridge, to which I fanſy I look as if I was afraid to come, having made ſo many Circumlocutions beforehand; but I muſt yet make another Digreſſion before I enter the Town; (for in my way, and as I came in from New Market, about the beginning of September;) I cannot omit, that I came neceſſarily through Sturbridge Fair, which was then in its height.

If it is a Diverſion worthy a Book to treat of Trifles, ſuch as the Gayety of Bury Fair, it cannot be very unpleaſant, eſpecially to the Trading part of the World, to ſay ſomething of this Fair, which is not only the greateſt in the whole Nation, but in the World; nor, if I may believe thoſe whg have ſeen them all, is the Fair at Leipſick in Saxony the Mart at Frankfort on the Main, or the Fairs at Neuremberg, or Ausburg, any way to compare to this Fair at Sturbridge.

It is kept in a large Corn-field, near Caſterton, extending from the Side of the River Cam, towards the Road, for about half a Mile Square.

If the Husbandmen who rent the Land, do not get their Corn off before a certain Day in Auguſt, the Fair-Keepers may trample it under Foot, and ſpoil it, to build their Booths, or Tents, for all the Fair is kept in Tents, and Booths: On the other Hand, to ballance that Severity, if the Fair-Keepers have not done their Buſineſs of the Fair, and removed and cleared the Field by another certain Day in September, the Plowmen may come in again, with Plow and Cart, and overthrow all, and trample it into the Dirt; and as for the Filth, Dung Straw, &c. neceſſarily left by the Fair-Keepers, the Quantity of which is very great, it is the Farmers Fees, and makes them full amends for the trampling, riding, and carting upon, and hardening the Ground

It is impoſſible to deſcribe all the Parts and Circumſtances of this Fair exactly; the Shops are placed in Rows like Streets, whereof one is called Cheapſide; and here, as in ſeveral other Streets, are all ſorts of Trades, who ſell by Retale, and who come principally from London with their Goods; ſcarce any Trades are omitted, Goldſmiths, Toyſhops, Braſiers, Mercers, Drapers, Pewterers, China-Ware-houſes, and, in a Word, all Trades that can be named in London; with Coffee-houſes, Taverns, Brandy-Shops, and Eating-Houſes innumerable, and all in Tents, and Booths, as above.

This great Street reaches from the Road, which, as I ſaid, goes from Cambridge to New-Market, turning ſhort out of it to the Right towards the River, and holds, in a Line, near half a Mile, quite down to the River-ſide. In another Street, parallel with the Road, are like Rows of Booths, but larger, and more intermingled with Wholeſale Dealers, and one Side, paſſing out of this laſt Street to the left Hand, is a formal great Square, form'd by the largeſt Booths, built in that Form, and which they call the Duddery; whence the Name is derived, and what its Signification is, I could never yet learn, though I made all poſſible ſearch into it. The Area of this Square is about 80 to 100 Yards, where the Dealers have Room, before every Booth, to take down, and open their Packs, and to bring in Waggons to load and unload.

This Place is ſeparated, and peculiar to the Wholeſale Dealers in the Woollen Manufacture. Here the Booths, or Tents, are of a vaſt Extent, have different Apartments, and the Quantities of Goods they bring are ſo Great, that the Inſides of them look like another Blackwell-Hall, being as vaſt Ware-Houſes piled up with Goods to the Top. In this Druddery, as I have been informed, there have been Sold one Hundred Thouſand Pounds worth of Woollen Manufactures in leſs than a Week's Time; beſides the prodigious Trade carry'd on here, by Wholeſale-Men, from London, and all Parts of England, who tranſact their Buſineſs wholly in their Pocket Books, and meeting their Chapmen from all Parts, make up their Accompts, receive Money chiefly in Bills, and take Orders: Theſe, they ſay, exceed, by far, the Sales of Goods actually brought to the Fair, and delivered in kind; it being frequent for the London Wholeſale Men to carry back Orders from their Dealers for ten Thouſand Pounds worth of Goods a Man, and ſome much more. This eſpecially, reſpects thoſe People who deal in heavy Goods, as Wholeſale Grocers, Salters, Braſiers, Iron-Merchants, Wine-Merchants, and the like; but does not exclude the Dealers in Woollen Manufactures, and eſpecially in Mercery Goods of all Sorts, the Dealers in which generally manage their Buſineſs in this Manner

Here are Clothiers from Halliſax, Leeds, Wakefield and Huthersfield, in Yorkſhire, and from Rochdale, Bury, &c. in Lancaſhire, with vaſt Quantities of Yorkſhire Cloths, Kerſeys, Penniſtons, Cottons, &c. with all Sorts of Mancheſter Ware, Fuſtians, and Things made of Cotton Wool; of which the Quantity is ſo great, that they told me there were near a Thouſand Horſe-Packs of

try, and theſe took up a ſide and half of the Duddery at leaſt; alſo a part of a Street of Booths were taken up with Upholſterer's Ware, ſuch as Tickings, Sackings, Kidderminſter Stuffs, Blankets, Rugs, Quilts, &c.

In the Duddery I ſaw one Ware-houſe, or Booth, with ſix Apartments in it, all belonging to a Dealer in Norwich Stuffs only, and who they ſaid had there above Twenty Thouſand Pounds value, in thoſe Goods, and no other.

Weſtern Goods had their Share here alſo, and ſeveral Booths were fill'd as full with Serges, Duroys, Druggets, Shalloons, Cantaloons, Devonſhire Kerſies, &c. from Exeter, Taunton, Briſtol, and other Parts Weſt, and ſome from London alſo.

But all this is ſtill outdone at leaſt in ſhow, by two Articles, which are the peculiars of this Fair, and do not begin till the other part of the Fair, that is to ſay for the Wollen Manufacture begins to draw to a Cloſe: Theſe are the Wooll, and the Hops; as for the Hops, there is ſcarce any Price fix'd for Hops in England, till they know how they ſell at Sturbridge Fair; the Quantity that appears in the Fair is indeed prodigious, and they, as it were, poſſeſs a large Part of the Field on which the Fair is kept, to themſelves; they are brought directly from Chelmsford in Eſſex, from Canterbury and Maidſtone in Kent, and from Farnham in Surrey, beſides what are brought from London, the growth of thoſe, and other Places.

Enquiring why this Fair ſhould be thus, of all other Places in England, the Center of that Trade; and ſo great a Quantity of ſo bulky a Commodity be carried thither ſo far: I was anſwered, by one thoroughly acquainted with that Matter, thus: The Hops, ſaid he, for this Part of England, grow principally in the two Counties of Surrey and Kent, with an exception only to the Town of Chelmsford in Eſſex, and there are very few planted any where elſe.

There are indeed, in the Weſt of England, Quantities growing; as at Wilton, near Salisbury; at Hereford and Broomſgrove, near Wales, and the like; but the Quantity is inconſiderable, and the Places remote, ſo that none of them come to London.

As to the North of England, they formerly uſed but a few Hops there, their Drink being pale ſmooth Ale, which requir'd no Hops, and conſequently they planted no Hops in all that part of England, North of Trent; nor did I ever ſee an Acre of Hop-Ground, planted beyond Trent, in my Obſervations; but as for ſome Years paſt, they not only brew great Quantities of Beer in the North; but alſo uſe Hops, in the brewing their Ale, much more than they did before; ſo they all come South of Trent to buy their Hops; and here being vaſt Quantities brought, 'tis great Part of their back Carriage into Yorkſhire, and Northamptonſhire, Derbyſhire, Lancaſhire, and all thoſe Counties; nay, of late, ſince the Union, even to Scotland itſelf; for I muſt not omit here alſo to mention, that the River Grant, or Cam, which runs cloſe by the N. W. ſide of the Fair, in its way from Cambridge to Ely, is Navigable, and that by this means, all heavy Goods are brought even to the Fair-Field, by Water Carriage from London, and other Parts; firſt to the Port of Lynn, and then in Barges up the Ouſe, from the Ouſe into the Cam, and ſo, as I ſay, to the very Edge of the Fair.

In like manner great Quantities of heavy Goods, and the Hops among the reſt, are ſent from the Fair to Lynn, by Water, and ſhipped there for the Humber, to Hull, York, &c. and for New-Caſtle upon Tyne, and by New-Caſtle, even to Scotland itſelf Now as there is ſtill no planting of Hops in the North, though a great Conſumption, and the Conſumption increaſing Daily, this, ſays my Friend, is one Reaſon why at Sturbridge Fair there is ſo great a Demand for the Hops. He added, that beſides this there were very few Hops, if any worth naming, growing in all the Counties even on this ſide Trent, which were a

above forty Miles from London; thoſe Counties depending on Sturbridge Fair for their ſupply, ſo the Counties of Suffolk, Norfolk, Cambridge, Huntingdon, Northampton, Lincoln, Leiceſter, Rutland, and even to Stafford, Warwick and Worceſterſhire, bought moſt if not all their Hops at Sturbridge Fair.

Theſe are the Reaſons why ſo great a Quantity of Hops are ſeen at this Fair, as that it is incredible, conſidering too, how remote from this Fair the Growth of them is, as above.

This is likewiſe a Teſtimony of the prodigious reſort of the Trading People of all Parts of England to this Fair; the Quantity of Hops that have been ſold at one of theſe Fairs is diverſly reported, and ſome affirm it to be ſo great, that I dare not copy after them; but without doubt it is a ſurpriſing Account, eſpecially in a cheap Year.

The next Article brought hither, is Wooll, and this of ſeveral ſorts, but principally Fleece Wooll out of Lincolnſhire, where the longeſt Staple is found; the Sheep of theſe Countries being of the largeſt Breed.

The Buyers of this Wooll, are chiefly indeed the Manufactures of Norfolk and Suffolk, and Eſſex, and it is a prodigious Quantity they buy.

Here I ſaw what I have not obſerv'd in any other Country of England, namely, a Pocket of Wooll. This ſeems to be firſt call'd ſo in Mockery, this Pocket being ſo big, that it loads a whole Waggon, and reaches beyond the moſt extream Parts of it hanging over both before, and behind, and theſe ordinarily weigh a Ton or 25 Hundred weight of Wooll, all in one Bag.

The Quantity of Wooll only, which has been ſold at this Place at one Fair, has been ſaid to amounty to fifty or ſixty Thouſand Pounds in value ſome ſay a great deal more.

By theſe Articles a Stranger may make ſome gueſs, at the immenſe Trade carried on at this Place; what prodigious Quantities of Goods are bought, and ſold here, and what a confluence of People are ſeen here from all Parts of England.

I might go on here to ſpeak of ſeveral other ſorts of Engliſh Manufactures, which are brought hither to be ſold; as all ſorts of wrought Iron, and Braſs Ware from Birmingham; Edg'd Tools, Knives, &c. from Sheffield; Glaſs Wares, and Stockings, from Nottingham, and Leiceſter and an infinite Throng of other things of ſmaller, value, every Morning.

To attend this Fair, and the prodigious conflux of People, which come to it, there are ſometimes no leſs than fifty Hackney Coaches, which come from London, and ply Night and Morning to carry the People to and from Cambridge; for there the Groſs of the People lodge; nay, which is ſtill more ſtrange, there are Wherries brought from London on Waggons to plye upon the little River Cam, and to row People up and down from the Town, and from the Fair as Occaſion preſents.

It is not be wondered at, if the Town of Cambridge cannot receive, or entertain the Numbers of People that come to this Fair; not Cambridge only, but all the Towns round are full; nay, the very Barns, and Stables are turn'd into Inns, and made as fit as they can to Lodge the meaner ſort of People: As for the People in the Fair, they all univerſally Eat, Drink and Sleep in their Booths, and Tents; and the ſaid Booths are ſo intermingled with Taverns, Coffee-Houſes, Drinking-Houſes, Eating-Houſes, Cooks-Shops, &c. and, all in Tents too, and ſo many Butchers, and Higlers from all the Neighbouring Counties come into the Fair every Morning with Beef, Mutton, Fowls, Butter, Bread, Cheeſe, Eggs, and ſuch things; and go with them from Tent to Tent, from Door to Door, that there's no want of any Proviſions of any kind, either dreſs'd, or undreſs'd.

In a Word, the Fair is like a well fortify'd City, and there is the leaſt Diſorder and Confuſion (I believe) that can be ſeen any where, with ſo great a Concourſe of People.

Towards the latter End of the Fair, and when the great Hurry of Wholeſale

Buſineſs begins to be over, the Gentry come in, from all Parts of the County round; and tho' they come for their Diverſion; yet 'tis not a little Money, they lay out, which generally falls to the ſhare of the Retailers, ſuch as Toy-ſhops, Goldſmiths, Braſiers, Ironmongers, Turners, Milleners, Mercers, &c. and ſome looſe Corns, they reſerve for the Pupput Shows, Drolls, Rope Dancers, and ſuch like; of which there is no want, though not conſiderable like the reſt: The laſt Day of the Fair is the Horſe Fair, where the whole is clos'd with both Horſe and Foot Races, to divert the meaner ſort of People only, for nothing conſiderable is offer'd of that Kind: Thus Ends the whole Fair, and in leſs than a Week more, there is ſcarce any Sign left that there has been ſuch a thing there; except by the Heaps of Dung and Straw, and other Rubbiſh which is left behind, trod into the Earth, and which is as good as a Summer's fallow for Dunging to the Land; and as I have ſaid above, pays the Husbandman well for the uſe of it.

I ſhould have mention'd, that here is a Court of Juſtice always open, and held every Day in a Shed built on purpoſe in the Fair; this is for keeping the Peace, and deciding Controverſies in all matters Deriving from the Buſineſs of the Fair: Magiſtrates of the Town of Cambridge are Judges in this Court, as being their Juriſdiction, or they holding it by ſpecial Priviledge: Here they determine Matters in a Summary way, as is practis'd in thoſe we call Pye-Powder Courts in other Places, or as a court of Conſcience; and they have a final Authority without Appeal.

I come now to the Town, and Univerſity of Cambridge: I ſay the Town and Univerſity, for tho' they are Blended together in the Situation, and the Colleges, Halls, and Houſes for Literature are promiſcuouſly ſcatter'd up and down among the other Parts, and ſome even among the meaneſt of the other Buildings; as Magdalen College over the Bridge, is in particular; yet they are all Encorporated together, by the Name of the Univerſity, and are govern'd apart and diſtinct from the Town, which they are ſo intermix'd with.

As their Authority is diſtinct from the Town, ſo are their Priviledge,, Cuſtoms, and Government; they chooſe Repreſentatives, or Members of Parliament for themſelves, and the Town does the like for themſelves. alſo apart.

The Town is govern'd by a Mayor, and Aldermen. The Univerſity by a Chancellor, and Vice-Chancellor, &c. Tho' their Dwellings are mix'd, and ſeem a little confus'd, their Authority is not ſo; in ſome Caſes the Vice Chancellor may concern himſelf in the Town, as in ſearching Houſes for the Scholars at improper Hours, removing ſcandalous Women, and the like.

But as the Colleges are many, and the Gentlemen entertain'd in them are a very great Number, the Trade of the Town very much depends upon them, and the Tradeſmen may juſtly be ſaid to get their Bread by the Colleges; and this is the ſureſt hold the Univerſity may be ſaid to have of the Townſmen, and by which they ſecure the Dependence of the Town upon them, and conſequently their Submiſſion.

I remember ſome Years ago a Brewer, who being very rich and popular in the Town, and one of their Magiſtrates, had in ſeveral things ſo much oppos'd the Univerſity, and inſulted their Vice Chancellor, or other Heads of Houſes, that in ſhort the Univerſity having no other way to exert themſelves, and ſhow their Reſentment, they made a By-Law or Order among themſelves, that for the future they would not Trade with him, and that none of the Colleges, Halls, &c. would take any more Beer of him; and what follow'd? The Man indeed brav'd it out a while, but when he found he cou'd not obtain a Revocation of the Order, he was fain to leave off his Brewhouſe, and if I remember right, quitted the Town.

Thus I ſay, Intereſt gives them Authority; and there are abundance of Reaſons why the Town ſhou'd not diſoblige the Univerſity, as there are ſome alſo on

the other Hand, why the Univerſity ſhould not differ to any Extremity with the Town; nor, ſuch is their Prudence, do they let any Diſputes between them run up to any Extremities, if they can avoid it. As for Society; to any Man who is a lover of Learning, or of learned Men, here is the moſt agreeable under Heaven; nor is there any want of Mirth and good Company of other Kinds: But 'tis to the Honour of the Univerſity to ſay, that the Governors ſo well underſtand their Office, and the Governed their Duty, that here is very little Encouragement given to thoſe Seminaries of Crime the Aſſemblies, which are ſo much boaſted of in other Places.

Again, as Dancing, Gaming, Intrieging, are the three principal Articles which recommend thoſe aſſemblies, and that generally the Time for carrying on Affairs of this Kind, is the Night, and ſometimes all Night; a Time as Unſeaſonable as Scandalous; add to this, that the Orders of the Univerſity admit no ſuch Exceſſes: I therefore ſay, as this is the Caſe, 'tis to the Honour of the whole Body of the Univerſity, that no Encouragement is given to them here.

As to the Antiquity of the Univerſity in this Town, the Originals and Founders of the ſeveral Colleges, their Revenues, Laws, Government and Governors, they are ſo effectually and ſo largely treated of by other Authors, and are ſo foreign to my Deſign, that I refer my Readers to Mr. Camden's Britannia, and the Author of the Antiquities of Cambridge, and other ſuch learned Writers, by whom they may be fully informed.

The preſent Vice-Chancellor is Dr. Snape, formerly Maſter of Eaton School near Windſor; and famous for his Diſpute with, and evident Advantage over the late Biſhop of Bangor, in the time of his Government; the Diſpute between the Univerſity and the Maſter of Trinity Colledge has been brought to a Head, ſo as to employ the Pens of the learned on both ſides; but at laſt proſecuted in a judicial Way, ſo as to deprive Dr. Bentley of all his Dignities and Offices in the Univerſity; but the Doctor flying to the Royal Protection, the Univerſity is under a Writ of Mandamus, to ſhew Cauſe why they do not reſtore the Dr: again, to which it ſeems they demur, and that Demur has not, that we hear, been argued, at leaſt when theſe Sheets were wrote; what will be the Iſſue Time muſt ſhew.

From Cambrdge the Road lies North Weſt, on the Edge of the Fenns, to Huntingdon, where it joins the great North Road; on this ſide, 'tis all an agreeable Corn Country, as above; adorn'd with ſeveral Seats of Getlemen, but the Chief is the noble Houſe, Seat, or Manſion of Wimple, or Wimple Hall, formerly built at a vaſt Expence, by the late Earl of Radnor; adorn'd with all the natural Beauties of Situation; and to which was added, all the moſt exquiſite Contrivances which the beſt Heads could Invent, to make it artificially as well as naturally Pleaſant.

However, the Fate of the Radnor Family ſo directing, it was bought, with the whole Eſtate about it, by the late Duke of Newcaſtle; in a Partition of whoſe immenſe Eſtate, it fell to the Right Honourable the Lord Harley, (Son and Heir apparent of the preſent Earl of Oxford and Mortimer) in Right of the Lady Harriot Cavendiſh, only Daughter of the ſaid Duke of Newcaſtle, who is married to his Lordſhip, and brought him this Eſtate, and many other, ſufficient to demonſtrate her the richeſt Heireſs in great Britain.

Here his Lordſhip reſides, and has already ſo recommended himſelf to this Country, as to be, by a great Majority choſen Knight of the Shire for the County of Cambridge.

From Cambridge, My Deſign obliging me, and the direct Road in part coacuring, I came back through the Weſt part of the County of Eſſex, and at Saffron Walden I ſaw the Ruins of the once largeſt and moſt magnifinent Pile in all this Part of England, viz. Audley End, built by, and decaying with, the noble Dukes and Earls of Suffolk.

A little

A little North of this Part of the Country riſes the River Stour, which, for a Courſe of fifty Miles or more, parts the two Counties of Suffolk and Eſſex; paſſing through or near Haveril, Clare, Cavendiſh, Halſted, Sudbury, Buers, Nayland, Stretford, Dedham, Manningtree, and into the Sea at Harwich; aſſiſting by its Waters to make one of the beſt Harbours for Shipping that is in Great Britain: I mean Orwell Haven, or Harwich, of which I have ſpoken largely already.

As we came on this Side we ſaw, at a Diſtance, Braintree and Bocking, two Towns, large, rich, and Populous, and made ſo Originally by the Bay Trade, of which I have ſpoken at large at Colcheſter, and which flouriſhes ſtill among them.

The Manor of Braintree I found deſcended by Purchaſe, to the Name of Olmeus, the Son of a London Merchant of the ſame Name; making good what I had obſerved before, of the great Number of ſuch who have purchaſed Eſtates in this County

Near this Town is Felſted, a ſmall Place, but noted for a Free School, of an ancient Foundation; for many Years under the Maſterſhip of the late Reverend Mr. Lydiat, and brought by him to the Meridian of its Reputation: 'Tis now ſupplied, and that very worthily, by the Reverend Mr Hutchins.

Near to this is the Priory of Lees, a delicious Seat of the late Duke of Mancheſter, but Sold by the preſent Duke to the Ducheſs Dowager of Bucks; his Grace the Duke of Mancheſter removing to his yet finer Seat of Kimbolton iu Northamptonſhire, the ancient Manſion of the Family. From hence, keeping the London Road, I came to Chelmsford, mentioned before, and Ingerſtone, five Miles Weſt, which I mention again; becauſe, in the Pariſh Church of this Town, are to be ſeen the ancient Monuments of the noble Family of Petre; whoſe Seat, and a large Eſtate, lie in the Neigbourhood; and whoſe whole Family, by a conſtant Series of Beneficent Actions to the Poor, and Bounty upon all charitable Occaſions, have gained an affectionate Eſteem through all that Part of the Country, ſuch as no prejudice of Religion could wear out, or perhaps ever may; and I muſt confeſs, I think, need not; for good and great Actions command our reſpect, let the Opinions of the Perſons be otherwiſe what they will.

From hence we croſs'd the Country to the great Foreſt, called Epping Foreſt reaching almoſt to London. The Country that ſide of Eſſex is called the Roodings. I ſuppoſe, becauſe there are no leſs than ten Towns almoſt together, called by the Name of Rooding, and is famous for good Land, good Malt and dirty Roads; the latter indeed, in the Winter, are ſcarce paſſable for Horſe or Man. In the midſt of this we ſee Chipping Ongar, Hatfield Broad-Oak, Epping, and many Foreſt-Towns, fam'd, as I have ſaid, for Husbandy and good Malt; but of no other Note. On the South-ſide of the County is Waltham-Abby; the Ruins of the Abby remain; and though Antiquity is not my proper Buſineſs, I could not but obſerve, that King Harold, ſlain in the great Battle in Suſſex, againſt William the Conqueror, lies buried here; his Body being begg'd by his Mother. the Conqueror allow'd it to be carried hither; but no Monument was as I can find, built for him, only a flat Grave-ſtone, on which was Engraven, *Harold Infælix.*

From hence I came over the Foreſt again, that is ſo ſay, over the Lower or Weſtern Part of it, where it is ſpangled with fine Villages, and theſe Villages fill'd with fine Seats, moſt of them built by the Citizens of London, as I obſerved before; but the Luſtre of them ſeems to be entirely ſwallow'd up in the magnificent Palace of the Lord Caſtlemain, whoſe Father, Sir Joſiah Child, as it were, prepared it in his Life for the Deſign of his Son, though altogether unforeſeen; by adding to the Advantage of its Situation innumerable rows of Trees, planted in rurious Order for Avenues and Viſto's, to the Houſe, all leading up to the

the Place where the old Houſe ſtood, as to a Center.

In the place adjoining, his Lordſhip, while he was Sir Richard Child only, and ſome Years before he began the Foundation of his New Houſe, laid out the moſt delicious as well as moſt ſpacious pieces of Ground for Gardens that is to be ſeen in all this part of England. The Green-Houſe is an excellent Building fit to entertain a Prince; 'tis furniſh'd with Stoves and artificial Places for Heat from an Apartment, in which is a Bagnio, and other Conveniencies, which render it both uſeful and pleaſant; and theſe Gardens have been the juſt Admiration of the World, that it has been the general Diverſion of the Citizens to go out to ſee them, till the Crowds grew too great, and his Lordſhip was oblig'd to reſtrain his Servants from ſhewing them, except on one or two Days in a Week only.

The Houſe is built ſince theſe Gardens have been finiſh'd: The Building is all of Portland Stone, in the Front, which makes it look extremely Glorious and magnificent at a diſtance; it being the particular property of that Stone, except in the Streets of London, where it is tainted and ting'd with the Smoak of the City, to grow Whiter and Whiter the longer it ſtands in the open Air.

As the Front of the Houſe opens to a long row of Trees, reaching to the great Road at Leighton-Stone; ſo the Back-Face, or Front, if that be proper, reſpects the Gardens, and with an eaſy Deſcent lands you upon the Terras, from whence is a moſt beautiful Proſpect to the River, which is all form'd into Canals and Openings, to anſwer the Views from above, and beyond the River, the Walks and Wilderneſſes go on to ſuch a Diſtance, and in ſuch a manner up the Hill, as they before went down, that the Sight is loſt in the Woods adjoining, and it looks all like one planted Garden as far as the Eye can ſee.

I ſhall cover as much as poſſible the melancholy part of a Story, which touches too ſenſibly, many, if not moſt of the great and flouriſhing Families in England: Pity and matter of Grief it is, to think that Families, by Eſtate, able to appear in ſuch a glorious Poſture as this, ſhould ever be Vulnerable by ſo mean a Diſaſter as that of Stock-Jobbing: But the General Infatuation of the Day is a Plea for it; ſo that Men are not now blamed on that Account: South Sea was a general Poſſeſſion; and if my Lord Caſtlemain was wounded by that Arrow ſhot in the Dark, 'twas a Misfortune: But 'tis ſo much a Happineſs, that it was not a mortal wound, as it was to ſome Men, who once ſeem'd as much out of the reach of it; and that Blow, be it what it will, is not remember'd for joy of the Eſcape; for we ſee this noble Family, by Prudence and Management riſe out of all that Cloud, if it may be allow'd ſuch a Name, and ſhining in the ſame full Luſter as before.

This cannot be ſaid of ſome other Families in this County, whoſe fine Parks and new-built Palaces are fallen under Forfeitures and Alienations by the Misfortunes of thoſe Times, and by the Ruin of their Maſters Fortunes in that South Sea Deluge.

But I deſire to throw a Veil over theſe Things, as they come in my way; 'tis enough that we write upon them as was written upon King Harold's Tomb at Waltham-Abbey, INFÆLIX, and let all the reſt ſleep among Things that are the fitteſt to be forgotten.

From my Lord Caſtlemain's Houſe, and the reſt of the fine Dwellings on that Side of the Foreſt, for there are ſeveral very good Houſes at Wanſtead, only that they ſeem all ſwallow'd up in the Luſter of his Lordſhip's Palace; I ſay, from thence I went South, towards the great Road over that part of the Foreſt call'd the Flatts, where we ſee a very beautiful, but retired and rural Seat of Mr. Lethulier's, eldeſt Son of the late Sir John Lethulier, of Luſum in Kent, of whoſe Family I ſhall ſpeak when I come on that Side.

By this Turn I came neceſſarily on to Stratford where I ſet out: And thus having finiſhed my firſt Circut, I conclude my firſt Journey.

APPENDIX.

WHOEVER travels, as I do, over England, and writes the Account of his Obſervations, will, as I noted before, always leave ſomething, altering or undertaking, by ſuch a growing, improving Nation as this; or ſomething to diſcover in a Nation, where ſo much is hid, ſufficient to employ the Pens of thoſe that come after him, or to add, by way of Appendix to what he has already obſerv'd.

This is my Caſe, with reſpect to the Particulars which follow: 1. Since theſe Sheets were in the Preſs, a noble Palace of Mr. Walpole's, at preſent, Firſt Commiſſioner of the Treaſury, Privy-Counſellor, &c. to King George, is, as it were, riſen out of the Ruins of the ancient Seat of the Family of Walpole, at Houghton, about 8 Miles diſtant from Lynn, and on the North Coaſt of Norfolk, near the Sea.

As the Houſe is not yet finiſhed, and when I paſs'd by it, was but newly deſign'd; it cannot be expected that I ſhould be able to give a particular Deſcription of what it will be: I can do little more than mention, that it appears already to be exceeding magnificent, and ſuitable to the Genius of the Great Founder.

But a Friend of mine, who lives in that County, has ſent me the following Lines, which as he ſays, are to be plac'd upon the Building; whether on the Frize of the Corniſh, or over the Portico, or on what Part of the Building of that I am not as yet certain: The Inſcription is as follows, viz.

H. M. P.
Fundamen ut eſſem Domus
In Agro Natali Extruendæ,
Robertus iſle Walpole
Quem nulla neſciet Poſteritas:
Faxit Deus,

Poſtquam Maturus Annis Dominus,
Diu Lætatus fuerit abſoluta
Incolumem tueantur Incolames.
Ad Summam omnium Diem
Et nati natorum et qui naſcentur ab illis, Hic me Poſuit.

A ſecond Thing proper to be added here, by way of Appendix, relates to what I have mention'd of the Port of London, being bounded by the Naze on the Eſſex Shore, and the North Foreland on the Kentiſh Shore, which ſome People, guided by the preſent Uſage of the Cuſtom-houſe, may pretend is not ſo, to anſwer ſuch Objectors: The true State of that Cauſe ſtands thus.

" 1. The Clauſe taken from the Act " of Parliament eſtabliſhing the Extent " of the Port of London, and publiſh'd, " in ſome of the Books of Rates, is " this:

" To prevent all future Differences " and Diſputes touching the Extent and " Limits of the Port of London, the " ſaid Port is declared to extend, and " be accounted, from the Promentary, " or Point, call'd the North Foreland, " in the Iſle of Thanet, and from thence " Northward, in a right Line, to the " Point called the Naze, beyond the " Gunfleet, upon the Coaſt of Eſſex; " and ſo continued Weſtward through- " out the River Thames, and the ſeve- " ral Chanels, Streams and Rivers fall- " ing into it, to London Bridge; ſaving " the

" the uſual and known Rights, Liber-
" ties and Priviledges of the Ports of
" Sandwich, and Ipſwich, and either of
" them, and the known Members there-
" of, and of the Cuſtomers, Comptro-
" lers, Searchers, and their Deputies, of
" and within the ſaid Ports of Sandwich
" and Ipſwich, and the ſeveral Creeks,
" Harbours and Havens to them, or
" either of them, reſpectively belong-
" ing, within the Counties of Kent and
" Eſſex.

" Notwithſtanding what is above
" written, the Port of London, as in
" Uſe ſince the ſaid Order, is underſtood
" to reach no farther than Graveſend in
" Kent, and Tilbury Point in Eſſex;
" and the Ports of Rocheſter, Milton,
" and Feverſham, belong to the Port of
" Sandwich.

" In like Manner the Ports of Har-
" wich, Colcheſter, Wevenhoe, Malden,
" Leigh, &c. are ſaid to be Members of
" the Port of Ipſwich."

This Obſervation may ſuffice for what is needful to be ſaid upon the ſame Subject, when I moy come to ſpeak of the Port of Sandwich, and its Members, and their Privileges, with reſpect to Rocheſter, Milton, Feverſham, &c. in my Circuit through the County of Kent.

JOURNEY II.

AS in my firſt Journey I went 'over the Eaſtern Counties of England, viz: Eſſex, Suffolk, Norfolk, and Cambridge, and took Courſe on that Side the River Thames, to view the Sea-coaſts Harbours, &c. ſo being now to travel the Southern Counties, I begin the other ſide of the Thames, and ſhall ſurround the Sea-coaſt of Kent, as I did that of Norfolk, Suffolk, and perhaps it is as fruitful of Inſtructing and Diverting Obſervations as any of the other.

I took Boat at Tower Wharf, ſending my Horſes round by Land to meet me at Greenwich, that I might begin my Journey at the beginning of the County, and here I had the Advantage of making my firſt Step into the County of Kent, which is the moſt delightful Spot of Ground in Great Britain; Pleaſant by Situation, thoſe Pleaſures encreaſs'd by Art, and all made compleatly agreeable by the accident of fine Buildings, the continual paſſing Fleets of Ships up and down the moſt beautiful River in Europe; the beſt Air, beſt Proſpect, and the beſt Converſation in England.

The Royal Hoſpital for Seamen, tho' not yet finiſhed; the Park, the Queen's Houſe, the Obſervatory on the Hill, commonly called Dr. Halley's Houſe, are all things ſo well known, they need no particular Deſcription.

The Ground, part of this Hoſpital now ſtands upon, and is to ſtand upon, is the ſame on which formerly ſtood the Royal Palace of our Kings. Here Henry VIII held his Royal Feaſts with Jouſts and Tournaments; and the Ground which was called toe Tilt-Yard, is the Spot on which the Eaſtermoſt Wicg of the Hoſpital is built; the Park (for it was even then a Park alſo was enlarg'd, wall'd about, and planted with beautiful Rows, or Walks of Trees by King Charles II. ſoon after the Reſtoration; and the Deſign or Plan of a Royal Palace was then laid out, one Wing of which was finiſhed and covered, in a moſt magnificent Manner, and makes now the firſt Wing of the Hoſpital as

you

you come to it from London: The Building is regular, the lower Part a ſtrong Dorick, the middle Part a moſt beautiful Corinthian, with an Attick above all, to compleat the Height; the Front to the Water-ſide is extreamly Magnificent and Graceful; embelliſhed with rich carved Work and fine Devices, ſuch as will hardly be outdone in this, or any Age, for Beauty or Art.

They muſt be very ignorant of our Engliſh Affairs, who have publiſh'd very lately that Queen Elizabeth built the Royal Palace of Greenwich; whereas it is evident, that it was the Palace of K. Henry VIII. her Father, before ſhe was Born; and this is prov'd beyond Contradiction by this particular Circumſtance, that her Majeſty was Born in this very Palace which ſhe is there ſaid to have built.

But the Beauty of Greenwich is owing to the Luſter of its Inhabitants, where there is a kind of Collection of Gentlemen, rather than Citizens, and of Perſons of Quality and Faſhion, different from moſt, if not all, the Villages in this Part of England.

Here ſeveral of the moſt active and uſeful Gentlemen of the late Armies, after having grown Old in the Service of their Country, and covered with the Honours of the Field, are retired to enjoy the remainder of their Time, and reflect with Pleaſure upon the Dangers they have gone through, and the faithful Services they have performed both Abroad and at Home.

Several Generals, and ſeveral of the inferior Officers, I ſay, having thus choſen this calm Retreat, live here in as much Honour and Delight as this World can give.

Other Gentlemen ſtill in Service, as in the Navy, Ordnance, Docks, Yards, &c. as well while in Buſineſs, as after laying down their Employments, have here planted themſelves, inſomuch, that the Town of Greenwich begins to out-ſwell its Bounds, and extends itſelf not only on this ſide the Park to the Top of the Heath, by the way call'd Crump-Hill, but now ſtretches out on the Eaſt-ſide, where Sir John Vanbrug has built a Houſe Caſtle-wiſe, and where in a little time 'tis probable, ſeveral Streets of like Buildings will be erected, to the enlarging and beautifying the Town, and encreaſing the Inhabitants; who, as I have ſaid, are already the chief Beauty and Ornament of the Place: We are told alſo, that Leave will be obtained to build a new Church on that ſide; the Pariſh-Church, though new rebuilt, and very large and beautiful, not being ſufficient to receive the Inhabitants, much leſs will it be ſo, if the Buildings go on to encreaſe; as they have done, and as they now ſeem to do.

The River of Thames is here very broad, and the Chanel deep, and the Water, at ſome very high Spring Tides is Salt; but in ordinary Tides, is very ſweet and freſh, eſpecially at the Tide of Ebb.

The Country behind Greenwich adds to the Pleaſure of the Place: Black-Heath both for Beauty of Situation, and an excellent Air, is not out-done by any ſpot of Ground ſo near the River and ſo near Land in England

On the Eaſt-ſide ſtands an Hoſpital very particular for its Foundation or Deſign, though through the Misfortunes of the Times, the Generous Deſign of the Founder has been much ſtraiten'd, and in great part defeated.

It was built by Sir John Morden, a Turkey Merchant of London, who lived in a great Houſe at the going off from the Heath, a little South of the Hoſpital on the Road to Eltham; his firſt Deſign, as I had it from his own Mouth the Year before he began to build, was to make Apartments for forty decay'd Merchants, to whom he reſolved to allow 40 l. per Annum each; with Coals, a Gown (and Servants to look after their Apartments) and many other Conveniencies, ſo as to make their Lives as comfortable as poſſible, and that, as they had liv'd like Gentlemen, they might dye ſo.

Si

Sir John Morden and his Lady lie buried in a Vault in the Chancel of the Chapel of this Hoſpital: The Chapel is a very great Building facing the Entrance into the Courrt: The Lodgings for the Merchants, are on either ſide; two Apartments in each Stair-Caſe, with Cellars for their Conveniencies, Coals, Beer, &c. and each Apartment conſiſts of a Bed-Chamber, and a Study, or large Cloſet, for their Retreat, and to divert themſelves in with Books, &c.

They have a Publick Kitchen, a Hall to Dine in, and over the Hall is a large Room for the Truſtees (who manage the whole) to meet in; there is alſo a very good Apartment for the Chaplain, whoſe Salary is 50l. a Year; there are alſo Dwellings for the Cooks, Butlers, Porter, the Women and other Servants, and reaſonable Salaries allow'd them: And behind the Chapel is a handſome Burying-Ground wall'd in; there are alſo very good Gardens; in a Word, it is the nobleſt Foundation, and moſt conſiderable ſingle Piece of Charity that has been erected in England ſince Sutton's Hoſpital in London: I call it ſingle, becauſe it has been built and endow'd by one ſingle Hand; the Situation is very pleaſant, and the Air very Healthy and Good.

There is erected over the Gate, ſince Sir John's Death, his Statue in Stone, ſet up by his Lady, and ſince her Death, her own is ſet up near it, by the Truſtees; ſhe having been a Benefactreſs to the Foundation many Ways ſince his Deceaſe

There is a Velvet Pall given, by her Ladyſhip in particular, to be laid up in the Chapel for the Uſe of the Gentlemen; as alſo a large Quantity of Communion-Plate, and the Chaplain is oblig'd to read Prayers twice every Day, viz. At Eleven a Clock, and at Three; at which all the Penſioners are oblig'd to attend.

On the other Side of the Heath, North, is Charleton, a Village famous, or rather infamous, for that yearly collected Rabble of Mad-People, at Horn-Fair; the Rudeneſs of which I cannot but think, is ſuch as ought to be ſuppreſs'd, and indeed in a civiliz'd well govern'd Nation, it may well be ſaid to be unſufferable. The Mob indeed at that Time take all kinds of Liberties, and the Women are eſpecially Impudent for that Day; as if it was a Day that juſtify'd the giving themſelves a Looſe to all manner of Indecency and Immodeſty, without any Reproach, or without ſuffering the Cenſure which ſuch Behaviour would deſerve, at another Time.

The Introduction of this rude Aſſembly or the Occaſion of it, I can meet with very little Account of, in Antiquity; and rather recommend it to the pvblick Juſtice to be ſuppreſs'd, as a Nuſance and Offence to all ſober People, than to ſpend any Time to enquire into its Original.

There are ſome very good Houſes lately built in this Town, and abating the Rabble and Hurry of the 19th of October as above, 'tis indeed a very pleaſant Village, ſtanding on the Top of a nigh Hill, yet ſhelter'd on one Side by Shooter's-Hill, which is much higher, and on the other Side, over-looking the Marſhes and the River Thames, on which it has a very agreeable Proſpect from London almoſt to Graveſend.

Thro' this Town lies the Road of Woolwich, a Town on the Bank to the ſame River, wholly taken up by, and in a manner raiſed from, the Yards and publick Works, erected there for the publick Service. Here, when the Buſineſs of the Royal Navy encreaſed, and Queen Elizabeth built larger and greater Ships of War than were uſually employ'd before, new Docks and Launches were erected, and Places prepared, for the building and repairing Ships of the largeſt Size; becauſe, as here was a greater Depth of Water and a freer Channel than at Deptford, (where the chief Yard in the River of Thames was before) ſo there was leſs Hazard in the great Ships going up and

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own; the Crowd of Merchant-Ships at Deptford, being always ſuch, as that it could not be ſo ſafe to come up thither, as to put in at Woolwich.

At this Dock the Royal Sovereign was built, once the largeſt Ship in the whole Royal Navy, and in particular eſteem'd, for ſo large a Ship, the beſt Sailor in the World. Here alſo was rebuilt the Royal Prince, now call'd the Queen, a Firſt Rate, carrying a hundred Guns, and ſeveral others. Cloſe under the South Shore from the Weſt End of Woolwich, the Thames is very deep, and the Men of War lie there moor'd, and as we call it, laid up; their Top-maſts and all their ſmall Rigging taken down and laid in Warehouſes; this reaches as high as the Point over-againſt Bow River, and is call'd Bugby's Hole.

The Docks, Yards, and all the Buildings belonging to it, are encompaſſed with a high Wall, and are exceeding ſpacious and convenient; and are alſo prodigious full of all manner of Stores of Timber, Plank, Maſts, Pitch, Tar, and all manner of Naval Proviſions to ſuch a Degree, as is ſcarce to be calculated.

Beſides the Building-Yards, here is a large Rope-Walk, where the biggeſt Cables are made for the Men of War; and on the Eaſt or lower Part of the Town is the Gun-yard or Place ſet apart for the great Guns belonging to the Ships, commonly call'd the Park, or the Gun-Park; where is a prodigious Quantity of all manner of Ordnance-Stores, ſuch as are fit for Sea-Service, that is to ſay, Cannon of all ſorts for the Ships of War, every Ship's Guns by themſelves; heavy Cannon for Batteries, and Mortars of all Sorts and Sizes; inſomuch that, as I was inform'd, here has been ſometimes laid up at one time between ſeven and eight Thouſand Pieces of Ordnance, beſides Mortars and Shells without Number.

Here alſo is the Houſe where the Firemen and Engineers prepare their Fireworks, charge Bombs, Carcaſſes, and Grenades for the publick Service, in time of War; and here, (if I remember right, it was, in the time of a Dutch War) by Miſchance, the Fire in their Lab'ratory took hold of ſome Combuſtibles, which ſpreading, fir'd firſt a Bomb or Shell, and the burſting of that Shell blew up all the Works with ſuch a terrible Blaſt and Noiſe, as ſhook and ſhatter'd the Town of Woolwich almoſt in pieces, and terrify'd the People to the laſt degree, but kill'd no Perſon as I heard of, except about Eleven men who were in or near the Fireworking Houſe, where it firſt took hold.

In this Park, cloſe on the South Bank of the River, a large Battery of Forty Pieces of heavy Cannon was raiſed, to have ſaluted the Dutch, if they had thought fit to have ventur'd up the River in 1667. as was given out they would when they burnt our Ships at Chatham; and large Furnaces and Forges were erected to have furniſh'd the Gunners with red hot Bullets for that Service; but the Dutch had no Deſign that way, and did their Buſineſs with far leſs Hazard, and as much to our Diſgrace in another Place.

Here is uſually a Guardſhip Riding, eſpecially in time of Service; alſo here is a large Hulk made of the Carcaſs of an old Man of War, ſufficiently large for ſetting the Maſts of the biggeſt Ships in the Navy. The Thames is here at high Water near a Mile over, and the Water Salt upon the Flood; and as the Channel lies ſtrait Eaſt and Weſt for about Three Miles, the Tide runs very ſtrong; 'tis entirely free from Shoals and Sands, and has ſeven or eight Fathom Water, ſo that the biggeſt Ships, and a great many of them, might ride here with ſafety even at low Water.

From this Town there is little remarkable upon the River, till we come to Graveſend, the whole Shore being low, and ſpread with Marſhes and unhealthy Grounds, except with ſmall intervals, where the land bends inward as at Erith, Greenhith, North Fleet, &c. in which places the Chalk Hills come cloſe to the River

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and from thence the City of London, the adjacent Counties, and, even Holland and Flanders, are ſupply'd with Lime for their Building, or Chalk to make Lime, and for other Uſes.

From theſe Chalky Cliffs on the River ſide, the Rubbiſh of the Chalk, which crumbles away when they dig the larger Chalk for Lime or, (as we might call it) the Chips of the Chalk, and which they muſt be at the Charge of removing to be out of their way is bought and fetch'd away by Lighters and Hoys, and carry'd to all the Ports and Creeks in the oppoſite County of Eſſex, and even to Suffolk and Norfolk, and ſold there to the Country Farmers to lay upon their Land, and that in prodigious Quantities; and ſo it is valued by the Farmers of thoſe Counties, that they not only give from two Shillings and ſix Pence, to four Shillings a Load for it, according to the Diſtance the Place is from the ſaid Chalk Cliffs; but they fetch it by Land Carriage Ten Miles, nay Fifteen Miles up into the Country.

This is the Practice in all the Creeks and Rivers in Eſſex, even to Malden, Colcheſter, the Naſe, and into Harwich Harbour up to Maningtree, and to Ipſwich; as alſo in Suffolk, to Albro', Orford, Dunwich, Swold, and as high as Yarmouth in Norfolk.

Thus the barren Soil of Kent, for ſuch the Chalky Grounds are eſteemed, make the Eſſex Lands Rich and Fruitful, and the mixture of Earth fooms a Compoſition, which, out of two barren Extreams, makes one prolifick Medium; the ſtrong Clay of Eſſex and Suffolk is made Fruitful by the ſoft meliorating melting Chalk of Kent, which fattens and enriches it.

On the back-ſide of theſe Marſhy-Grounds in Kent, at a ſmall Diſtance, lies the Road from London to Dover, and on that Highway, or near it, ſeveral good Towns; for Example, Eltham, formerly a Royal Palace, when the Court was kept at Greenwich; and Queen Elizabeth, who (as before) was Born at Greenwich, was often carry'd, as they ſay, to Eltham by her Nurſes, to ſuck in the wholeſome Air of that agreeable Place; but at preſent there are few or no Signs of the old Palace to be ſeen.

It is now a pleaſant Town, very handſomely built, full of good Houſes; and many Families of rich Citizens inhabit here: (As I obſerv'd of the Villages adjacent to London in other Counties) So it is here, they bring a great deal of good Company with them: Alſo, abundance of Ladies of very good Fortunes dwell here, and one ſees at the Church ſuch an Appearance of the Sex, as is ſurprizing; but 'tis complain'd of, that the Youths of theſe Families where thoſe Beauties grow, are ſo generally or almoſt univerſally bred Abroad, either in Turkey, Italy, or Spain, as Merchants, or in the Army or Court as Gentlemen; that for the Ladies to live at Eltham, is, as it were, to live Recluſe, and out of Sight; ſince to be kept where the Gentlemen do not come, is all one as to be kept where they cannot come. This they ſay threatens Eltham with a fatal Turn, unleſs the Scene alters in a few Years, and they tell us, that all the Ladies will abandon the Place.

In the Neighbourhood of this Place at Luſum, Sir John Lethulier, a Turkey Merchant, liv'd for many Years, and to a great Age, and has eſtabliſh'd his Family in the ſeparate Houſes of three or four ſeveral Sons, to all which he has left plentiful Eſtates in this Country, but eſpecially in Eſſex, where his eldeſt Son has a very noble Seat, and Eſtate near Barking.

From this Side of the Country, all pleaſant and gay, we go over Shooter's-Hill where the Face of the World ſeems quite alter'd; for here we have but a Chalky Soil and indifferently Fruitful, far from Rich; much overgrown with Wood, eſpecially Coppice-Wood, which is cut for Faggots and Bavins, and ſent up by Water to London. Here they make thoſe Faggots which the Woodmongers call Oſtrey-Wood, and here in particular thoſe ſmall light Bavins which are uſed in Taverns in London to light

their Faggots, and are call'd in the Taverns a Bruſh, the Wood-men call them Pimps; 'tis incredible what vaſt Quantities of theſe are lay'd up at Woolwich, Erith, and Dartford; but ſince the Taverns in London are come to make Coal-Fires in their Upper Rooms, that Cheat of a Trade declines; and tho' that Article would ſeem to be trifling in itſelf, 'tis not trifling to obſerve what an Alteration it makes in the Value of thoſe Woods in Kent, and how many more of them than uſual are yearly ſtubb'd up, and the Land made fit for the Plow.

As I paſſed, I ſaw Graveſend from the Hills, but having been often in the Town, I know enough to be able to ſay, that there is nothing conſiderable in it; except firſt that it is the Town where the great Ferry (as they call it) is kept up between London and Eaſt Kent: It is hardly credible what Numbers of People paſs here every Tide, as well by Night as by Day, between this Town and London: Almoſt all the People of Eaſt Kent, when they go for London, go no farther by Land than this Town, and then for Six-pence in the Tilt-Boat, or One Shilling in a ſmall Boat or Wherry, are carried to London by Water.

About 25 Years ago one of theſe Tilt-Boats was caſt away, occaſion'd by the deſperate Obſtinacy and Rudeneſs of the Steerſman, or Maſter, as they call him, who would tack again, and ſtand over upon a Wind, in the Reach call'd Long-Reach, contrary to the Advice and Intreaties, not of the Paſſengers only, but of his own Rowers, who told him it blew a Storm, and ſhe would founder; but he call'd them Fools, bid the Wind Blow Devil, (a rude Sailor's Proverb) the more Wind the better Boat, till coming into the Channel where the Sea ran very high, he took in a Wave, or a Sea, as they call it, which run her down, and founder'd her, as was foretold; and himſelf and three and fifty Paſſengers were all drown'd, only about five eſcaping by Swimming.

The other Thing for which this Town is worth Notice, is, that all the Ships which go to Sea from London, take, as we ſay, their Departure from hence; for here all Outward-bound Ships muſt ſtop, come to an Anchor, and ſuffer what they call a ſecond Clearing, (viz.) Here a Searcher of the Cuſtoms comes on board, looks over all the Coquets or Entries of the Cargo, and may, if he pleaſes, rummage the whole Loading, to ſee if there are no more Goods than are enter'd, which however they ſeldom do, tho' they forget not to take a Compliment for their Civility, and, beſides being well treated on Board, have generally three or five Guns fir'd in Honour to them when they go off.

The Method of cauſing all Ships to ſtop here before they go, is worth obſerving, and is as follows:

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As ſoon as they come among the Ships that are riding in the Road, (as there are always a great many) the Centinel at the Block-Houſe, as they call it, on Graveſend Side, fires his Musket, which is to tell the Pilot he muſt bring too; if he comes on, as ſoon as the Ship paſſes Broad-ſide with the Block-Houſe, the Centinel fires again, which is as much as to ſay, why don't you bring too? If he drives a little farther, he fires a third Time, and the Language of that is, Bring too immediately, and let go your Anchor, or We will make you.

If the Ship continues to drive down, and does not let go her Anchor, the Gunner of the Fort is fetch'd, and he

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Yet I happen'd once to be upon the Shore juſt by Tilbury Fort, when a Ship ventur'd to run off in ſpite of all thoſe Fireings; and it being juſt at the firſt Shoot of the Ebb, and when a great Fleet of light Colliers and other Ships were under Sail too; by that time, the Ship eſcaping came round the Hope-Point, ſhe was ſo hid among the other Ships, that the Gunners on the Baſtion hardly knew who to ſhoot at; upon which they Mann'd out ſeveral Boats with Soldiers, in hopes to overtake her, or to make Signals to ſome Men of War at the Nore, to Man out their Boats, and ſtop her, but ſhe laugh'd at them all; for as it blew a freſh Gale of Wind at South Weſt, and a Tide of Ebb ſtrong under her Foot, ſhe went three Foot for their one, and by that time the Boats got down to Hole-Haven, the Ship was beyond the Nore, and as it grew Dark, they ſoon loſt Sight of her, nor could they ever hear to this Day what ſhip it was, or on what Account ſhe ventur'd to run ſuch a Riſque.

Another time I was with ſome Merchants in a large Yacht, bound to France; they had a great Quantity of Block Tin on board, and other Goods, which had not been entred at the Cuſtom-houſe; and the Maſter or Captain told us, he did not doubt but he would paſs by Graveſend without coming to an Anchor; he lay, when this Thought came into his Head, at an Anchor in Gray's Reach, juſt above the Old Man's Head, mention'd above, which is a Point or Head of Land on the Eſſex Shore, which makes the bottom of Gray's Reach, and the upper End of Graveſend Reach: He obſerv'd that the Mornings were likely to be exceeding Foggy; particularly on the Morning next after his Reſolution of trying there was ſo thick a Fog, that it was ſcarce poſſible to ſee from the Main-Maſt to the Bowſprit, even of a Hoy; it being High-water, he reſolv'd to weigh and drive, as he call'd it, and ſo he did: When he came among the other Ships and over-againſt the Town, his greateſt Danger was running foul of them, to prevent which he kept a Man lying on his Belly at the Bowſprit End, to look out, and ſo tho' not without ſome Danger too, he went clear: As for Graveſend or Tilbury Fort, they could ſee no more of us than they could of London-Bridge; and we drove in this Fog undiſcern'd by the Forts or Cuſtom-houſe Men, as low as Hole-Haven, and went afterwards clear away for Caen in Normandy without being viſited.

But ſuch attempts as theſe, are what would very hardly be brought to paſs again now, nor is the Riſque worth any body's running if the value be conſiderable that may be loſt; and therefore one may venture to ſay, that all the Ships which go out of the River from London, are firſt cleared here, even the empty Colliers and Coaſters go on ſhore, and give an Account who they are, and take a Signal from the Cuſtom-houſe Office and pay Sixpence, and then paſs on: As for Ships coming in, they all go by here without any notice taken of them, unleſs it be to put Waiters on board them, if they are not ſupply'd before.

From Graveſend we ſee nothing remarkable on the Road but Gad's Hill, a noted Place for robbing of Seamen after they have receiv'd their pay at Chatham. Here it was that Famous Robbery

heir Faggots, and are call'd in the Taverns a Bruſh, the Wood-men call them Pimps; 'tis incredible what vaſt Quantities of theſe are lay'd up at Woolwich, Erith, and Dartford; but ſince the Taverns in London are come to make Coal-Fires in their Upper Rooms, that Cheat of a Trade declines; and tho' that Article would ſeem to be trifling in itſelf, 'tis not trifling to obſerve what an Alteration it makes in the Value of thoſe Woods in Kent, and how many more of them than uſual are yearly ſtubb'd up, and the Land made fit for the Plow.

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fires a Piece of Cannon tho' without Ball; and that is ſtill a Threat, tho' with ſome Patience, and is to ſay, Will you come to an Anchor or won't you? If he ſtill ventures to go on, by which he gives them to underſtand he intends to run for it; then the Gunner fires again, and with a Shot, and that Shot is a ſignal to the Fortreſs over the River, viz. Tilbury Fort, which I deſcribed in my Account of Eſſex) and they immediately let fly at the Ship from the Guns on the Eaſt Baſtion; and after from all the Guns they can bring to bear upon her; it is very ſeldom that a Ship will venture their Shot becauſe they can reach her all the way unto the Hope, and round to Hope-Point almoſt to Hole-Haven.

Yet I happen'd once to be upon the Shore juſt by Tilbury Fort, when a Ship ventur'd to run off in ſpite of all thoſe Fireings; and it being juſt at the firſt Shoot of the Ebb, and when a great Fleet of light Colliers and other Ships were under Sail too; by that time, the Ship eſcaping came round the Hope-Point, ſhe was ſo hid among the other Ships, that the Gunners on the Baſtion hardly knew who to ſhoot at; upon which they Mann'd out ſeveral Boats with Soldiers, in hopes to overtake her, or to make Signals to ſome Men of War at the Nore, to Man out their Boats, and ſtop her, but ſhe laugh'd at them all; for as it blew a freſh Gale of Wind at South Weſt, and a Tide of Ebb ſtrong under her Foot, ſhe went three Foot for their one, and by that time the Boats got down to Hole-Haven, the Ship was beyond the Nore, and as it grew Dark, they ſoon loſt Sight of her, nor could they ever hear to this Day what ſhip it was, or on what Account ſhe ventur'd to run ſuch a Riſque.

Another time I was with ſome Merchants in a large Yacht, bound to France; they had a great Quantity of Block Tin on board, and other Goods, which had not been enter'd at the Cuſtom-houſe; and the Maſter or Captain told us, he did not doubt but he would paſs by Gravеſend without coming to an Anchor; he lay, when this Thought came into his Head, at an Anchor in Gray's Reach, juſt above the Old Man's Head, mention'd above, which is a Point or Head of Land on the Eſſex Shore, which makes the bottom of Gray's Reach, and the upper End of Gravеſend Reach: He obſerv'd that the Mornings were likely to be exceeding Foggy; particularly on the Morning next after his Reſolution of trying there was ſo thick a Fog, that it was ſcarce poſſible to ſee from the Main-Maſt to the Bowſprit, even of a Hoy; it being High-water, he reſolv'd to weigh and drive, as he call'd it, and ſo he did: When he came among the other Ships and over againſt the Town, his greateſt Danger was running foul of them, to prevent which he kept a Man lying on his Belly at the Bowſprit End, to look out, and ſo tho' not without ſome Danger too, he went clear: As for Gravеſend or Tilbury Fort, they could ſee no more of us than they could of London-Bridge; and we drove in this Fog undiſcern'd by the Forts or Cuſtom-houſe Men, as low as Hole-Haven, and went afterwards clear away for Caen in Normandy without being viſited.

But ſuch attempts as theſe, are what would very hardly be brought to paſs again now, nor is the Riſque worth any body's running if the value be conſiderable that may be loſt; and therefore one may venture to ſay, that all the Ships which go out of the River from London, are firſt cleared here, even the empty Colliers and Coaſters go on ſhore, and give an Account who they are, and take a Signal from the Cuſtom-houſe Office and pay Sixpence, and then paſs on: As for Ships coming in, they all go by here without any notice taken of them, unleſs it be to put Waiters on board them, if they are not ſupply'd before.

From Gravеſend we ſee nothing remarkable on the Road but Gad's Hill, a noted Place for robbing of Seamen after they have receiv'd their pay at Chatham. Here it was that Famous Robbery

was committed in the Year 1676, or thereabouts; it was about Four a Clock in the Morning when a Gentleman was robb'd by one Nicks on a Bay Mare, juſt on the declining part of the Hill, on the Weſt ſide, for he ſwore to the Spot and to the Man; Mr. Nicks, who robbed him, came away to Graveſend, immediately ferry'd over, and, as he ſaid, was ſtop'd by the difficulty of the Boat, and of the Paſſage, near an Hour; which was a great diſcouragement to him, but was a kind of Bait to his Horſe: From thence he rode croſs the County of Eſſex, thro' Tilbury, Hornden, and Bilerecay to Chelmsford: Here he ſtopp'd about half an Hour to refreſh his Horſe, and gave him ſome Balls; from thence to Braintre, Bocking, Wethersfield; then over the Downs to Cambridge, and from thence keeping ſtill the croſs Roads, he went by Fenny Stanton to Godmancheſter and Huntington, where he baited himſelf and his Mare about an Hour; and, as he ſaid himſelf, ſlept about half an Hour, then holding on the North Road, and keeping a full large Gallop moſt of that way, he came to York the ſame Afternoon; put off his Boots and riding Cloths, and went dreſs'd as if he had been an Inhabitant of the Place, not a Traveller, to the Bowling Green, where among other Gentlemen was the Lord Mayor of the City; he ſingling out his Lordſhip, ſtudied to do ſomething particular that the Mayor might remember him by, and accordingly lays ſome odd Bett with him concerning the Bowls then running, which ſhould cauſe the Mayor to remember it the more particularly; and then takes Occaſion to ask his Lordſhip what a Clock it was; who pulling out his Watch, told him the Hour, which was a quarter before, or a quarter after Eight at Night.

Some other Circumſtances it ſeems he careſully brought into their Diſcourſe, which ſhould make the Lord Mayor remember the Day of the Month exactly, as well as the Hour of the Day.

Upon a Proſecution which happen'd afterwards for this Robbery, the whole Merit of the Caſe turn'd upon this ſingle Point: The Perſon robb'd ſwore as above to the Man, to the Place, and to the Time, in which the Fact was committed: Namely, That he was robb'd on Gad's Hill in Kent, on ſuch a Day, and at ſuch a Time of the Day, and on ſuch a Part of the Hill, and that the Priſoner at the Bar was the Man that robbed him: Nicks, the Priſoner denied the Fact, call'd ſeveral Perſons to his Reputation, alledg'd that he was as far off as Yorkſhire at that Time, and that particularly the Day whereon the Proſecutor ſwore he was robb'd, he was at Bowls on the publick Green in the City of York; and to ſupport this, he produced the Lord Mayor of York to teſtify that he was ſo, and that he the Mayor acted ſo and ſo with him there as above.

This was ſo poſitive, and ſo well atteſted, that the Jury acquitted him on a bare Suppoſition, that it was impoſſible the Man could be at two Places ſo remote on one and the ſame day. There are more Particulars related of this Story, ſuch as I do not take upon me to affirm; namely, That King Charles II. prevailed on him on Aſſurance of Pardon, and that he ſhould not be brought into any farther Trouble about it, to confeſs the Truth to him privately, and that he own'd to his Majeſty that he committed the Robbery, and how he rode the Journey after it, and that upon this the King gave him the Name or Title of Swift Nicks, inſtead of Nicks; but theſe Things, I ſay, I do not relate as certain: I return to the Buſineſs in Hand.

From Gad's Hill we come to Rocheſter Bridge the largeſt, the higheſt, and the ſtrongeſt built of all the Bridges in England, except London Bridge; ſome indeed ſay, the Bridge of Newcaſtle upon Tyne, exceeds all the Bridges in England for ſtrength; and it is indeed very firm and wide, and has a Street of Houſes upon it like London-Bridge, and a Gate in the middle as large as a little Caſtle, of which in its Place; but then it is neither ſo high nor ſo long as this Bridge at Rocheſter.

Rocheſter,

Rocheſter, Stroud, and Chatham, are three diſtinct Places, but Contiguous, except the Interval of the River between the two firſt, and a very ſmall Marſh of Vacancy between Rocheſter and Chatham.

There is little remarkable in Rocheſter, except the Ruins of a very old Caſtle, and an ancient, but not extraordinary Cathedral; but the River, and its Appendices, are the moſt conſiderable of the kind in the World. This being the chief Arſenal of the Royal Navy of Great Britain. The Buildings here are indeed like the Ships themſelves, ſurpriſingly large, and in their ſeveral kinds Beautiful: The Ware-Houſes, or rather Streets of Ware-Houſes, and Store Houſes for laying up the Naval Treaſures, are the largeſt in Dimenſion, and the moſt in Number that are any where to be ſeen in the World: The Rope-Walks for making Cables, and the Forges for Anchors, and other Iron Work, bear a Proportion to the reſt; as alſo the Wet-Dock for keeping Maſts and Yards of the greateſt Size, where rhey lie ſunk in the Water to preſerve them; the Boat-Yard, the Anchor-Yard; all like the whole monſtrouſly great and extenſive, and are not eaſily deſcribed.

We come next to the Stores themſelves, for which all this Proviſion is made; and firſt, To begin with the Ships that are laid up there: The Sails, the Rigging, the Ammunition, Guns, great and ſmall Shot, ſmall Arms, Swords, Cutlaſſes, Half-Pikes, with all the other Furniture belonging to the Ships that Ride at their Moorings in the River Medway: Theſe take up one Part of the Place, having ſeparate Buildings, and Store-Houſes appropriated to them, where the Furniture of every Ship lies in particular Ware-Houſes by themſelves, and may be taken out on the moſt haſty Occaſion, without Confuſion, Fire excepted

N. B. The Powder is generally carry'd away to particular Magazins, to avoid Diſaſter.

Beſides theſe, there are Store-Houſes for laying up the Furniture, and Stores for Ships; but which are not appropriated, or do not belong (as it is expreſſed by the Officers) to any particular Ship, but lie ready to be delivered out for the Furniſhing other Ships to be Built, or for Repairing and Supplying the Ships already there, as Occaſion may require.

For this Purpoſe there are ſeparate and reſpective Magazines of Pitch, Tarr, Hemp, Flax, Tow, Roſin, Oyl, Tallow; alſo of Sail Cloth, Canvas, Anchors, Cables, Standing and Running Rigging, ready fitted, and Cordage not fitted; with all kinds of Ship Chandlery Neceſſaries, ſuch as Blocks, Tackles, Runners, &c. with the Cooks, Boatſwains, and Gunners Stores, and alſo Anchors of all ſizes, Grapnells, Chains, Bolts, and Spikes, Wrought and Unwrought Iron, Caſt Iron Work, ſuch as Potts, Caldrons, Furnaces, &c. alſo Boats, Spare Maſts and Yards; with a great Quan ity of Lead, and Nails, and other Neceſſaries, (too many to be enumerated) whoſe Store looks as if it were inexhauſtble.

To obſerve theſe Things deliberately, one would almoſt wonder what Ships they were, and where they ſhould be found, which could either for Building, or Repairing, Fitting, or Refitting, call for ſuch a Quantity of all thoſe Things; but when, on the other hand, one ſees the Ships, and conſiders their Dimenſion, and conſequently the Dimenſion of all Things which belong to them; how Large, how Strong every Thing muſt be; how much of the Materials muſt go to the making every Thing proportionable to the Occaſion, the Wonder would change its Proſpect, and one would be as much amaz'd to think how, and where, they ſhould be ſupply'd.

The particular Government of theſe Yards, as they are called, is very Remarkable, the Commiſſioners, Clerks, Accomptants, &c. Within Doors, the Store-Keepers, Yard-Keepers, Dock-Keepers, Watchmen, and all other Officers without Doors, with the Subordi-

nation

nation of all Officers one to another reſpectively, as their Degrees and Offices require, is Admirable. The Watchmen are ſet duly every Night at ſtated and certain Places, within the ſeveral Yards, with every one a Bell over his Head, which they Ring, or Toll, every Hour, giving ſo many Strokes as the Hour reckons, and then one taking it from another through every Part of the Yard, and of all the Yards, makes the Watching Part be performed in a very exact and regular Manner. In the River there is a Guard Boat, which, as the Main-Guard in a Garriſon, goes the Grand Rounds at certain Times, to ſee that every Centinel does his Duty on Board the Ships; theſe go by every Ship in the River, and ſee that the People on board are at their Poſt: If the Ship does not Challenge, that is to ſay, if the Man placed to look out does not call, Who comes there? the Guard-Boat boards them immediately, to examin who is deficient in their Duty.

They told us an odd Story of a Guard-Boat, which having not been challenged by the Perſon who ought to have been walking on the Forecaſtle of the Ship, boarded them on the Bow, and as the Boat's Crew was entering the Ship by the Fore-Chains, they found a Man fallen over-board, but the Lap of his Coat catching in a Block, was drawn ſo hard in by the running of the Rope in the Block, that it held the Man faſt, but he was fallen ſo low, that his Head and Arms hung in the Water, and he was almoſt drowned: However, it ſeems he was not quite Dead; ſo that catching hold of him, and pulling him out of the Water, they ſaved his Life: But they added, as the main part of the Story, that the Man could never give any Account of his Diſaſter, or how he came to fall over-board; only ſaid, That it muſt be the Devil that threw him over-board, for nothing elſe could do it. How true this Paſſage may be, I do not undertake to enter upon the Debate of.

The Expedition that has been ſometimes uſed here in fitting out Men of War, is very great, and as the Workmen relate it, 'tis indeed incredible; particularly, they told us, That the Royal Sovereign, a Firſt Rate of 106 Guns, was riding at her Moorings, entirely unrigged, and nothing but her three Maſts ſtanding, as is uſual when a Ship is lay'd up and that ſhe was compleatly rigg'd, all her Maſts up, her Yards put too, her Sails bent, Anchors and Cables on Board, and the Ship ſailed down to Black-Stakes in three Days, Sir Cloudeſly Shovell being then her Captain.

I do not vouch the Thing, but when I conſider, firſt, that every thing lay ready in her Store-Houſes, and wanted nothing but to be fetch'd out and carry'd on Board, a Thouſand or fifteen Hundred Men to be employ'd in it, and more if they were wanted; and every Man knowing his Buſineſs perfectly well, Boats, Carriages, Pullies, Tackles, Cranes, and Hulk all ready, I do not know, but it might be done in one Day, if it was try'd; certain it is, the Dexterity of the Engliſh Sailors in thoſe things, is not to be match'd by the World.

The Building Yards, Docks, Timber Yard, Deal Yard, Maſt Yard, Gun Yard, Rope Walks; and all the other Yards and Places, ſet apart for the Works belonging to the Navy, are like a well ordered City; and though you ſee the whole Place, as it were, in the utmoſt Hurry, yet you ſee no Confuſion, every Man knows his own Buſineſs; the Maſter Builders appoint the Working, or Converting, as they call it, of every Piece of Timber, and give to the other Head Workmen, or Foreman, their Moulds for the Squaring and Cutting out of every Piece, and placing it in its proper Birth (ſo they call it) in the Ship that is in Building, and every Hand is buſy in purſuing thoſe Directions, and ſo in all the other Works.

It is about Sixteen or Eighteen Miles from Rocheſter Bridge to Sheerneſs Fort, by Water, on the River Medway; of this it is about Fourteen Miles to Black Stakes; the Chanel is ſo deep all the Way, the Banks ſo ſoft, and the Reaches

of

of the River ſo ſhort, that in a Word, 'tis the ſafeſt and beſt Harbour in the World; and we ſaw two Ships of Eighty Guns, each riding a float at low Water, within Muſquet-ſhot of Rocheſter Bridge. The Ships riding as in a Mill-Pond, or a wet Dock, except that being moor'd at the Chains, they ſwing up and down with the Tide; but as there is room enough, ſo they are moor'd in ſuch manner, that they cannot ſwing foul of one another; 'tis as ſafe (I ſay) as in a wet Dock, nor did I ever hear of any Accident that befel any of the King's Ships here, I mean by Storms, and 'tis hoped the like may never be known again.

There are two Caſtles on the Shore of this River, the one at Upmore, where there is a good Platform of Guns, and which guards two Reaches of the River, and is ſuppoſed to defend all the Ships which ride above, between that and the Bridge; alſo on the other Shore is Gillingham Caſtle, form'd for the ſame Purpoſe, and well furniſh'd with Guns which command the River, beſides which there is a Fort or Platform of Guns at a Place call'd the Swamp, and another at Cockham Wood. But all theſe are added, or at leaſt Additions made to them, ſince the time that the Dutch made that memorable Attempt upon the Royal Navy this Year (viz.) on the 22d of June, in the Year 1667; for at that time all was left unregarded, and, as it were, ſecure; there were but four Guns Guns that could be uſed at Upnor, and ſcarce ſo many at Gillingham, the Carriages being rotten and broke; and in a Word, every thing concurring to invite the enemy. There were about Twelve Guns at the Iſle of Shepey, where ſince, Sheerneſs Fort is built, but the Dutch ſoon beat them from thoſe Guns, and made the Place top hot for them, diſmounting alſo moſt of the Guns, after which they went boldly up to Black-Stakes with their whole Squadron; and after that Seven of their biggeſt Men of War went up as high as Upnor, where they did what Miſchief they could, and went away again, carried off the Royal Charles, a Firſt Rate Ship of 100 Guns; and burning the London, and ſeveral others, beſides the damaging moſt of the Ships which were within their reach; and all things conſider'd, it was a Victory, that they went away without ruining all the reſt of the Navy that was in that River.

But as this is a dull Story in itſelf, ſo it is none of my preſent Buſineſs, farther than to introduce what follows; namely, That this Alarm gave England ſuch a Senſe of the Conſequence of the River Medway, and of the Docks and Yards at Chatham, and of the Danger the Royal Navy lay expoſed to there, that all theſe Doors which were open then, are lock'd up and ſufficient barr'd ſince that time; and 'tis not now in the Power of any Nation under Heaven, no, tho' they ſhould be Maſters at Sea, unleſs they were Maſters at Land too at the ſame time, to give us ſuch another Affront; for beſides all the Caſtles, Lines of Guns, and Platforms on each ſide the River Medway, as we go up, as above; there is now a Royal Fort built at the Point of the Iſle of Shepey, call'd Sheerneſs, which guards that Entrance into the River: This is a regular, and ſo compleat a Fortification, and has ſuch a Line of heavy Cannon commanding the Mouth of the River, that no Man of War, or Fleet of Men of War would attempt to paſs by as the Dutch did; or at leaſt cou'd not effect it without hazard of being torn to pieces by thoſe Batteries.

Sheerneſs is not only a Fortreſs, but a kind of Town with ſeveral Streets in it, and Inhabitants of ſeveral ſorts; but chiefly ſuch whoſe buſineſs obliges them to reſide here: The Officers of the Ordnance have here Apartments, and an Office; they being often oblig'd to be here many Days together; eſpecially in time of War, when the Rendezvous of the Fleet is at the Nore to ſee to the furniſhing every Ship with Military Stores as need requires, and to Cheque, the Officers of the Ships in

their Demands of thoſe Stores, and the like.

Here is alſo a Yard for building Ships, with a Dock; the reaſon of which, is to repair any Ship ſpeedily that may meet with any Accident, either riding at the Nore, or in any Service at Sea near the River. But then 'tis to be obſerv'd, that thoſe are but for Fifth and Sixth Rate Ships, ſmall Frigats, Yatchts, and ſuch Veſſels; at biggeſt, nothing above a Fourth Rate can come in here. The Sheerneſs Galley, as I am told, was built here, and had her Name on that Occaſion. This Yard is a late thing alſo, and built many Years ſince the Fort.

This Fort Commands only the Entrance into the Medway, or that Branch of the Medway, properly, which they call the Weſt-Swale: The Eaſt Swale, not Navigable by Ships of Force, goes in by the Town of Queenborough, paſſes Eaſt, makes the Iſle of Shepey, parting it on the South ſide, and opens to the Sea, near Feverſham, and Swale Cliff, and is therefore of ſmall Conſequence: As for the Expreſſion of a certain Author, that Sheerneſs divides the Mouth of the Two Rivers, Thames and Medway, 'tis not ſaid for want of Ignorance, and cannot be true in fact; the Mouth of the Medway opening into the Thames, and the Mouth of the Thames, not being within Twenty Miles of it, (viz.) from the Naſe and North Foreland.

At the South-Weſt Point of the Iſle of Shepey, where the Eaſt-Swale parts from the Weſt, and paſſes on, as above, ſtands a Town memorable for nothing, but that which is rather a diſhonour to our Country than otherwiſe: Namely, Queenborough; a miſerable dirty, decay'd, poor, pitiful, fiſhing Town; yet veſted with Corporation Privileges, has a Mayor, Aldermen, &c. and his Worſhip the Mayor has his Mace carry'd before him to Church, and attended in as much State and Ceremony as the Mayor of a Town Twenty times as good: I remember, when I was there, Mr. Mayor was a Butcher, and brought us a Shoulder of Mutton to our Inn himſelf in Perſon, which we beſpoke for our Dinner, and afterwards he ſat down and drank a Bottle of Wine with us.

But that which is ſtill worſe and which I meant in what I ſaid before, is, that this Town ſends two Burgeſſes to Parliament, as many as the Burrough of Southwark, or the City of Weſtminſter: Tho' it may be preſumed all the Inhabitants are not poſſeſs'd of Eſtates anſwerable to the Rent of one good Houſe in either of thoſe Places I laſt mentioned: The chief Buſineſs of this Town, as I could underſtand, conſiſts in Ale-Houſes, and Oyſter-Catchers.

Here we took Boat, and went up the Eaſt Swale to a Town, which lies as it were hid in the County, and among the Creeks; for 'tis out of the way, and almoſt out of ſight, as well by Water as by Land, I mean Milton; it lyes up ſo many Creeks and Windings of the Water, that no body ſees it by Water, but they who go on purpoſe out of the way to it; and as to the Road, it lyes alſo about a Mile on the Left-Hand of the Great Road, as we paſs thro' Sittingbourn, ſo that no body ſees it on that ſide neither, unleſs they go on purpoſe out of the Road to it; and yet it is a large Town, has a conſiderable Market, and eſpecially for Corn, and Fruit, and Proviſions, which they ſend to London by Water.

From hence following the Coaſt, and the Great Road together, for they are ſtill within view of one another, we come to Feverſham, a large Populous; and as ſome ſay, a rich Town: Tho' here is no particular remarkable Trade, either for Manufacture or Navigation; the principal buſineſs we found among them, was Fiſhing for Oyſters, which the Dutch fetch hence in ſuch extraordinary quantities, that when I was there, we found Twelve large Dutch Hoys and Doggers lying there to load Oyſters; and ſometimes, as they told us, there are many more: This is greatly to the Advantage of the Place, as it employs abundance of Men and Boats in Drudging for the Oyſters, which they Catch in great plenty, in the Mouth of the Eaſt Swale; which,

as

as I ſaid above, enters in this Part of the Country into the Sea, and opens very wide.

It was at the Mouth of this Swale, namely at Shell-Neſs, ſo call'd from the abundance of Oyſter-Shells always lying there, that the Smack in which the late King James II. was embark'd for his Eſcape into France, ran on ſhoar and being boarded by the Fiſhermen, the King was taken Priſoner; and I muſt mention it to the Reproach of the People of Feverſham, let the Conduct of that Unfortunate Prince be what it will, that the Fiſhermen and Rabble can never be excus'd, who treated the King, even after they were told who he was, with the utmoſt indecency, uſ'd his Majeſty; (for he was then their Sovereign, even in the acknowledged Senſe of his Enemies) I ſay, uſing him with ſuch Indignity in his Perſon, ſuch Inſolence in their Behaviour, and giving him ſuch Opprobrious and abuſive Language, and ſearching him in the rudeſt and moſt indecent manner, and indeed rifling him; that the King himſelf ſaid, he was never more apprehenſive of his Life than at that time. He was afterwards carried by them up to the Town, where he was not much better treated for ſome time, till ſome Neighbouring Gentlemen in the County came in, who underſtood their Duty better, by whom he was at laſt preſerv'd from farther Violence till Coaches and a Guard came from London, by the Prince of Orange's Order, to bring him with Safety and Freedom to London; where he was at leaſt for the preſent much better received, as in the Hiſtory of thoſe Times is to be ſeen.

While I was near this Town ſome Years ago, a moſt ſurpriſing Accident happen'd, namely, the blowing up of a Powder-Mill, which ſtood upon the River, cloſe to the Town; the Blaſt was not only frightful, but it ſhatter'd the whole Town, broke the Windows, threw down Chimneys, and Gable-ends in a few; alſo ſeveral People were killed at the Powder-Houſe itſelf, tho' not many, as I remember, in the Town: But what was moſt remarkable in it all, was, that the Eldeſt Son of the Maſter of the Powder-Mill, a Youth of about Fifteen Years of Age, who was not in the Mill, or near it, when it blew up; but in a Boat upon the River, rowing croſs for his Diverſion, was kill'd by a Piece of the building of the Mill, which blew up into the Air by the Force of the Powder, and fell down upon him in the Boat: I know nothing elſe this Town is remarkable for, except the moſt notorious Smuggling Trade, carried on partly by the Aſſiſtance of the Dutch, in their Oyſter-Boats, and partly by other Arts, in which they ſay, the People hereabouts are arriv'd to ſuch a Proficiency, that they are grown monſtrous Rich by that wicked Trade; nay, even the Owling Trade (ſo they call the Clandeſtine Exporting of Wool) has ſeem'd to be tranſpoſed from Rumney Marſh to this Coaſt, and a great deal of it has been carried on between the Mouth of the Eaſt Swale and the North Foreland.

As to the landing Goods here from Holland and France, ſuch as Wine and Brandy from the latter, and Pepper, Tea, Coffee, Callicoes, Tobacco, and ſuch Goods, (the Duties of which being very high in England, had firſt been drawn back by Debentures) that black Trade has not only been carried on here, as I was informed, but on both ſides the River, on the Eſſex as well as the Kentiſh Shores, of which I ſhall ſpeak again in its place.

From this Eaſt-Swale, and particularly from theſe laſt Three Towns, Queenborough, Milton, and Feverſham, the Fiſh-Market at Billingſgate is ſupply'd with ſeveral ſorts of Fiſh; but particularly with the beſt and largeſt Oyſters, ſuch as they call Stewing Oyſters; which are generally call'd Melton Oyſters; ſome of which are exceeding large, as alſo with a very great quantity of others of a leſſer ſize, as they are from the Eſſex Side, with a ſmaller and greener ſort, call'd Wallfleet; ſo that the whole City of London is chiefly ſupplied with Oyſters from this Part of the Thames.

From hence alſo are ſent by Water to London very great quantities of Fruit; that is to ſay Apples, and Cherries; which are produc'd in this County, more than in any County in England, eſpecially Cherries; and this leads me to croſs the Hills from Milton to Maidſtone, a Town on the River Medway, about Ten Miles diſtant.

This is a conſiderable Town, very populous, and the Inhabitants generally wealthy; 'tis the County Town, and the River Medway is Navigable to it by large Hoys, of 50 to 60 Tuns Burthern, the Tide flowing quite up to the Town; round this Town are the largeſt Cherry Orchards, and the moſt of them that are in any Part of England; and the Groſs of the quantity of Cherries, and the beſt of them which ſupply the whole City of London come from hence, and are therefore call'd Kentiſh Cherries.

Here likewiſe, and in the Country adjacent, are great quantities of Hops planted, and this is call'd the Mother of Hop Grounds in Eugland; being the firſt Place in England, where Hops were planted in any quantity, and long before any were planted at Canterbury, tho' that be now ſuppoſed to be the Chief Place in England, as ſhall be obſerv'd in its Place: Theſe were the Hops, I ſuppoſe, which were planted at the beginning of the Reformation, and which gave occaſion to that Old Diſtich:

Hops, Reformation, Bays, and Beer,
Came into England all in a Year.

Maidſtone is eminent for the Plenty of Proviſions, and richneſs of Lands in the Country all around it, and for the beſt Market in the County, not Rocheſter, no not Canterbury excepted.

From this Town, and the Neighbouring Parts, London is ſupplied with more Particulars than from any ſingle Market Town in England; which I mention in purſuance of my firſt Reſolution of obſerving, how every Part of England furniſhes ſomething to the City of London.

1. From the Wild of Kent, which begins but about Six Miles off, and particularly from that Part which lies that way; they bring the large Kentiſh Blocks, fam'd for being all Red, and with their Horns crooked inward, the two points ſtanding one directly againſt the other, they are counted the largeſt Breed in England.

2. From the ſame Country are brought great quantites of the largeſt Timber for ſupply of the King's Yards at Chatham, and often to London; moſt of which comes by Land Carriage to Maidſtone.

3. From the Country adjoining to Maidſtone, alſo is a very great quantity of Corn brought up to London, beſides Hops and Cherries, as above.

4. Alſo a kind of Paving Stone, about Eight to Ten Inches quare, ſo durable that it ſcarce ever wears out, 'tis uſed to pave Court-yards, and Paſſages to Gentlemens Houſes, being the ſame the Royal Exchange at London is pav'd with, which has never yet wanted the leaſt Repair.

5. Alſo fine white Sand for the Glaſs-houſes, eſteem'd the beſt in England for melting into Flint-Glaſs, and Looking Glaſs-Plates; and for the Stationer's uſe alſo, vulgarly call'd Writing Sand.

6. Alſo very great quantities of Fruit, ſuch as Kentiſh Pipins, Runetts, &c. which come up as the Cherries do, whole Hoy-Loads at a time to the Wharf, call'd the Three Cranes, in London; which is the greateſt Pipin Market perhaps in the World.

At Maidſtone you begin to Converſe with Gentlemen, and Perſons of Rank of both Sexes, and ſome of Quality: All that ſide of the County which I have mentioned already, as it is Marſhy, and unhealthy, by its Situation among the Waters; ſo is it embaraſs'd with Buſineſs and inhabited chiefly by Men of Buſineſs, ſuch as Ship-Builders; Fiſhermen, Seafaring-Men, Hnsbend-Men, or ſuch as

depend

depend upon them, and very few Families of Note are found among them. But as soon as we come down Boxley-Hill from Rochester, or Hollingbourn-Hill, from Milton, and descend from the poor chalky Downs, and deep foggy Marshes, to the wholesome rich Soil, the well-wooded, and well-watered Plain on the Banks of the Medway, we find the Country every where spangled with populous Villages, and delicious Seats of the Nobility and Gentry; and especially in the North-side of the River, beginning at Aylesford, on the Medway, and looking East towards the Sea: This Aylesford was formerly the Seat of Sir John Banks, and since descended, by his Daughter, to Heneage Lord Fench, Brother to the Earl of Nottingham, and created Earl of Aylesford, which Estate he came to in Right of his said Lady: The Gentry this way, I say, is full of Gentlemens Houses, reckoning from this Aylesford, below Maidstone, on the Medway to Eastwell, near Ashford, the Seat of the Earl of Winchelsea, another Noble Family of the Name of Finch also; tho' not nearly allied to the Nottingham House.

Among these are the ancient Families of Fane, Colepeper, Deerham, Honywood, Watton, Roberts, Hales, and others, with some good Families extinct and gone, whose Names however remain in Memory.

This Neighbourhood of Persons of Figure and Quality, makes Maidstone a very agreeable Place to live in, and where a Man of Letters, and Manners, will always find suitable Society, both to divert and improve himself; so that here is, what is not often found, namely, a town of very great Business and Trade, and yet full of Gentry, of Mirth, and of good Company.

It is to be recorded here for the Honour of the Gentry in this Part of England; that tho' they are as sociable and entertaining as any People are, or can be desired to be, and as much famed for good Manners, and good Humour; yet the new Mode of forming Assemblies so much, and so fatally now in Vogue, in other Parts of England, could never prevail here; and that tho' there was an Attempt made by some loose Persons, and the Gentlemen, and Ladies, did for a little while appear there; yet they generally disliked the practice, soon declin'd to give their Company, as to a Thing scandalous, and so it drop'd of course.

There is not much Manufacturing in this County; what is left, is chiefly at Canterbury, and in this Town of Maidstone, and the Neighbourhood; the Manufacture of this Town is principally in Thread, that is to say, Linnen Thread, which they make to pretty good perfection, tho' not extraordinary fine. At Cranbrook, Teuterden, Goudhurst, and other Villages thereabout, which are also on in the Neighbourhood of this Part, on the other side the Medway, there was once a very considerable Clothing Trade carry'd on, and the Yeomen of Kent, of which so much has been famed, were generally the inhabitants side, and who were much enrich'd by that Cloathing Trade; but that Trade is now quite decay'd, and scarce Ten Clothiers left in all the County.

The Clothiers and Farmers, and the remains of them, upon the General Elections of Members of Parliament for the County, shows themselves still there, being ordinarily 4 or 1500 Freeholders brought from this side of the County; and who for the plainness of their appearance, are cal'd the Grey Coats of Kent; but are so considerable, that who ever they Vote for is always sure to carry it, and therefore the Gentlemen are very carefull to preserve their Interest among them.

This Town of Maidstone is a peculiar of the Archbishoprick of Canterbury, and the Archbishop for the time being, is the proper Incumbent, or Parson of the Parish, and puts in a Curate to officiate for him. Here is the County Goal also

and generally the Aſſizes, and always the Elections are held here: Here was a hot Action in the Time of the Civil Wars, between a Party of Gentlemen who took Arms for the King, and who being defeated here, march'd boldly towards London, as if they had intended to go directly thither, but turn'd ſhort, and to their Enemies ſurpriſe, unexpectedly croſs'd the Thames, and joining ſome Eſſex Gentlemen of the ſame Party, went to Colcheſter, where they ſuffered a furious Siege and Blockade; and defended the Town to the laſt Extremity, as you have ſeen in my Account of that Place,

In Proſecution of my Journey Eaſt, I went from hence to Canterbury; of which Town and its Antiquities ſo much has been ſaid, and ſo accurately, that I need do no more then mention it by Recapitulation; for, as I have ſaid, the Antiquities, and Hiſtories of particular Places is not my buſineſs here, ſo much as the preſent State of them, However I obſerve here,

1. That the firſt Chriſtian Biſhop, if not the firſt Chriſtian Preacher, that ever came to England, (for I know not what to ſay to the Story of Joſeph of Arimathea, and his Holy Thorn at Glaſſenbury) landed in this Country, and ſettled in this Place; I mean St. Auguſtin, ſent over by Gregory, Biſhop of Rome. This Gregory it ſeems was a true Primitive Chriſtian Biſhop of Rome; not ſuch as ſince are called ſo, long before they aſſum'd the Title of Popes, or that uſurp'd Honour of Univerſal Biſhop.

2. That, ſeven Biſhops of Canterbury, from St. Auguſtine, incluſive of himſelf, lie bury'd here in one Vault.

3. That Thomas Becket, or Thomas a Becket, as ſome call him Archbiſhop of this See, and ſeveral Archbiſhops before him, Plagued, Inſulted, and Tyranniz'd over the King's of England, their Soveraigns, in an unſufferable manner.

4. That the firſt of theſe, having made himſelf intolerable to King Henry II. by his Obſtinacy, Pride and Rebellion was here murder'd by the Connivance, and as ſome ſay, by the Expreſs Order of the King, and that they ſhew his Blood upon the Pavement to this day.

5. That he was afterwards Canoniz'd, and his Shrine made the greateſt Idol of the World; and they ſhow the Stone-Steps aſcending to his Shrine, worn away to a ſlope, by the Knees of the Pilgrims, and ignorant People who came thither to Pray to him, and to deſire him to Pray for them.

6. That the bodies of King Henry IV and of Edward the black Prince are buried here, and the magnificent Effigies of the latter very curiouſly Carv'd and Engrav'd, lies on his Tomb, or Monument; alſo that King Stephen ſhould have lain here, but on ſome ſcruple of the Monks, the Corpſe was ſtopt ſhort on the Road, and was afterwards buried at Feverſham, about ſeven Miles off. What the Monks objected or whether they had no Money offered them, is not Recorded with the reſt of the Story.

7. That the Immenſe Wealth offer'd by Votaries, and Pilgrims, for ſeveral Ages to the Altar, or Shrine of this Mock Saint, Thomas Becket, was ſuch, that Eraſmus Roterdamus, who was in the Repoſitory and ſaw it, relates of it, That the whole Place glitter'd and ſhone with Gold and Diamonds.

8. That all this immenſe Treaſure, with the Lands and Revenues of the whole Monaſtery were ſeiz'd upon, and taken away by King Henry VIII. at the general Suppreſſion of Religious Houſes, except ſuch as are annex'd to the Dean and Chapter, and to the Revenue of the Archbiſhoprick, which are not large;

The Church is a Noble Pile of building indeed, and looks Venerable and Majeſtick at a diſtance, as well as when we come nearer to it. The old Monaſtery of all. with the Church there, dedicated to St. Auguſtine, and in the Porch of which

which St. Auguſtine himſelf, with the Six Biſhops above mention'd lye buried, ſtands at, or rather ſtood at a diſtance, and the Ruins of it ſhew the place ſufficiently; what remains of the Old Buildings about Chriſt-Church, or the Cathedral, are principally the Cloyſter, and the Biſhop's Palace, which however is rather to be call'd a Building raiſed from the Old Houſe, than a Part of it.

Under the Church is a large Proteſtant French Church, given firſt by Queen Elizabeth to the Walloons, who fled hither from the Perſecution of the Duke D' Alva, and the King of France; and whoſe Number has been ſince very much encreaſed by the particular Cruelty of Lewis XIV.

The Cloſs or Circumvallation, where the Houſes of the Prebendaries, and other Perſons belonging to this Cathedral ſtand, is very ſpacious and fair, and a great many very good Houſes are Built in it, and ſome with good Gardens; where thoſe Gentlemen live at large, and among whom a very good Neighbour-hood is kept up; as for the Town, its Antiquity ſeems to be its greateſt Beauty: The Houſes are truly Antient, and the many Ruins of Churches, Chapels, Oratories, and ſmaller Cells of Religious People, makes the Place look like a general Ruin a little recover'd.

The City, will ſcarce bear being call'd Populous, were it not for Two or Three Thouſand French Proteſtants, which, including Men, Women and Children, they ſay there are in it, and yet they tell me the Number of theſe decreaſes Daily.

The Employment of thoſe Refugees was chiefly Broad Silk Weaving; but that Trade was ſo decay'd before the firſt Act for Prohibiting the Wearing of Eaſt India Silks paſs'd, that there were not Twenty Broad Looms left in the City, of near Three Hundred that had the City, of near Three Hundred that had formerly been there; upon the Paſſing that Act, the Trade reviv'd again, and the Number of Maſter Work Men encreaſed, and the Maſters encreaſed; and the [illegible] which were there before, encreaſing their Works alſo, the Town fill'd again, and a great many Looms were employ'd; but after this by the encroaching of the Printed Callicoes, Chints, &c. and the prevailing of the Smuggling Trade as above, the Silk Trade decay'd a Second time. But now the Uſe and Wear of printed Callicoes and Chints, being by Act of Parliament ſeverely prohibited, 'tis expected the Silk Trade at Canterbury will revive a Third time, and the Inhabitants promiſe themſelves much from it.

But the great Wealth and Encreaſe of the City of Canterbury, is from the ſurprizing Encreaſe of the Hop Grounds all round the Place; it is within the Memory of many of the Inhabitants now living, and that none of the oldeſt neither, that there was not an Acre of Ground planted with Hops in the whole Neighbourhood, or ſo few as not to be worth naming; whereas I was aſſured that there are at this time near Six Thouſand Acres of Ground ſo planted, within a very few Miles of the City; I do not vouch the Number, and I confeſs it ſeems incredible, but I deliver it as I receiv'd it.

It is obſerv'd that the Ground round this City proves more particularly fruitful for the growth of Hops than of any other production, which was not at firſt known, but which, upon its being diſcover'd, ſet all the World, ſpeaking in the Language of a Neighbourhood, a digging up their Grounds and Planting; ſo that now they may ſay without boaſting, there is at Canterbury the greateſt Plantation of Hops in the whole Iſland.

The River Stour was made Navigable to this City, by virtue of an Act of Parliament in the Reign of King Henry VIII. but the Perſon who undertook it, not meeting with Encouragement, and failing in the carrying it on, the Locks and Sluices are all run to decay, and the Citizens are oblig'd to fetch all their heavy Goods, either from Fordwich. Three Miles off, or from Whitſtable Seven Miles off; the latter they chuſe for ſuch heavy Goods as come from London; as

Oyl,

Oyl, Wine, Grocery, &c. becauſe 'tis the leſs hazard by Sea; but as for Coals, Deals, &c. they come by way of Sandwich, and are brought up the River to Fordwich, as above.

In the Neighbourhood of this City are ſome Antient Families as Sir Tho. Hales, the Lord Strangford, Sir Henry Oxenden, and ſeveral others, the two former Roman; alſo Sir George Rook, famous for his Services at Sea againſt the French; the laſt of which was in the Streights, where the French Fleet was Commanded by the Count de Tourville, Admiral of France; where both ſides Fought with ſuch equal Gallantry, and Reſolution, and the Strength of the Fleets were ſo equal, tho' the French the moſt in Number of the two, that neither ſeem'd to ſeek a ſecond Engagement; and of which the following Lines were made by ſome of the Merry Wits of that Time.

The Great Tourville Sir George did Beat,
The Great Sir George Beat him;
But if they chance again to meet,
George will his Jacket trim:
They both did Fight, they both did Beat,
They both did run away;
They both did ſtrive again to meet,
The clean contrary way.

The Shore from Whitſtable, and the Eaſt-Swale, affords nothing remarkable but Sea-Marks and ſmall Towns on the Coaſt, 'till we come to Margate and the North Foreland; the Town of Margate is Eminent for nothing that I know of, but for King William's frequently Landing here in his returns from Holland, and for Shipping a vaſt quantity of Corn for London Market, moſt, if not all of it, the Product of the Iſle of Thanes, in which it ſtands.

On the North-Eaſt Point of this Land, is the Promontory, or Head-land which I have often mentioned, call'd the North Foreland; which, by a Line drawn due North to the Naſe in Eſſex, about Six Miles ſhort of Harwich, makes the Mouth of the River Thames, and the Port of London: As ſoon as any Veſſels paſs this Foreland from London, they are properly ſaid to be in the open Sea; if to the North they enter the German Ocean, if to the South, the Chanel, as it is called, that is, the Narrow Seas between Dngland and France; and all the Towns or Harbours before we come this Length, whether on the Kentiſh or Eſſex Shoar, are called Members of the Port of London.

From this Point Weſtward, the firſt Town of Note is Ramſgate, a ſmall Port, the Inhabitants are mighty fond of having us call it Roman's-Gate, pretending that the Romans, under Julius Cæſar, made teeir firſt Attempt to land here, when he was driven back by a Storm; but ſoon returned, and coming on Shore with a good Body of Troops beat back the Britains, and fortify'd his Camp juſt at the Entrance of the Creek, where the Town now ſtands; all which may be true, for ought any one knows, but is not to be proved, either by them or any one elſe; and is of ſo little Concern to us, that it matters nothing whether here or at Deal, where others pretend it was.

It was from this Town of Ramſgate, that a Fellow of Gigantick Strength, though not of extraordinary Stature, came abroad in the World, and was called the Engliſh Sampſon, and who ſuffered Men to faſten the ſtrongeſt Horſe they could find, to a Rope, and the Rope round his Loins, ſitting on the Ground, with his Feet ſtrait out againſt a Poſt, and no Horſe could ſtir him; ſeveral other Proofs of an incredible Strength, he gave before the King, and abundance of the Nobility, at Kenſington, which no other Man could equal; but his Hiſtory was very ſhort, for in about a Year he diſappeared, and we heard no more of him ſince

Sandwich is the next Town, lying in the bottom of a Bay, at the Mouth of the River Stour, an old, decay'd, poor, miſerable Town, of which when I have

ſaid

ſaid that it is an Antient Town, one of the Cinque Ports, and ſends two Members to Parliament: I have ſaid all that I think can be worth any bodies readiug of the Town of Sandwich.

From hence to Deal is about — Miles. This Place is famous for the Road for Shipping, ſo well known all over the Trading World, by the Name of the Downs, and where almoſt all Ships which arrive from Foreign Parts for London, or go from London to Foreign Parts, aud who paſs the Cannel, generally ſtop; the Homewa d bound to diſpatch Letters, ſe d their Merchants and Owners the good News of their arrival, and ſet their Paſſengers on Shoar, and the like; and the Out-ward-bound to receive their laſt Orders, Letters, and farewells from Owners, and Friends, take in reſh Proviſions, &c.

Sometimes, and when the Wind preſents fair, Ships do come in here, and paſs thro' at once, without coming to an Anchor; for they are not oblig'd to ſtop, but for their own Convenience: This Place would be a very Wild and Dengerous Road for Ships, were it not for the South Foreland, a Head of Land forming the Eaſt Point of the Kentiſh Shoar; and is called, the South, as its Situation reſpects the North Foreland; and which breaks the Sea off, which would otherwiſe come rowling up from the Weſt, this and a Flat, or the Bank of Sands, which for Three Leagues together, and at about a League, or League and half diſtance run parallel with the Shore, and are dry at low Water, theſe two, I ſay, break all the Force of the Sea, on the Eaſt and South, and South-Weſt; ſo that the Downs is counted a very good Road.

And yet on ſome particular Winds, and eſpecially, if they over-blow, the Downs proves a very wild Road, Ships are driven f om their An hors, and often run on Shoar, or are forced on the ſaid Sands, or into Sandwich-Bay or Ramſgate-Peer, as above, in great diſtreſs; this is particularly when the Wind blows hard at S. E. or at E. by N. or E. N. E. and ſome other Points; and terrible havock has been made in the Downs at ſuch times.

But the moſt unhappy Account that can be given of any Diſaſter in the Downs, is in the time of that terrible Tempeſt, which we call by way of diſtinction, The great Storm, being on 27th of November 1703, unhappy in particular; for that there chanced juſt at that time to be a great part of the Royal Navy under Sir Cloudeſly Shovel, juſt come into the Downs, in their way to Chatham, to be laid up

Five of the biggeſt Ships had the good hap to puſh thro the Downs the Day before, finding the Wind then blow very hard, and were come to an Anchor at the Gunſheet; and had they had but one fair Day more, they had been all ſafe at at the Nore, or in the River Medway at Blackſtakes.

There remain'd in the Downs about Twelve Sail when this terrible blaſt began, at which time England may be ſaid to have received the greateſt Loſs that ever happen'd to the Royal Navy at onetime; either by Weather, by Enemies, or by any Accident whatſoever; the ſhort account of it, as they ſhewed it me in the Town, I mean of what happened in the Downs, is as follows.

The Northumberland, a Third Rate, carrying 70 Guns, and 353 Men; the Reſtoration a Second Rate, carrying 76 Guns, and 386 Men; the Sterling-Caſtle, a Second Rate, carrying 80 Guns, and 400 Men, but had but 349 Men on board; and the Mary, a Third Rate, of 64 Guns, having 273 Men on board; theſe were all Loſt, with all their Men, high and low; except only one Man, out of the Mary, and 70 Men out of the Sterling-Caſtle, who were taken up by Boats from Deal.

All this was beſides the Loſs of Merchants Ships, which was exceeding great, not here only, but in almoſt all the Ports in the South, and Weſt of England; and

alſo in Ireland, which I ſhall have Occaſion to mention again in another Place.

From hence we paſs over a pleaſant Champian Country, with the Sea, and the Coaſt of France, clear in your view, and by the very Gates of the ancient Caſtle (to the Town) of Dover: As we go we paſs by Deal Caſtle, and Sandown Caſtle, two ſmall Works, of no Strength by Land, and not of ſo much uſe by Sea; but however maintain'd by the Government for the Ordinary Services of Salutes, and protecting ſmall Veſſels, which can lie ſafe under their Cannon from Picaroons, Privateers, &c. in time of War.

Neither Dover nor its Caſtle has any Thing of Note to be ſaid of them, but what is in common with their Neighbours: the Caſtle is old, uſeleſs, decay'd, and ſerves for little; but to give the Title and Honour of Government to Men of Quality, with a Salary, and ſometimes to thoſe that want one.

The Town, is one of the Cinque Ports, ſends Members to Parliament, who are call'd Barons, and has itſelf an ill repair'd, dangerous, and good for little Harbour and Peir, very chargeable and little worth: The Packets for France go off here, as alſo thoſe for Nieuport, with the Mails for Flanders, and all thoſe Ships which carry Freights from New York to Holland, and from Virginia to Holland, come generally hither, and unlade their Goods, Enter them with, and ſhow them to the Cuſtom-houſe Officers, pay the Duties, and then Enter them again by Certificate, Reload them, and draw back the Duty by Debenture, and ſo they go away for Holland.

In the time of the late War with France, here was a large Victualling-Office keps for the Navy, and a Commiſſioner appointed to manage it, as there was alſo at Chatham, Portſmouth, other Places; but this is now unemploy'd: The Duke of Queensberry in Scotland, who was Lord Commiſſioner to the Parliament there, at the time of making the Union, was after the ſaid Union created Duke of Dover, which Title is poſſeſs'd now by his Son.

From this Place the Coaſt affords nothing of Note; but ſome other ſmall Cinque Ports, ſuch as Hith and Rumney, and Rye; and as we paſs to them Folkſtone, eminent chiefly for a multitude of Fiſhing Boats belonging to it, which are one part of the Year employ'd in catching Mackarel for the City of London: The Folkſtone Men catch them, and the London and Barking Mackarel Smacks, of which I have ſpoken at large in Eſſex, come down and buy them, and fly up to Market with them, with ſuch a cloud of Canvas, and up ſo high that one would wonder their ſmall Boats cou'd bear it and ſhould not overſet: About Michaelmas theſe Folkſtone Barks, among others from Shoreham, Brighthelmſton and Rye, go away to Yarmouth, and Leoſtoff, on the Coaſt of Suffolk and Norfolk, to the Fiſhing Fair, and catch Herrings for the Merchants there, of which I have ſpoken at large in my Diſcourſe on that Subject.

As I rode along this Coaſt I perceiv'd ſeveral Dragoons, riding Officers, and others arm'd and on Horſeback, riding always about as if they were Huntſmen beating up their Game; upon inquiry I found their diligence was employ'd in queſt of the Owlers, as they call them, and ſometimes they catch ſome of them; but when I came to enquire farther, I found too, that often times theſe are attack'd in the Night, with ſuch Numbers, that they dare not reſiſt, or if they do, they are wounded and beaten, and ſometimes kill'd; and and at other times are oblig'd as it were, to ſtand ſtill, and ſee the Wooll carry'd off before their Faces, not daring to meddle; and the Boats taking it in from the very Horſes backs, go immediately off, and are on the Coaſt of France, before any Notice can be given of them, while the other are as nimble to return with their Horſes to their Haunts and Retreats, where they are not eaſily found out.

But

But I find ſo many of theſe deſperate Fellows are of late taken up, by the Courage and Vigilance of the Soldiers, that the Knots are very much broken, and the Owling-Trade much abated, at leaſt on that ſide; the French alſo finding means to be ſupply'd from Ireland with much leſs Hazard, and at very little more Expence.

From Rumney-Marſh the Shoar extends it ſelf a great way into the Sea, and makes that Point of Land, call'd Dengey-Neſs; between this Point of Land and Beachy, it was that the French in the height of their Naval glory took the Engliſh and Dutch Fleets at ſome diſadvantage, offering them Battle, when the French were ſo ſuperior in Number, that it was not conſiſtent with Humane Prudence to venture an Engagement, the French being Ninety to Ships of the Line of Battle, and the Engliſh and Dutch, put together, not Sixty Sail; the French Ships alſo generally bigger: yet ſuch was the eagerneſs of both the Engliſh and Dutch Seamen, and Commanders, that it was not withont infinite Murmurings, that Admiral Herbert ſtood away, and call'd off the Dutch, who had the Van, from Engaging; the Engliſh it ſeems believ'd themſelves ſo ſuperiour to the French when they came to lye Broad-ſide and Broad-ſide, Yard-arm and Yard-arm, as the Seamen call it in an Engagement, that they would admit of no Excuſe for not Fighting; tho' according to all the Rules of War, no Admiral could juſtify hazarding the Royal Navy on ſuch Terms; and eſpecialy the Circumſtances of the Time then conſidered, for the King was in Ireland, and King James ready in France, if the Engliſh and Dutch Fleets had received a blow, to have Embark'd with an Army for England, which perhaps would have hazarded the whole Revolution; ſo that Wiſe Men afterwards, and as I have been told, the King himſelf upon a full hearing juſtify'd the Conduct of Admiral Herbert, and afrerwards Created him Earl of Torrington.

Here, or rather a little farther, we ſay the Bones of one of the Dutch Men of War, which was Burnt and Stranded by the French in that Action; the Towns of Rye, Winchelſea, and Haſtings, have little in them to deſerve more than a bare mention; Rye would flouriſh again, if her Harbour, which was once able to receive the Royal Navy, cou'd be reſtor'd; but as it is, the Bar is ſo loaded with Sand caſt up by the Sea, that Ships nf 200 Tun chuſe to ride it out under Dengey or Beachy. tho' with the greateſt danger, rather than to run the hazard of going into Rye for ſhelter: It is true, there is now an Act of Parliament paſs'd for the reſtoring this Port to its former State, when a Man of War of 70 Guns might have ſafely gone in; but 'tis very doubtful, whether it will be effectual to the main End or no, after ſo long a time.

Indeed our Merchant Ships are often put to great Extremity hereabout, for there is not one ſafe Place for them to run into, between Portſmouth and the Downs; whereas in former Days, Rye-Bay was an Aſylum, a ſafe Harbour, where they could go boldly in, and ride ſafe all Weathers, and then go to Sea again at pleaſure.

From a little beyond Haſtings to Bourn, we ride upon the Sands in a ſtrait Line for eighteen Miles, all upon the Coaſt of Suſſex, paſſing by Pemſey, or Pevenſey Haven, and the Mouth of the River, which cometh from Battle, without ſo much as knowing that there was a River, the Tide being out, and all the Water of the ordinary Chanel of the River ſinking away in the Sand: This is that famous Strand, where William the Norman landed with his whole Army; and near to which, namely, at the Town of Battle above-named, which is about nine Miles off, he fought that memorable Fight with Harold then King of England; in which the Fate of this Nation was determined, and where Victory gave the Crown to the Conqueror and his Race; of the Particulars of all which, our Hiſtorians are full.

This

This Town of Battle is remarkable for little now, but for making the fineſt Gun-Powder, and the beſt perhaps in Europe. Near this Town of Battle, they ſhow us a Hill with a Beacon upon it, which ſince the Beacon was ſet up indeed has been call'd Beacon Hill, as is uſual in ſuch caſes; but was before that call'd Standard-Hill, being the place where William the Conqueror ſet up his Great Standard of Defiance, the Day before the great Battle with Harold and the Engliſh.

From the beginning of Rumney Marſh, that is to ſay, at Sandgate, or Sandfoot Caſtle near Hith, to this Place, the Country is a rich Fertile Soil, full of feeding Grounds, and where an infinite number of large Sheep are fed every Year, and ſent up to London Market; theſe Rumney Marſh Sheep, are counted rather larger than the Leiceſter-ſhire and Lincoln-ſhire Sheep, of which ſo much is ſaid elſe-where.

Beſides the vaſt quantity of Sheep as above, abundance of large Bullocks are fed in this part of the Country; and eſpecially thoſe they call Stall'd Oxen, that is, Houſe fed, and kept within the Farmers Sheds or Yards, all the latter Seaſon, where they are fed for the Winter Market. This I noted, becauſe theſe Oxen are generally the largeſt Beef in England.

From hence it was that, turning North, and traverſing the deep, dirty, but rich Part of theſe two Counties, I had the curioſity to ſee the great Foundaries, or Iron-Works, which are in this County, and where they are carry'd on at ſuch a prodigious Expence of Wood, that even in a Country almoſt all over-run with Timber, they began to complain of the conſuming it for thoſe Furnaces, and leaving the next Age to want Timber for building their Navies; I muſt own however, that I found that Complaint perfectly groundleſs, the Three Countries of Kent, Suſſex, and Hampſhire, (all which lye contiguous to one another) being one in-exhauſtible Store-Houſe of Timber never to be deſtroy'd, but by a general Conflagration, and able at this time to ſupply Timber to rebuild all the Royal Navies in Europe, if they were all to be deſtroy'd, and ſet about the building them together.

After I had fatigued my ſelf in paſſing this deep and heavy part of the Country, I thought it would not be Foreign to my deſign, if I refreſh'd my ſelf with a view of Tunbridge Wells, which were not then above Twelve Miles out of my way.

When I came to the wells, which were Five Miles nearer to me than the Town, ſuppoſing me then at Battle to the Southward of them; I found a great deal of good Company there, and that which was more particular, was that it happened to be at the time when his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales was there with abundance of the Nobility, and Gentry of the Country, who to Honour the Prince's coming, or ſatisfy their own Curioſity, throng'd to that Place; ſo that at firſt I found it very difficult to get a Lodging.

The Prince appeared upon the Walks, went into the Raffling Shops, and to every body ſee him, and went away, with the Duke of Dorſet, and other of his Attendance for Portſmouth; ſo in two or three Days, things returned all to their Antient Chanel, and Tunbridge was juſt what it uſed to be.

The Ladies that appear here, are indeed the glory of the Place, the coming to the Wells to drink the Water is a meer matter of Cuſtom; ſome drink, more do not, and few drink Phiſically: But Company and Diverſion is in ſhort the main buſineſs of the Place; and thoſe People who have nothing to do any where elſe, ſeem to be the only People who have any thing to do at Tunbridge.

After the Appearance is over at the Wells, (where the Ladies are all undreſſed) and at the Chapel, the Company go home; and as if it was another Species of People, or a Collection from another Place, you are ſurpriz'd to ſee the Walks covered with Ladies compleatly dreſs'd and gay to profuſion; where rich Cloths, Jewels, and

and Beauty not to be ſet out out by (but infinitely above) Ornament, dazzles the Eyes from one end of the Range to the other.

Here you have all the Liberty of Converſation in the World, and any thing that looks like a Gentleman, has an addreſs agreeable, and behaves with decency and good Manners, may ſingle out whom he pleaſes, that does not appear engag'd, and may talk, rally, be merry, and ſay any decent thing to them; but all this makes no Acquaintance, nor is it taken ſo, or underſtood to mean ſo; if a Gentleman deſires to be more intimate, and enter into any Acquaintance particular, he muſt do it by proper Application, not by the Ladies will ask no Gentleman there, to go off of the Walk, or invite any one to their Lodgings, except it be a ſort of Ladies of whom I am not now ſpeaking

As for Gaming, Sharping, Intrieguing; as alſo Fops, Fools, Beaus, and the like, Tunbridge is as full of theſe, as can be deſired, and it takes off much of the Diverſion of thoſe Perſons of Honour and Virtue, who go there to be innocently recreated: However a Man of Character, and good behaviour cannot be there any time, but he may ſingle out ſuch Company as may be ſuitable to him, and with whom he may be as merry as Heart can wiſh.

The Air here is excellent good, the Country Healthful, and the Proviſions of all ſorts very reaſonable, Particularly, they are ſupply'd with excellent Fiſh, and that of almoſt all ſorts, from Rye, and other Towns on the Sea-Coaſt; and I ſaw a Turbut of near 20 l. weight ſold there for 3 s.: In the Seaſon of Mackarel, they have them here from Haſtings, within three Hours of their being taken out of the Sea, and the difference which that makes in their goodneſs, I need not mention.

They have likewiſe here abundance of Wild-Fowl, of the beſt ſorts; ſuch as Pheaſant, Partridge, Woodcock, Snipe, Quails, Duck, Mallard, Teal &c. particularly they have from the South-Dows, the Bird call'd a Wheatear, or as we may call them, the Engliſh Ortolans, the moſt delicious Taſte for a Creature of one Mouthful, for 'tis little more, that can be imagin'd; but theſe are very dear at Tunbridge, they are much Cheaper at Seaford, Lewis, and that ſide of the Country.

In a word, Tunbridge wants nothing that can add to the Felicities of Life, or that can make a Man or Woman compleatly happy, always provided they have Money; for without Money a Man is no-body at Tunbridge, any more than at any other Place; and when any Man finds his Pockets low, he has nothing left to think of but to be gone, for he will have no Diverſion in ſtaying there any longer.

And yet at Tunbridge alſo is a Place in which a Lady however Virtuous, yet for want of good Conduct may as ſoon Shipwreck her Character as in any part of England, and where, when ſhe has once injur'd her Reputation, 'tis as hard to reſtore it; nay, ſome ſay no Lady ever recover'd her Character at Tunbride, if ſhe firſt wounded it there: But this is to be added too, that a Lady very ſeldom ſuffers that way at Tunbridge, without ſome apparent Folly of her own; for that they do not ſeem ſo apt to make havock of one another's Reputation here, by Tattle and Slander, as I think they do in ſome other Places in the World; particularly at Epſome, Hampſtead, and ſuch like Places; which I take to be becauſe the Company who frequent Tunbridge, ſeem to be a Degree or two above the Society of thoſe other Places, and therefore are not ſo very apt, either to meddle with other Peoples Affairs, or to Cenſure if they do; both which are the Properties of that more Goſſiping Part of the World.

In this I ſhall be much miſunderſtood, if it is thought I mean the Ladies only, for I muſt own I look juſt the other way; and if I may be allow'd to uſe my own Sex ſo Courſly, it is really among them that the Ladies Characters firſt, and oftneſt receive unjuſt Wounds; and I

muſt confeſs the Malice, the Reflections, the buſy Meddling, the Cenſuring, the Tatling from Place to Place, and the making havock of the Characters of innocent Women, is found among the Men Goſſips more then among their own Sex, and at the Coffee-houſes more than at the Tea-Table; then among the Women themſelves, what is to be found of it there, is more among the Chamber-Maids, than among their Miſtreſſes; ſlander is a meaneſs below Perſons of Honour and Quality, and to do injuſtice to the Ladies, eſpecially, is a Degree below thoſe who have any ſhare of Breeding and Senſe: On this account you may obſerve, 'tis more practis'd among the Citizens than among the Gentry, and in Country Towns and Villeges, more than in the City, and ſo on, till you come to the meer Canail, the common Mob of the Street, and there, no Reputation, no Character can ſhine without having Dirt thrown upon it every Day: But this is a digreſſion.

I left Tunbridge, for the ſame Reaſon that I give, why others ſhould leave it, when they are in my Condition; namely, that I found my Money almoſt gone; and tho' I had Bills of Credit to ſupply my ſelf in the Courſe of my intended Journey; yet I had none there; ſo I came away, or as they call it there, I retir'd; and came to Lewis, through the deepeſt, dirtieſt, but many ways the richeſt, and moſt profitable Country in all that part of England.

The Timber I ſaw here was prodigious, as well in quantity as in bigneſs, and ſeem'd in ſome Places to be ſuffer'd to grow, only becauſe it was ſo far off of any Navigation, that it was not worth cutting down and carrying away; in dry Summers, indeed a great deal is carry'd away to Maidſtone, and other Places on the Medway; and ſometimes I have ſeen one Tree on a Carriage, which they call there a Tug, drawn by Two and Twenty Oxen, and even then, 'tis carry'd ſo little a way, and then thrown down, and left for other Tugs to take up and carry on, that ſometimes 'tis Two or Three Years before it gets to Chatham; for if once the Rains come in, it ſtirs no more that Year, and ſometimes a whole Summer is not dry enough to make the Roads paſſable: Here I had a ſight, which indeed I never ſaw in any other Part of England: Namely, that going to Church at a Church at a Country Village, not far from Lewis, I ſaw an ancient Lady, and a Lady of very good Quality, I aſſure you, drawn to Church in her Coach with Six Oxen; nor was it done in Frolick or Humour, but meer Neceſſity, the Way being ſo ſtiff and deep, that no Horſes could go in it.

Lewis is a fine pleaſant Town, well built, agreeably ſituated in the middle of an open Champaign Country and on the Edge of the South Downs, the pleaſanteſt, and moſt delightful of their kind in the Nation; it lies on the Bank of a little wholſom freſh River, within Twelve Miles of the Sea; but that which adds to the Character of this Town, is, that both the Town and the Country adjacent, is full of Gentlemen of good Families and Fortunes of which the Pelhams may be named with the firſt, whoſe Chief was by King William made a Baron, and whoſe eldeſt Son ſucceeding to the greateſt part of the Eſtate of that Engliſh Craſſus, the late Duke of Newcaſtle, has ſince brought the Title and Honour of Newcaſtle to the Houſe of Pelham. Here are alſo the ancient Families of Gage, Shelly, &c. formerly Roman, but now Proteſtant, with many others.

From this Town, following ſtill the Range of the South Downs, Weſt; we ride in view of the Sea, and on a fine Carpet Ground, for about Twelve Miles to Bright Helmſton, commonly call'd Bredhemſton, a Poor fiſhing Town old Built, and on the very edge of the Sea: Here again, as I mention'd at Folkſtone and Dover, the Fiſhermen having large Barks go away to Yarmouth, on the Coaſt of Norfolk, to the Fiſhing Fair there, and hire themſelves fot the Seaſon to Catch Herrings for the Merchants; and they

they tell us, that theſe make a very good Buſineſs of it.

The Sea is very unkind to this Town, and has, by its continual Encroachments, ſo gain'd upon them, that in a little Time more, they might reaſonably expect it would eat up the whole Town, above a Hundred Houſes having been devoured by the Water in a few Years paſt; they are now obliged to get a Brief granted them, to beg Money all over England, to raiſe Banks againſt the Water; the Expence of which, the Brief expreſsly ſays, will be eight Thouſand Pounds; which if one were to look on the Town, would ſeem to be more than all the Houſes in it are worth.

From thence, ſtill keeping the Coaſt cloſe on the Town, we come to Shoreham, a Sea-faring Town, and chiefly inhabitted by Ship Carpenters, Ship Chandlers, and all the ſeveral Trades depending upon the Building and Fitting up of Ships, which is their chief Buſineſs; and they are fam'd for neat Building, and for Building good Sea-Boats; that is to ſay, Ships that are wholeſome in the Sea, and good Sailors; but for ſtrong Building, they do not come up to Yarmouth, Ipſwich, and the North.

The Builders of Ships ſeemed to plant here, chiefly, becauſe of the exceeding Quantity and Cheapneſs of Timber in the Country behind them; being the ſame wooded Country I mentioned above, which ſtill continues through this County, and the next alſo: The River this Town ſtands upon, though not Navigable for large Veſſels, yet ſerves them to bring down this large Timber in Floats from Bramber, Stenning, and the Country adjacent; which is as it were all covered with Timber

Here, in the Compaſs of about ſix Miles, are three Borough Towns, ſending Members to Parliament, viz. Shoreham, Bramber, and Stennings: Shoreham and Stenning are tollerable little Market-Towns; but Bramber (a little Ruin of an old Caſtle excepted) hardly deſerves the Name of a Town, having not above 15 or 16 Families in it, and of them not many above asking you an Alms as you ride by; the chiefeſt Houſe in the Town is a Tavern, and here, as I have been told, the Vintner, or Ale-Houſe-Keeper rather, for he hardly deſerves the Name of a Vintner, boaſted, that upon an Election (juſt then over) he had made 300 l. of one Pipe of Canary.

This is the ſecond Town in this County, where the Elections have been ſo ſcandalouſly Mercenary; and of which it is ſaid, there was, in one King's Reign, more Money ſpent in Elections, than all the Lands in the Pariſhes were worth, at Twenty Years Purchaſe; the other Town, I mean, is Winchelſea, a Town, if it deſerves the Name of a Town, which is rather the Skeleton of an antient City than a real Town, where the antient Gates ſtand near three Miles from one another, over the Fields, and where the Ruins are ſo bury'd that they have made good Corn Fields of the Streets, and the Plow goes over the Foundations, nay, over the firſt Floors of the Houſes, and where nothing of a Town but the Deſtruction of it ſeems to remain; yet at one Election for this Town the Strife was ſuch, between Sir John Banks, Father-in-Law to the Earl of Aylesford, and Colonel Draper, a neighbouring Gentleman, that I was told in the Country, the latter ſpent 11000 l. at one Election, and yet loſt it too; what the other ſpent who oppoſed him, may be gueſſed at, ſeeing he that ſpent moſt was always ſure to carry it in thoſe Days.

Bramber is the very Exemplification of this, with this difference only, namely, that at the former they have given it over, at the latter it ſeems to be rather worſe than ever.

Near Stenning, the famous Sir John Fagg had a noble antient Seat, now poſſeſſed, with a vaſt Eſtate, by his Grandſon, Sir Rober Fagg, but I mention the antient Gentleman on this occaſion, that being entertained at his Houſe, in the Year 1697, he ſhowed me, in his Park, ſome Bullocks of his own

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Breeding, and of his own Feeding, of ſo prodigious a ſize, and ſo exceſſively over-grown by Fat, that I never ſaw any thing like them; and the Bullock which Sir Edward Blacket, in Yorkſhire, near Rippon, Fed, and cauſed to be ſhew'd about for a Sight at Newcaſtle upon Tyne, was not any way equal to the leaſt of them, nor had it ſo much Fleſh on it by near Twenty Stone a Quarter.

While I continu'd at Sir John's, ſome London Butchers came down to ſee them, and in my hearing offer'd Sir John Six and Twenty Pound a Head for them, but he refuſed it; and when I mov'd him afterward to take the Money, he ſaid No, he was reſov'd to have them to Smithfield himſelf, that he might ſay he had the four biggeſt Bullocks in England at Market.

He continued poſitive, and did go up to Smithfield Market with them; but whether it was that they ſunk a little in the driving, or that the Butchers play'd a little upon him, I cannot tell; but he was obliged to ſell them for Twenty Five Pound a Head when he came there: I knew one of the Butchers that bought them, and on a particular Occaſion enquir'd of him what they weigh'd when kill'd, and he aſſur'd me that they weigh'd eighty Stone a Quarter, when kill'd and cut out; which is ſo incredible, that if I had not been well aſſur'd of the Truth of it, I ſhould not have ventur'd thus to have record it: But by this may be judg'd ſomething of the largeneſs of the Cattle in the Wild of Kent and Suſſex, for it is all the ſame, of which I mention'd ſomething before, and for this reaſon I tell the Story.

From hence we come to Arundel, a decay'd Town alſo; but ſtanding near the Mouth of a good River, call'd Arun, which ſignifies, ſays Mr. Cambden, the ſwift, tho' the River it ſelf is not ſuch a Rapid Current as merits that Name; at leaſt it did not ſeem to be ſo to me.

The principal advantage to the Country from this River, is the Shipping off great quantities of large Timber here which is carry'd up the Thames to Woolwich and Deptford, and up the Medway to Chatham; as alſo Weſtward to Portſmouth, and even to Plymouth, to the New Dock there, this is to ſay, it goes to all the King's Yards, where the Buſineſs of the Navy is carry'd on: The Timber ſhipped off here is eſteem'd the beſt, as it is alſo the largeſt that is brought by Sea from any part of England; alſo great quantities of Knee Timber is had here, which is valuable in its kind above the ſtrait Timber, being not only neceſſary, but ſcarce, I mean that which is very large.

This River, and the old decay'd, once famous Caſtle as Arundel, which are ſtill belonging to the Family of Howards, Earl of Arundel, a Branch of the Norfolk Family, is all that is remrrkable here; except it be that in this River are catch'd the beſt Mullets, and the largeſt in England, a Fiſh very good in it ſelf, and often up to London.

From hence to the City of Chicheſter Twelve Miles, and the moſt pleaſant beautiful County in England, whether we go by the Hill, that is the Downs, or by the Plain (viz.) the encloſed Country. To the North of Arundel, and at the bottom of the Hills, and conſequently in the Wild, is the Town of Petworth, a large handſome Country Market Town, and very populous, and as it ſtands upon an Aſcent, and is dry and healthy, it is full of Gentlemens Families, and good well built Houſes both in the Town and Neighbourhood; but the beauty of Petworth, is the ancient Seat of the old Family of Peircy, Earls of Northumberland, now extinct; whoſe Daughter, the ſole Heireſs of all his vaſt Eſtates, marry'd the preſent Duke of Somerſet; of the noble and ancient Family of Seymour, and among other noble Seats brought his Grace this of Petworth.

The Duke pull'd down the ancient Houſe, and on the ſame Spot has built from the Ground, one of the fineſt Piles of Building, and the beſt model'd Houſes

then

then in Britain: It has had the Misfortune to be once almoſt demoliſh'd by Fire, but the damage is fully repair'd; but another Diſaſter to the Family can never be repaired, which has happen'd to it, even while theſe Sheets were writing: Namely, the Death of the Dutcheſs, who dy'd in November 1722, and lies buried in the Burying Place of the Family of Seymour, Dukes of Somerſet, in in the Cathedral Church of Salisbury.

Her Grace was happy in a numerous Iſſue, as well as in a noble Eſtate; and beſides two Sons and one Daughter, which lie bury'd with her, has left one Son and — Daughters ſtill living. I ſhall have occaſion to mention the Northumberland Eſtate again, when I come to ſpeak of the other fine Seats, which the Duke enjoys in right of his late Dutcheſs, and the old Caſtles which were formerly part of that Northumberland Eſtate.

The Duke's Houſe at Petworth, is certainly a compleat Building in itſelf, and the Apartments are very noble, well contriv'd, and richly furniſh'd; but it cannot be ſaid, that the Situation of the Houſe is equally deſign'd, or with equal Judgment as the reſt; the Avenues to the Front went ſpace, the Houſe ſtands as it were with its Elbow to the Town, its Front has no Viſto anſwerable, and the Weſt Front look'd not to the Parks on fine Gardens, but to the old Stables.

To rectify this, when it was too late to order it any other way, the Duke was oblig'd to pull down thoſe noble Buildings: I mean the Mews, or Stables, the fineſt of their kind in all the South of England, and equal to ſome Noblemens whole Houſes, and yet even the demoliſhing the Pile has done no more than open'd a Proſpect over the Country, whereas had the Houſe been ſet on the riſing Ground, on the ſide of the Park, over-againſt the North Wing of the Houſe, and a little more to the Weſtward, the Front had been South to the Town, the back Front to the Parks, which were capable of Fountains, Canals, Viſtos, and all the moſt exquiſite Pieces of Art, that ſets out the fineſt Gardens, whereas all now lies on one Angle, or oppoſite to one Wing of the Houſe.

But with all theſe diſadvantages, the Houſe itſelf is a noble Pile of Building, and by far the fineſt in all this Part of Britain. From Petworth Weſt, the Country is a little leſs Woody than the Wild, and there begin to ſhow their Heads above the Trees, a great many fine Seats of the Nobility and Gentlemen of the Country, as the Duke of Richmond's Seat at Goodwood, near Chicheſter, (This Family alſo is in Tears, at the writing theſe Sheets, for the Death of her Grace the Dutcheſs, who dyed the beginning of the Month of December, and is bury'd in Weſtminſter Abbey; and here the Year cloſing I think 'tis very remarkable, that this Year 1722, no leſs than five Dukes and two Dutcheſſes are dead (viz) The Dukes of Bucks, Bolton, Rutland Mancheſter, and Marlborough and the Dutcheſſes of Somerſet and Richmond; beſides Earls, viz. the Earl of Sunderland, of Stamford, Exeter, and others; and ſince the above was written to the Preſs, the Duke of Richmond is alſo Dead.) The Seats of the late Earl of Tankerville, and the Earl of Scarborough, the ancient Houſe of the Lord Montacute at Midhurſt, an ancient Family of the Sirname of Brown, the eldeſt Branch of the Houſe. There and a great many more lying ſo near together, make the Country hereabout much more ſociable and pleaſant then the reſt of the Woody Country, call'd The Wild, of which I have made mention ſo often; and yet I cannot ſay much for the City of Chicheſter, in which, if Six or Seven good Families were removed, there would not be much Converſation, except what is to be found among the Canons, and Dignitaries of the Cathedral.

The Cathedral here is not the fineſt in England, but is far from being the moſt ordinary: The Spire is a Piece of excellent Workmanſhip, but it received ſuch

a ſhock ſome Years ago, that it was next to miraculous, that the whole Steeple did not fall down; which in ſhort, if it had, would almoſt have demoliſh'd the whole Church.

It was a Fire-Ball, if we take it from the Inhabitants, or, to ſpeak in the Language of Nature, the Lightning broke upon the Steeple, and ſuch was the irreſiſtible force of it, that it drove ſeveral great Stones out of the Steeple, and carry'd them clear off, not from the Roof of the Church only, but of the adjacent Houſes alſo, and they were found at a prodigious diſtance from the Steeple, ſo that they muſt have been ſhot out of the places where they ſtood in the Steeple, as if they had been ſhot out of a Cannon, or blown out of a Mine: One of theſe Stones of at leaſt a Ton weight, by Eſtimation, was blown over the South ſide, or row of Houſes in the Weſt-ſtreet, and fell on the Ground in the Street at a Gentleman's Door, on the other ſide of the way; and another of them almoſt as big was blown over both ſides of the ſaid Weſt-ſtreet, into the ſame Gentleman's Garden, at whoſe Door the other Stone lay, and no hurt was done by either of them; whereas if either of thoſe Stones had fallen upon the ſtrongeſt built Houſe in the Street, it would have daſh'd it all to pieces, even to the Foundation: This account of the two Stones, I relate from a Perſon of undoubted Credit, who was an Eye-Witneſs, and ſaw them, but had not the Curioſity to meaſure them, which he was very ſorry for. The breach it made in the Spire, tho' within about Forty Five Foot of the top, was ſo large, that as the Workmen ſaid to me, a Coach and Six Horſes might have driven through it, and yet the Steeple ſtood faſt, and is now very ſubſtantially repair'd; withal, ſhowing that it was before, an admirable ſound and well finiſhed piece of Workmanſhip.

They have a Story in this City, that whenever a Biſhop of that Dioceſe is to Dye, a Heron comes and ſits upon the Pinnacle of the Spire of the Cathedral: This accordingly happen'd, about ——— when Dr. ——— Williams was Biſhop: A Butcher ſtanding at his Shop-Door, in the South-ſtreet, ſaw it, and ran in for his Gun, and being a good Marks-Man ſhot the Heron, and kill'd it, at which his Mother was very angry with him, and ſaid, he had kill'd the Biſhop, and the next Day News came to the Town that Dr. Williams, the laſt Biſhop was dead; this is affirm'd by many People Inhabitants of the Place.

This City is not a Place of much Trade, nor is it very Populous; but they are lately fallen into a very particular way of managing the Corn Trade here, which it is ſaid turns very well to account, the Country round it is very Fruitful, and particularly in good Wheat, and the Farmers generally ſpeaking carry'd all their Wheat to Farnham, to Market, which is very near forty Mile by Land Carriage, and from ſome parts of the Country more than forty Miles.

But ſome Money'd Men of Chicheſter, Emſworth, and other Places adjacent, have join'd their Stocks together, built large Granaries near the Crook, where the Veſſels come up, and here they buy and lay up all the Corn which the Country on that ſide can ſpare; and having good Mills in the Neighbourhood, they grind and dreſs the Corn, and ſend it to London in the Meal about by Long Sea, as they call it; nor now the War is over do they make the Voyage ſo tedious as to do the Meal any hurt, as at firſt in the time of War was ſometimes the Caſe for want of Convoys.

It is true, this is a great leſſening to Farnham Market, but that is of no conſideration in the Caſe; for, if the Market at London is ſupply'd, the coming by Sea from Chicheſter is every jot as much a publick good, as the encouraging of Farnham Market, which is of itſelf the greateſt Corn Market in England, London excepted. Notwithſtanding all the decreaſe from this ſide of the Country, this carrying of Meal by Sea

Sea met with ſo juſt an Encouragement from hence, that it is now practiſed from ſeveral other Places on this Coaſt, even as far as Hampton.

From Chicheſter, the Road lying ſtill Weſt, paſſes in View of the Earl of Scarborough's fine Seat at Stanſted, a Houſe ſeeming to be a retreat, being ſurrounded with thick Woods, through which there are the moſt pleaſant agreeable Viſto's cut, that are to be ſeen any where in England, particularly, becauſe through the Weſt opening, which is from the Front of the Houſe. they ſit in the Dining Room of the Houſe, and ſee the Town and Harbour of Portſmouth, the Ships at Spithead, and alſo at St. Helens; which, when the Royal Navy happens to be there, as often happened during the late War, is a moſt glorious Sight.

This Houſe was fatal to Dr. Williams, mentioned above, Biſhop of Chicheſter, who having been here to make a Viſit to the late Earl of Scarborough, was thrown out of his Coach, or rather threw himſelf out, being frighted by the unruline ſs of his Horſes, and broke his Leg in the Fall, which, his Lordſhip being in Years, was Mortal to him: He dy'd in a few days after.

From hence we deſcend gradually to Portſmouth, the largeſt Fortification, beyond compariſon, that we have in England, but it was not with any Conſideration, that the Author before recited could ſay, it was the only regular Fortification in England; eſpecially the ſame Writer owning afterwards that Shireneſs, Languardfort, and Tilbury, were all regular Fortifications, as they really are.

The Situation of this Place is ſuch, that it is choſen, as may well be ſaid, for the beſt Security to the Navy above all the Places in Britain; the Entrance into the Harbour is ſafe, but very narrow, guarded on both Sides by terrible Platforms of Cannon, particularly on the Point; which is a Suburb of Portſmouth properly ſo called, where there is a Brick Platform built with two Tire of Guns, one over another, and which can Fire all in Cover, that the Gunners cannot be beaten from their Guns, or their Guns eaſily diſmounted; the other is from the Point of Land on the ſide of Goſport, which they call Gilkicker, where alſo they have two Batteries.

Before any Ships attempt to enter this Port by Sea, they muſt alſo paſs the Cannon of the main Platform of the Garriſon, and alſo another at South-Sea-Caſtle, ſo that it is next to impoſſible that any Ships could match the Force of all thoſe Cannon, and be able to force their way into the Harbour; in which I ſpeak the Judgment of Men well acquainted with ſuch Matters, as well as my own Opinion, and of Men whoſe Opinion leads them to think the beſt of the Force of Naval Batteries too; and who have talk'd of making no Difficulty to Force their way through the Thames in the Teeth of the Line of Guns at Tilbury; I ſay, they have talk'd of it, but it was but talk, as any one of Judgment would imagin, that knew the Works at Tilbury, of which I have ſpoken in its Place: The reaſon however, which they give for the Difference, have ſome Force in them, as they relate to Portſmouth, though not as they relate to Tilbury; viz. That the Mouth, or Entrance into Portſmouth is narrow, and may be locked up with Boombs, which before the Ships could break, and while they were lying at them to break them away, they would be torn in Pieces by the Battery at the Point: (next) That the Guns on the ſaid Battery at the Point at Portſmouth, are defended as above, with Ambruziers, and the Gunners ſtand cover'd, ſo that they cannot ſo ſoon be beaten from their Guns, or their Guns ſo ſoon diſmounted by the warm Quarter of a three Deck Ship, as at Tilbury, where all the Gunners and Guns too muſt ſtand open, both to ſmall and great Shot: Beſides, at Tilbury, while ſome of the Ships lay Battering the Fort, others would paſs behind them, cloſe under the Town, and if one or more received Damage from the Fort, the reſt would paſs in the Cloud of Smoke, and perhaps might compaſs their

Deſign, as is the Caſe in all Places, where the Entrance is broad: whereas at Portſmouth, they would be battered within little more than Piſtol ſhot, and from both ſides of the Way, whereas at Tilbury there are very few Guns on the Graveſend ſide of the River

But to avoid comparing of Strengths, or ſaying what may be done in one Place, and not done in another; 'tis evident, in the Opinion of all that I have met with, that the greateſt Fleet of Ships that ever were in the Hands of one Nation at a Time, would not pretend, if they had not an Army alſo on Shoar, to attack the whole Work, to force their Entrance into the Harbour of Portſmouth.

As to the Strength of the Town by Land, the Works are very large and numerous, and beſides the Battery at the Point aforeſaid, there is a large Horn-work on the South-ſide, running out towards South Sea Caſtle; there is al o a good Counterſcarp, and double Mote, with Ravelins in the Ditch, and double Palliſadoes, and advanc'd Works to cover the Place from any approach, where it may be practicable. The Strength of the Town is alſo conſiderably augmented on the Land ſide, by the Fortifications raiſed in King William's Time, about the Docks and Yards, which are now perfected, and thoſe Parts made a particular Strength by themſelves; and though they are indeed, in ſome Senſe, independent one of another, ſo at that they cannot be ſeparately atracked on thar ſide, while they are both in the ſame Hands.

Theſe Docks and Yards are now like a Town by themſelves, and are a kind of Marine Corporation, or a Government of their own kind within themſelves; there being particular large rows of dwellings, built at the publick Charge, within the New Works, for all the principal Officers of the Place; eſpecially the Commiſſioner, the Agent of the Victualling, and ſuch as theſe; the Tradeſmen likewiſe have Houſes here, and many of the Labourers are allowed to live in the bounds as they can get Lodging.

The Town of Portſmouth, beſides its being a Fortification, is a well inhabited thriving, proſperous Corporation; and hath been greatly enrich'd of late by the Fleet's having ſo often and ſo long lain there, as well as large Fleets of Merchant Men, as the whole Navy during the late War; beſides the continual fitting out of Men here, and the often paying them at Portſmouth, has made a great Confluence of People thither on their private Buſineſs, with other things, which the Attendance on thoſe Fleets hath required: Theſe things have not only been a great Advantage to the Town, but has really made the whole Place Rich, and the Inhabitants of Portſmouth are quite another ſort of People than they were a few Years before the Revolution; this is what Mr. Camden takes notice of, even ſo long ago as the Reign of Queen Elizabeth; that Portſmouth was Populous in time of War; but not ſo in time of Peace. But now the Buſineſs of the Navy is ſo much encreaſed, and ſo much of it always done here, that it may be ſaid, there is as much to do at Portſmouth now in time of Peace, as there was then in time of War, and more too.

There is alſo this Note to be put upon the two great Arſenals of England, Portſmouth, and Chatham; namely, That they thrive by a War, as the War reſpects their Situation, viz. That when a War with France happens, or with Spain, then Portſmouth grows Rich, and when a War with Holland, or any of the Powers of the North, then Chatham, and Woolwich, and Deptford, are in requeſt; but of this I ſhall ſpeak again, when I come to ſpeak of the like Antitheſis between Plymouth and the Humber, or Portſmouth and the Firth of Edinburgh.

The Government of the Place is by a Mayor and Aldermen, &c. as in other Corporations, and the Civil Government is no more interrupted by the Military, than if there was no Garriſon there, ſuch is the good Conduct of the Governors, and ſuch

ſuch it has always been, ſince our Sovereigns have ceas'd to encourage the Soldiery to inſult the Civil Magiſtrates: And we have very ſeldom had any Complaint on either ſide, either of want of Diſcipline among the Soldiers, or want of Prudence in the Magiſtrates. The Inhabitants indeed neceſſarily ſubmit to ſuch Things as are the Conſequence of a Garriſon Town, ſuch as being examin'd at the Gates, ſuch as being obliged to keep Garriſon Hours, and not be let out, or let in after Nine a Clock at Night, and the like; but theſe are Things no People will count a Burthen, where they get their Bread by the very Situation of the Place, as is the caſe here

Since the encreaſe of Buſineſs at this Place by the long continuance of the War, the Confluence of People has been ſo great, and the Town not admitting any enlargement for Buildings, that a kind of a Suburb, or rather a new Town has been built on the healthy Ground adjoining to the Town, which is ſo well built, and ſeems to encreaſe ſo faſt, that in time it threatens to outdo for Numbers of inhabitants, and beauty of Buildings, even the Town itſelf; and particularly by being unconfined by the Laws of the Garriſon, as above, and unencumbered with the Corporation Burthens, Freedoms, Town Duties, Services, and the like.

From Portſmouth Weſt, the Country lies low and flat, and is full of Creeks and Inlets of the Sea and Rivers, all the way to Southampton, ſo that we Ferry over three times in about eighteen Miles; beſides going over one Bridge, namely, at Tichfield, The firſt of theſe Ferries is that at Portſmouth itſelf, viz. croſs the Mouth of the Harbour, from the Point above-mention'd, to Goſport; from thence we ride to Tichfield, as above, where we paſs the River Alre, which riſes in the ſame County at Alresford, or near it, which is not above twenty-two Miles off; and yet it is a large River here, and makes a good Road below, call Tichfield Bay: Thence at about Four Miles we paſs another River at Buſſelton, narrow in Breadth but exceeding Deep and eminent for its being able to carry the biggeſt Ships: Here is a Building-Yard for Ships of War, and in King William's Time two Eighty Gun Ships were Launch'd here It ſeems the Safety of the Creek, and the Plenty of Timber in the Country behind it, is the reaſon of Building ſo much in this Place.

From hence when we come oppoſite to Southampton, we paſs another Creek, being the Mouth of ths River ———. which comes down from Wincheſter, and is both very broad and deep, and the Ferrymen having a very ſorry Boat, we found it dangerous enough paſſing it: On the other Bank ſtands the ancient Town of Southampton, and on the other ſide of Southampton comes done another large River, entring Southampton Water by Red-Bridge; ſo that the Town of Southampton ſtands upon a Point running out into the Sea, between two very fine Rivers, both Navigable, up ſome length into the Country, and particularly uſeful for the bringidg down Timber out of one of the beſt Wooded Counties in Britain; for the River on the Weſt ſide of the Town in particular comes by the edge of the great Foreſt, call'd New Foreſt; here we ſaw a prodigious quantity of Timber, of an uncommon ſize, vaſtly large, lying on the Shoar of the River, for above two Miles in length, which they told us was brought thither from the Foreſt, and leſt there to be fetch'd by the Builders at Portſmouth Dock, as they had occaſion for it.

In riding over the South Part of Hampſhire, I made this obſervation about that growth of Timber, which I mention in Supplement to what I ſaid before concerning our Timber being waſted and decay'd in England, viz. that notwithſtanding the very great Conſumption of Timber in K. William's Reign, by building or rebuilding almoſt the whole Navy; and norwithſtanding ſo many of the King's Ships were built hereabouts, beſides abundance of

large Merchant Ships, which were about that time built at Southampton, at Redbridge, and at Burſleton, &c. yet I ſaw the Gentlemens Eſtates, within ſix, eight, or ten Miles of Southampton, ſo overgrown with Wood, and their Woods ſo full of large full grown Timber, that it ſeem'd as if they wanted Sale for it, and that it was of little worth to them. In one Eſtate at Hurſely in particular near Wincheſter, the Eſtate ſince bought by Mr. Cardonell, late Manager for the Duke of Marlborough, and formerly belonging to Mr. Cromwell, Grandſon to Oliver Cromwell, the whole Eſtate not above 800 l. per Ann. in Rent, they might have cut Twenty Thouſand Pounds worth of Timber down, and yet have left the Woods in a thriving Condition; in another Eſtate between that and Petersfield, of about 1000 l. per Ann. they told me they could Fell a Thouſand Pounds a Year in good large Timber fit for Building, for twenty Years together, and do the Woods no harm: Colonel Norton alſo, a known Gentleman, whoſe Seat at Southwick, is within ſix Miles of Portſmouth, and within three Miles of the Water Carriage; this Gentleman they told me had an immenſe quantity of Timber, ſome growing within ſight of the very Docks in Portſmouth: Farther Weſt it is the like, and as I rode through New Foreſt, I cou'd ſee the ancient Oaks of many hundred Years ſtanding, periſhing with their wither'd Tops advanc'd up in the Air, and grown White with Age, and that could never yet get the favour to be cut dow, and made ſerviceable to their Country.

Theſe in my Opinion are no ſigns of the decay of our Woods, or of the danger of our wanting Timber in England; on the contrary, I take leave to mention it again, that if we were employ'd in England, by the reſt of the World, to build a Thouſand Sail of Three Deck Ships, from 80 to 100 Guns, it might be done to our infinite Advantage, and without putting us in any danger of exhauſting the Nation of Timber.

I ſhall give other hints of the like, when I come to ſpeak of Hertfordſhire, Buckinghamſhire, Berkſhire, and the Counties which we call Inland, where the Timber is really of ſmall Value, for want of Water Carriage to carry it away, likewiſe again in the Counties Northward, bordering upon the Humber, and upon all the Northern Rivers, not to ſay a Word of Ireland; which is ſtill a Storehouſe of Timber, more inexhauſtible if poſſible than England.

Southampton is a truly ancient Town, for 'tis in a manner dying with Age; the decay of the Trade is the real decay of the Town; and all the Buſineſs of Moment that is tranſacted there, is the Trade between us and the Iſlands of Jerſey and Guernſey, with a little of the Wine Trade, and much Smuggling: The building of Ships alſo is much ſtop'd of late; however, the Town is large, has many People in it, a noble fair High-ſtreet, a ſpacious Key; and if it's Trade ſhould revive, is able to entertain great numbers of People: There is a French Church and no inconſiderable Congregation, which was a help to the Town and there are ſtill ſome Merchants who Trade to Newfoundland, and to the Streights with Fiſh; but for all other Trade, it may be ſaid of, as of other Towns, London has eaten it up. The Situation of the Town between two Rivers was to its advantage formerly in point of Strength, and the Town was Wall'd with a very ſtrong Wall, ſtrengthen'd with a Rampart, and a double Ditch; but I do not hear that they ever were put to make much uſe of them.

Whatever the Fable of Bevis of Southampton, and the Gyants in the Woods thereabouts may deriv'd from, I found the People mighty willing to have thoſe Things paſs for true; and at the North Gate of the Town, the only Entrance from the Land ſide, they have the Figures of two eminent Champions, who might paſs for Gyants if they were alive now, but they can tell us very little of their Hiſtory, but what is all Fabulous like the reſt, ſo I ſay no more of them

I was

I was now at the extent of my intended Journey West, and thought of looking no farther this way for the present, so I came away North East, leaving Winchester a little on the Left, and came into the Portsmouth Road at Petersfield, a Town Eminent for little, but its being full of good Inns, and standing in the middle of a Country, still over-grown with a prodigious quantity of Oak-Timber. From hence we came to Alton, and in the Road thither, began a little to taste the Pleasure of the Western Downs, which reach from Winchester almost to Alton.

The Duke of Bolton has two very Noble Seats in this Country, one between Alton and Alresford, and one at Basing, of which hereafter. Alton is a small Market-Town, of no Note, neither is there any considerable Manufacture in all this part of England; except a little Drugget and Shalloon making, which begins hereabouts, otherwise the whole Counties of Kent, Sussex, Surrey, and Hampshire, are not employ'd in any considerable Woollen Manufacture; what there is, I have spoken of about Cranbrook in Kent, Guilford, and Farnham in Surrey, and a little in the North Part of Barkshire, all which put together, is not equal to one ordinary Manufacturing Village in Essex or Norfolk.

From Alton we came to Farnham of which I can only say, that it is a large populous Market-Town, the farthest that way in the County of Surrey, and without exception the greatest Corn-Market in England, London excepted; that is to say, particularly for Wheat, of which a vast a quantity is brought every Market-Day to this Market, that a Gentleman told me, he once counted on a Market-Day Eleven Hundred Teams of Horse, all drawing Waggons, or Carts, laden with Wheat at this Market; every Team of which is supposed to bring what they call a Load, that is to say, Forty Bushel of Wheat to Market, which is in the whole, Four and Forty Thousand Bushel; but I do not take upon me to affirm this Relation, or to say whether it be a probable Opinion or not; I know some have thought the quantity has been much more; but this also was, I suppose, before the People of Chichester and Emsworth on one side, and Southampton Tichfield, and Redbridge on the other, took to the Trade of sending their Wheat in Meal to London by Sea, as is mentioned above.

At this Town is a Castle Eminent for this, that it was built by a Bishop of Winchester; and tho' its Antiquity is evident, as far back as King Stephen; yet it remains to the Bishops of Winchester to this Day. Here the said Bishops of Winchester usually keep their ordinary Residence, and tho' the County of Surrey, be generally speaking within the Diocess, they may be truly said to Reside in the middle of their Ecclesiastical Dominion. The Farnham People it seems, or some of the Country Folks, notwithstanding the Liberality and Bounty of the several Bishops, who, if some People may be believ'd, have been very good Benefactors to the Town; I say, notwithstanding all this, have of late been very unkind to the Bishop, in pulling down the Pale of his Park, and plundering it of the Deer, Killing, Wounding, and Disabling, even those they cou'd not carry away.

From Farnham, that I might take in the whole County of Surrey, I took the Coach-Road, over Bagshot-Heath, and that great Forest, as 'tis call'd. of Windsor; Those that despise Scotland, and the North Part of England, for being full of Wast and Barren Land, may take a view of this part of Surrey, and look upon it as a Foil to the Beauty of the the rest of England; or a Mark of the just resentment shew'd by Heaven upon the Englishmen's Pride; I mean the Pride they shew in boasting of their Country, its Fruitfulness, Pleasantness, Richness, the Fertility of the Soil, &c. where as here is a vast Tract of Land, some of it within seventeen or eighteen Miles of the Capital City; which is not only

Poor,

Poor, but even quite ſteril, given up to Barrenneſs, horrid and frightful to look on, not only good for little, but good for nothing; much of it is a Sandy Deſert, and one may frequently be put in Mind here of Arabia Deſerta, where the Winds raiſe the Sands, ſo as to overwhelm whole Caravans of Travellers, Cattle and People together; for in paſſing this Heath, in a Windy Day, I was ſo far in danger of ſmothering with the Clouds of Sand, which were raiſed by the Storm, that I cou'd neither keep it out of my Mouth, Noſe or Eyes; and when the Wind was over, the Sand appear'd ſpread over the adjacent Fields of the Foreſt ſome Miles diſtant, ſo as that it ruins the very Soil. This Sand indeed is check'd by the Heath, or Heather, which grows in it, and which is the common product of Barren Land, even in the very Highlands of Scotland; but the Ground is otherwiſe ſo Poor and Barren, that the Product of it feeds no Creatures, but ſome very ſmall Sheep, who feed chiefly on the ſaid Heather, and but very few of theſe, nor are there any Villages, worth mentioning, and but few Houſes, or People for many Miles far and wide; this Deſart lyes extended ſo much, that ſome ſay, there is not leſs than a Hundred Thouſand Acres of this Barren Land that lyes all together, reaching out every way in the Three Counties of Surrey, Hampſhire and Berkſhire; beſides a great quantity of Land, almoſt as bad as that between Godalming and Petersfield, on the Road to Portſmouth, including ſome Hills, call'd the Hind Head and others.

Thro' this Deſart, for I can call it no leſs, we come into the great Weſterm Road, leading from London to Salisbury, Exeter, &c. and paſs the Thames at Stanes; and here I could not but call to mind upon viewing the Beautiful Proſpect of the River, and of the Meadows, on the Banks of the River, on the Left Hand of the Road, I ſay, I cou'd not but call to mind thoſe two Excellent Lines of Sir John Denham, in his Poem, call'd Cooper's-Hill, Viz.

Tho' Deep, yet Clear, tho' Gentle, yet not Dull,
Strong without Rage, without oe'rflowing full.

Here I remember'd that I had yet left the Inland Towns of the Two Counties of Kent and Suſſex, and almoſt all the County of Surrey out of my Account, and that having as it were taken a Circuit round the Coaſt only; I had a great many Places worth Viewing to give an Account of; I therefore left Windſor; which was within my View, on one ſide of the River, and Hampton-Court on the other, as being the Subject of another Part; and reſolv'd to finiſh my preſent View, in the Order I had begun it; That is to ſay, to give an Account of the whole Country as I come on; that I may make no inongruous Tranſitions from one remote Part of Edgland to another, at leaſt as few as may be.

From Stanes therefore I turn'd S. and S. E. to Chertſey, another Market-Town, and where there is a Bridge over the Thames: This Town was made famous, by being the Burial Place of Henry VI. till his Bones were after removed to Windſor by Henry VII. alſo by being the retreat of the Incomparable *Cowley*, where he liv'd withdrawn from the Hurries of the Court and Town, and where he dy'd ſo much a recluſe, as to be almoſt wholly taken up in Country buſineſs, Farming and Husbandry, for his Diverſion, not for Bread, according to the publick flight of his own Fancy.

From this Town wholly employ'd, either in Malting, or in Barges to carry it down the River to London; I went away South to Woking, a private Country Market-Town, ſo out of all Road, or Thorough-fare, as we call it, that 'tis very little heard of in England it claims however ſome Honour, from its being once the Reſidence of a Royal Branch of the Family of Plantagenet, the Old Counteſs of Richmond, Mother to King Henry VII. who made her laſt Retreat here, where the King her Son Built,

or

or rather repair'd, an Old Royal Houſe, on purpoſe for her Reſidence, and where ſhe ended her Days in much Honour and Peace; the former Part of her Life having been ſufficiently expoſed to the Storms and Dangers of the Times; eſpecially under the Tyranny and Turbulent Reign of the Two precedent Monarchs.

From hence we came to Guilford, a well known and conſiderable Market-Town: It has the Name of being the County Town, tho' it cannot properly be call'd ſo; neither the County Goal being here, or the Aſſizes, any more than in common with other Towns: But the Election indeed for Parliament Men for the County is always held here. The River which according to Mr. Camden is call'd the Wey, and which falls into the Thames at Oatlands, is made Navigable to this Town, which adds greatly to its Trade; and by this Navigation a very great quantity of Timber is brought down to London, not from the Neighbourhood of this Town only, but even from the Woody parts of Suſſex and Hampſhire above Thirty Miles from it, the Country Carriages bringing it hither in the Summer by Land. This Navigation is alſo a mighty ſupport to the great Corn Market at Farnham, which I have mentioned ſo often: For as the Meal-Men and other Dealers buy the Corn at that Market, much of it is brought to the Mills on this River; which is not above Seven Miles diſtant, and being firſt Ground and Dreſs'd, is then ſent down in the Meal by Barges to London; the Expence of which is very ſmall,, as is practiſed on the other ſide of the Thames, for above Fifty Miles diſtance from London.

Here, as I obſerv'd in its Place, is a ſmall remainder of an Old Manufacture, that is to ſay, of the Clothing Trade, and it extends it ſelf to Godalming, Haſelmeer, and the Vale Country, on the ſide of the Holmwood; a Place of which I ſhall ſpeak on another Occaſion quite to Darking: Theſe Cloths of a middling Price, have formerly been in great Repute, and then again were almoſt quite decay'd, but by the Application and Skill of the Clothiers, maintain'd the Credit of their Make, and are encourag'd, and indeed revived in Reputation of late Years, when the Clothiers of Cranbrook and Tenterden in Kent, whoſe Goods are of the ſame kind, are almoſt ſunk to nothing, as I have already obſerved

This Clothing Trade, however ſmall, is very aſſiſtant to the Poor of this Part of the Country, where the Lands, as I have noted, are but indifferent; except juſt above the great Towns, and where abundance of the Inhabitants are, what we call Cottagers, and live chiefly by the Benefit of the large Commons and Heath Ground, of which the quantity is ſo very great

From this Town of Guilford, the Road to Farnham is very remarkable, for it runs along Weſt from Guilford, upon the ridge of a high Chalky Hill, ſo narrow that the breadth of the Road takes up the breadth of the Hill, and the declivity begins on either Hand, at the very Hedge that bounds the Highway, and is very ſteep, as well as very high; from this Hill is a Proſpect either way, ſo far that 'tis ſurpriſing; and one ſees to the North, or N. W. over the great Black Deſart, call'd Bagſhot-Heath, mentioned above, one way, and the other way South Eaſt into Suſſex, almoſt to the South Downs, and Weſt to an unbounded length, the Horizon only reſtraining the Eyes: This Hill being all Chalk, a Traveller feels the effect of it in a Hot Summer's Day, being ſcorch'd by the Reflection of the Sun from the Chalk, ſo as to make the Heat almoſt inſupportable, and this I ſpeak by my own Experience: This Hill reaches from Guilford Town's End to within a Mile and half of Farnham.

The Hill, or the going up to it from Guilford rather, is call'd St. Katharine's-Hill, and at the Top of the Aſcent from the Town ſtands the Gallows, which is ſo placed, reſpecting the Town, that the

Towns People from the High-ſtreet may ſit at their Shop Doors, and ſee the Criminals executed.

The great Road from London to Chicheſter, and from London to Portſmouth, lying thro' this Town; it is conſequently a Town very well furniſh'd with Inns for Accommodation of Travellers, as is Godalming, alſo the next Town within three Miles of it.

From Guildford there lies a Croſs-Road, as it may be call'd, to London, not frequented by Coaches or Carriers, or the ordinary Paſſengers to London; tho' 'tis by ſome reckon'd the neareſt way, and is without queſtion much the pleaſanter Road, if it is not the pleaſanteſt in this Part of England, viz. From this Town to Letherhead, ten Miles from Letherhead to London, over Banſtead Downs fifteen Miles, or if you pleaſe by Epſom ſeventeen Miles; which, tho' it is call'd the ſhorteſt way, makes amends abundantly by the goodneſs of the Way, and the advantage and pleaſantneſs of the Road.

The ten Miles from Guildford to Letherhead make one continued Line of Gentlemens Houſes, lying all, or moſt of them, on the Weſt ſide of the Road, and their Parks or Gardens almoſt touching one another: Here are pleaſantly ſeated ſeveral very conſiderable Perſons, as the Poſterity of Sir T. o. Bludworth, once Lord Mayor of London, a Perſon famous for the implacable Paſſion he put the People of London in, by one raſh Expreſſion, at the time of the great Fire: viz. That it was nothing, and they might Piſs it out; which was only ſpoken at the beginning of the Fire, when neither Sir Thomas or the Citizens themſelves cou'd foreſee the length it would go; and without any deſign to leſſen their endeavours to quench it: But this they never forgot, or forgave to him, or his Family after him; but fix'd the Expreſſion on him, as a Mark of Indelible Reproach, even to this Day: Among the other fine Seats in this Row, is that of Arthur Moo e, Eſq; at Fetcham, where no Coſt has been ſpar'd to make a moſt beautiful and delicious Situation, beholden to Art, and which is ſet out at an immenſe Charge: Near to Guilford, at the Weſt End of this line of fine Seats, is the antient Manſion of the Onſlow's: The Father of the preſent Lord, was Sir Richard Onſlow, Bart. ſeveral Years one of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Treaſury of Admiralty; and created Baron Onſlow by K. George.

The Seat is old, and the Eſtate is old too (but the latter is much the better for its Age) for it has been many Years in the Family, as appears in Mr. Camden, and has gone on encreaſing from Hand to Hand. The late Lord Onſlow improv'd and beautify'd both the Houſe and the Eſtate too very much. The Houſe has ſeveral times been honour'd with the Preſence of both King William and King George; the former erected an Annual Race for a Royal Plate of 100 Guineas, call'd the King's Gold Plate, to be run for every Year, and the latter has been ſo good, as twice at leaſt to Honour the Diverſion with his Preſence.

At the like diſtance North from Guilford, and on the Banks of the Wey, is a fine Seat, every way as fit for the Poſſeſſion of a Peer as is Clendon Park; and belonging to a Branch of the ſame Family, viz. to Dengil Onſlow, Eſq; Uncle to the preſent Lord Onſlow, younger Brother to his Father the firſt Lord: This Seat is call'd Pirford, and is exceeding pleaſant, eſpecially for the moſt beautiful intermixture of Wood, and Water in the Park, and Gardens, and Grounds adjoining; by which the Poſſeſſor, whoſe Genius lay wonderfully in improving Lands, and making Things more pleaſant, brought Pyrford to ſuch a Perfection, as to be inferior to very few, if any, of the fineſt Houſes in Surrey; particularly in one thing, which is not found in all that Part of England; namely, a Duckoy, which adjoins to his Park, and which makes the reſt inimitably agreeable.

At the North Eaſt End of this Range of fine Seats, is Letherhead, a little Thorough-fare Town, with a Stone Bridge,

Bridge over the River Mole; this River is called the Mole, from its remarkable ſinking into the Earth, at the foot of Box-Hill, near a Village call'd Mickleham, and working its way under Ground like a Mole, riſing again at or near this Town of Letherhead, where wandering its Streams are united again, and form a pretty large River, as they were before, running together under Leatherhead Bridge, and from thence to Cobham, and ſo it purſues its Courſe to the Thames, which it joins at Moleſy, which takes its Name to be ſure from the Name of the River Mole.

And here I cannot but take notice of an unaccountable Error, which all the Writers I have met with fall unwarily into, on account of this little River hiding itſelf in the Earth, and finding its way under Ground, from the Foot of Beechwood, more properly Betſworth Caſtle, near Box Hill, and then riſing again at Letherhead, as above, as if the Water had at once ingulph'd itſelf in a Chaſm of the Earth, or ſunk in a Whirlpit, as is ſaid of the Caſpian Sea, which they ſay riſes again in the Perſian Gulph with the ſame Violence that it ingulphs itſelf. 'Tis ſtrange this Error ſhould prevail in this manner, and with Men of Learning too, and in a Caſe ſo eaſily diſcover'd and ſo near. But thus it is, nor is it at all remote from the true deſign of this Work, to undeceive the World in the falſe or miſtaken Accounts, which other Men have given of Things, eſpecially when thoſe miſtakes are ſo monſtrably groſs; and when the Subject is ſignificant too, as in this Part now in Hand: Mr. Camden expreſſes it thus: "The Mole, ſays he, coming to White-"Hill, (he ſhould have ſaid Box Hill) "hides itſelf, or is rather ſwallow'd up "at the Foot of it; and for that Reaſon "the Place is call'd Swallow, but after "two Miles it bubbles up, and riſes "again; then he adds, (alluding to the "River Guadiana in Caſtile) that the "Inhabitants of this Tract no leſs than "the Spaniards may boaſt of having a "Bridge that feeds ſeveral Flocks of "Sheep. The Right Reverend and "Learned Editor of the Additions to "Mr. Camden, makes it yet worſe, "ſpeaking of Beechworth Caſtle, which "is a Mile before we come to Darking; "and 'tis at the Foot of this Caſtle here, "ſays his Lordſhip, that the River "Mole being nigh to the Precipice of "Box Hill is ſwallow'd up.

Now 'tis ſomething ſtrange for me to take upon me, after two ſuch Authorities, to ſay, that neither of theſe is right. The Accounts are ſo poſitive, that many curious People have rid thither to ſee this Place, called Swallow, and to ſee this Beechworth Caſtle, at the Foot of which the River is ſwallowed up, not doubting but they ſhould ſee ſome wonderful Gulph, in which a whole River ſhould be at once, as it were, buried alive; for Mr. Camden ſays, Swallow is the Place: The Biſhop ſays, near Beechworth-Caſtle the River is ſwallowed up; nay, and to make the Wonder appear more conformable to the Relation, the Map of the County of Surrey, placed in Mr. Camden, makes a large Blank between the River at Swallowed up, a little off of Darking, and its riſing again as at Leatherhead, breaking the River off abruptly, as if pouring its Waters all at once into a great Gulph, like one of the Common-Shores of the Streets of London, and bringing it out again at once, juſt as the Water of the Brook running into Fleet Ditch, comes out from under Holbourn Bridge.

Now after all theſe plauſible Stories, the matter of Fact is this, and no more, and even of this, the Thing is wonderful enough too: But I ſay it is this, and no more, viz.

The River Mole paſſes by Beechworth-Caſtle in a full Stream; and for near a Mile farther on the Weſt of the Caſtle, it takes into its Stream Darking Brook, as they call it, and has upon it a large Corn-Mill, called Darking-Mill; below this it runs cloſe at the Foot of Box-Hill, near that part of the Hill, which is called the Stomacher; then, as if obſtructed by the Hill, it turns a little South,

and runs croſs the Road which leads from Darking to Leatherhead, where it is apparently rapid and ſtrong; and then fetches a Circuit round a Park, formerly belonging to Sir Richard Studdolph, and which is part of it, within ſight of Leatherhead, and ſo keeps a continued Chanel to the very Town of Leatherhead; ſo that there is no ſuch thing as a natural Bridge, or a River loſt, no, not at all; and in the Winter, in time of Floods the Stream will be very large, and rapid all the way above Ground, which I affirm of my own Knowledge, having ſeen it ſo, on many Occaſions.

But the true State of the Caſe is this, the Current of the River being much obſtructed by the Interpoſition of thoſe Hills, called Box-Hill, which though deſcending in a kind of Vale, as if parted to admit the River to paſs, and making that Deſcent ſo low as to have the appearance of a Level, near a Village called Mickleham; I ſay, theſe Hills yet interrupting the free Courſe of the River, it forces the Waters as it were to find their Way through as well as they can; and in order to this, beginning, I ſay, where the River comes cloſe to the Foot of the Precipice of Box-Hill, called the Stomacher, the Waters ſink inſenſibly away, and in ſome Places are to be ſeen (and I have ſeen them) little Chanels which go out of the ſides of the River, where the Water in a Stream not ſo big as would fill a Pipe of a quarter of an Inch Diameter, trills away out of the River, and ſinks inſenſibly into the Ground.

In this manner it goes away, leſſening the Stream for above a Mile, near two, and theſe they call the Swallows; and the whole Ground on the Bank of the River, where it is flat and low, is full of theſe ſubterraneous Paſſages; ſo that if on any ſuden rain the River ſwells over Banks, it is obſerv'd not to go back into the Chanel again when the Flood abates, but to ſink away into the Earth in the Meadows, where it ſpreads; a remarkable Proof of which I ſhall give preſently.

But now take this with you as you go, that theſe Swallows, for they are many, and not one call'd the Swallow, as is ſaid in Mr. Camden; theſe Swallows (I ſay) tho' they diminiſh the Stream much, do not ſo drink it up as to make it diſappear. But that, where it croſſes the Road near Mickleham, it runs, as I have ſaid, very ſharp and broad, nor did I ever know it dry in the dryeſt Summer in that Place, tho' I liv'd in the Neighbourhood ſeveral Years: On the contrary I have known it ſo deep, that Waggons and Carriages have not dar'd to go thro'; but never knew it, I ſay, dry in the greateſt time of Drought.

Below this Place the Hills riſe again on the other ſide very high, and particularly on the Ridge, which the Country People call the Ashcom-Hills, and they ſeem to force the River again Weſt; ſo it ſurrounds moſt of the Park I mentioned above, and has ſeveral Bridges upon it, and by this time indeed, ſo much of it is run away, that in a very dry Summer the Chanel, tho' full of Water in Pits and Holes cannot be perceiv'd to run, but this muſt be, I ſay, in a very dry Seaſon, and ſtill there is the Chanel viſible where it runs at other times fiercely enough.

This part which I ſay has the leaſt Water, continuing about half a Mile, we then perceive the Chanel inſenſibly to have more Water than before: That is to ſay, that as it ſunk in gradually and inſenſibly, ſo it takes vent again in the like manner in Thouſands of little Springs, and unſeen Places, very few in any quantity, till in another half Mile, it is a full River again, and paſſes in full Streams under Leatherhead Bridge, above, and for the truth of this, I apeal to the Knowledge of the Inhabitants of Darking, Mickleham, Leatherhead, and all the Country round.

A farther Proof of this, and which is the Account which I promiſed above, relating to the gradual ſinking away of the Water, take as follows: It was in the

the Year 1676, in the Month of October, or thereabouts, that there happen'd a very ſudden haſty Land Flood, which ſwelled the River to a very great height; and particularly ſo high, that at Beechworth-Caſtle, and other Gentlemen's Seats near the River, where they had Fiſh-Ponds that were fed by the River, it overflowed their Ponds, and carry'd off all their Fiſh, or at leaſt they thought ſo: Sir Adam Brown lived then at Beechworth-Caſtle, a Gentleman in thoſe days well known in the Country, for he was many Years Knight of the Shire, of the Family of Brown, a Branch of the Houſe of Montacute's at Midhurſt, mentioned before, but a Collateral Line; another of the Brown's lived at Bucknal, another at Darking, ſhhich I mention chiefly, becauſe ſome ignorant Writers particularly the late Atlas, has confounded the Title of Montacute with the Sirname of Montague, which is quite another Family and Generation, not at all ally'd, and nothing near ſo Ancient; but this by the by.

Sir Adam Brown's Son, and the young Gentlemen of theſe and other neigbouring Families, diſturbed at the loſs of their Fiſh and moved by the Report, came all down to Darking, where they raiſed a little Troop of the young Fellows and Boys of the Town, and all went together, to that part of the River which runs by the Foot of the Stomacher, as I ſaid they call it, Box-Hill.

There was a low flat piece of Meadow Ground, lying cloſe to the River on one ſide; juſt oppoſite to which, the Hill lying alſo cloſe to the River, made up the Bank on the other: This piece of Ground might contain about four or five Acres, and lying hollow in the middle, like the ſhape of a Dripping-Pan, was, by the overflowing of the River, full of Water, and ſo full, that the Bank, which lay cloſe to the River, though higher than the reſt, was not to be ſeen.

The Gentlemen ſet themſelves and all their little Army at work, to raiſe this Bank which, I ſay, lay between the River and the hollow of the Field, ſo as to ſeparate the Water in the hollow part of the Field from that in the River, and having ſo many Hands, they effected that Part the firſt Day, and made a ſolid Dam, or Bank, ſo that they could walk upon it dry footed; then they made a return to it, at the upper or Eaſt End of the Field; ſo that in ſhort, no more Water could run into the Field from any part of the River.

When this was done, they built Huts, or Boots, and made Fires, and ſent for Victuals and Drink to treat their young Company, and there they encamped as if they waited ſome great Event; and ſo indeed they did, for in about two Nights and a Day, excluſive of the time they took in making their Dams, the Water ſunk all away in the Field; and the Conſequence of that was, that the Fiſh being ſurrounded, were catched, as it were in a Trap, for they could not be ſwallowed up with the Water; and the Purchaſe fully recompenced their Labour, for the like Quantity of Fiſh, great and ſmall, I believe, was never taken at once in this Kingdom, out of ſo ſmall a River.

This Story would have nothing in it wonderful, or to make it worth according, were it not ſo evident a Demonſtration of the manner of this River loſing itſelf under Ground, or being ſwallowed up, as they call it; for this Field where the Water ſunk away is juſt at the Place, which Mr. Cambden calls the Swallows, near the Village of Mickleham; and under the Precipiece of the Hill, and yet the Water was two Nights and a Day, as I ſay, ſinking leiſurely off; and in this manner, and in no other, does the whole River, or ſo much of it as paſſes under Ground, ſink away.

The Town of Darking is eminent for ſeverol little Things worth Obſervation; as firſt, for the great Roman Highway, call'd Stonny-ſtreet, which Mr. Camden ſays, paſſes through the very Church-Yard of his Town. Secondly

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or a little Common or Heath, call'd the Cottman Dean, or the Dean or Heath of Poor Cottagers, for ſo the Word ſignifies, belonging to the Town; and where their Alms-Houſe ſtands; which ſome learned Phyſicians have ſingled out for the beſt Air in England: Thirdly, for Mr. Howard's Houſe and Garden, call'd Deaden, the Garden is ſo naturally mounded with Hills, that it makes a compleat Amphitheatre, being an Oblong Square, the Area about Eighty Yards by Forty, and the Hills unpaſſable ſteep, ſerve inſtead of Walls, and are handſomely planted with Trees, whoſe Tops riſing above one another gradually, as the Hill riſes at their Roots, make a moſt beautiful Green Wall, of perhaps Fifty or Sixty Foot high; at the North End, which is the Entrance, is the Houſe, which cloſes it wholly, and at the South End, the ancient Poſſeſſer, Mr. Howard, by what we call Perforation, cauſed a Vault or Cave to be made quite through the Hill, which came out again into a fine Vineyard, which he planted the ſame Year, on the South ſide, or ſlope of the Hill, and which they ſay has produced ſince moſt excellent good Wines, and a very great quantity of them.

Mr. Howard was an Honourable and Ancient Gentleman, younger Brother to the Duke of Norfolk, then living; viz. In the Year 1676, for in that Year, or the Year before, was that Vineyard planted, and tho' Mr. Howard was then upwards of Sixty Years of Age, he enjoy'd that pleaſant Seat near Thirty Years after.

At this Town liv'd another ancient Gentleman and his Son, of a very good Family; viz. Auguſtin Bellſon, Eſq; or as ſome write it Belſchon, the Father was meaſur'd ſeven Foot and half an Inch high, allowing all that he might have ſunk, for his Age, being Seventy One Years old; and the Son meaſur'd Two Inches Taller than his Father.

Theſe Families were Roman, as were ſeveral others thereabouts at that time; but were ſoon after, upon the breaking out of the Popiſh Plot, diſpers'd; ſome one way, and ſome another, as the Fate of thoſe Times oblig'd them to do: tho' I do not remember that any part of the Scenes of Treaſon were lay'd about Darking, or that any of the Romiſh Gentlemen thereabout were charg'd with being concern'd with them.

The Market of Darking cannot be omitted, as it relates to my deſign of giving an Account of the ſeveral Parts of England; from whence this great City of London, and all the Dainty Diſhes, which are to be ſeen there, as to Eating, is ſupply'd with Proviſions.

This Market is of all the Markets in England famous for Poultry; and particularly for the fatteſt Geeſe, and the largeſt Capons, the Name of a Darking Capon being well known among the Poulterers in Leadenhall Market, in a Word, they are brought to this Market from as far as Horſham in Suſſex; and 'tis the Buſineſs of all the Country, on that ſide for many Miles, to breed and fatten up, inſomuch, that 'tis like a Manufacture to the Country People; and ſome of theſe Capons are ſo large, as that they are little inferior to Turkeys: and I have ſeen them ſold for 4 s. to 4 s. 6d. each, and weighing from 4 l to 5 or 6 l. a piece.

Once a Year here is alſo a Fair, viz. on Holy Thurſday, chiefly for Lambs, and the greateſt Fair in England of that kind: I have paſs'd over the ſo much celebrated Houſe of Mr. Evelyn at Worton near Darking, not that it is not worth Notice, but becauſe ſo many other Writers have ſaid ſo much of it.

On the Top of Box-Hill, and in view of this Town, grows a very great Beech-Tree, which by way of diſtinction is call'd The great Beech, and a very great Tree it is; but I mention it on the following account, under the Shade of this Tree, was a little Vault or Cave, and here every Sunday, during the Summer Seaſon, there uſed to be a Rendezvous of Coaches and Horſemen, with abundance of Gentlemen and Ladies from Epſom to take the Air, and in the Box-Woods; and in a word, Divert, or Debauch

bauch, or perhaps both, as they thought fit, and the Game encreased so much, that it began almost on a sudden to make a great Noise in the Country.

A Vintner who kept the King's-Arms-Inn, at Darking, taking Notice of the constant and unusual Flux of Company thither, took the Hint from the Prospect of his Advantage, which offered, and obtaining leave of Sir Adam Brown, whose Mannor and Land it was furnish'd this little Cellar or Vault with Tables, Chairs, &c. and with Wine and Eatables to entertain the Ladies and Gentlemen on Sundays Nights, as above; and this was so agreeable to them as that it encreased the Company exceedingly; in a Word, by these means, the Concourse of Gentry, and in consequence of the Country People, became so great, that the Place was a little Fair; so that at length the Country began to take Notice of it, and it was very offensive, especially to the best governed People; this lasted some Years, I think Two or Three, and tho' Complaint was made of it to Sir Adam Brown, and the Neighbouring Justices; alledging the Revelling, and the indecent Mirth that was among them, and on the Sabbath Day too, yet it did not obtain a suitable Redress; whereupon a certain set of young Men, of the Town of Darking, and perhaps prompted by some others, resenting the Thing also, made an unwelcome Visit to the Place once on a Saturday Night, just before the usual Time of their wicked Mirth, and behold when the Coaches and Ladies, &c. from Epsom appear'd the next Afternoon, they found the Cellar or Vault, and all that was in it, blown up with Gun-Powder; and so secret was it kept, that upon the utmost enquiry it cou'd never be heard, or found out who were the Persons that did it: That Action put an End to their Revels for a great while; nor was the Place ever repair'd that I heard of, at least it was not put to the same wicked use that it was employ'd in before.

From this Hill, and particularly from this part of it, is a fair View in clear Weather quite over the Wild of Sussex, to the South Downs; and by the help of Glasses, those who know where Things are situated, may plainly see the Town of Horsham, Ashdown Forest, the Duke of Somerset's House at Petworth, and the South Downs, as they range between Brighthelmston and Arundel; besides an unbounded Prospect into Kent.

The Vale beneath this Hill is for many Miles East and West, call'd the Holmward, by some the Holm-Wood, others Holmsdale; but more vulgarly the Homeward: In the Woody Part of which are often found outlying red Deer, and in the Days of K. James II. or while he was Duke of York, they have hunted the largest Stags here that have been seen in England; the Duke took great Care to have them preserv'd for his own Sport, and they were so preserv'd for many Years; but have since that been most of them destroy'd.

This Homeward, or Holmwood, is a Vale, which is now chiefly grown with Furz, famous for the Country People, gathering such quantities of Strawberries, as they carry them to Market by Horse-Loads: I saw neither Town or Village, for many Miles on it, much less any Gentlemen's Seats, only Cottages and single Houses; but vast quantities of Geese and Poultry, which as laid above employs all the Country in breeding them up: There has been large Timber here, (they say) but most of it is cut down and gone, except that where there are any Woods standing, the Timber is still exceeding good and large.

It is suggested that this Place was in ancient Times so unpassable a Wild, or overgrown Waste, the Woods so thick, and the extent so large, reaching far into Sussex, that it was the Retreat for many Ages of the Native Britons, who the Romans cou'd never drive out; and after that it was the like to the Saxons, when the Danes harrass'd the Nation with their Troops, and Ravag'd the Country wherever they came; and on this Account they retain here in Memory the following Lines.

This

This is Holmes Dale,
Never Conquer'd, never ſhall.

But this a piece of Hiſtory, which I leave as I find; the Country tho' wild ſtill, and perhaps having the ſame Countenance now in many Places, as it had above a thouſand Years ago; yet in other Places is cultivated, and has Roads paſſable enough in the Summer quite thro' it, on every ſide, and the Woods are cleared off in a great meaſure as above

Keeping at the Bottom of theſe Hills, and yet not entered into this Vale, the Country is dry, and rather ſandy or gravel, and is full of Gentlemen's Houſes, and of good Towns, but if we go but a little to the Right Hand South into the ſaid wild Part, 'tis a deep, ſtrong, and in the wet Seaſon, an unpaſſable Clay.

Here travelling Eaſt at the Foot of the Hills, we came to Rygate, a large Market-Town with a Caſtle, ann a Manſion-Houſe, inhabited for ſome Years by Sir John Parſons, once Lord Mayor of London, and whoſe Son, an Alderman, has likewiſe ſucceeded to that high Poſt.

Here are two miſerable Borough Towns too, which nevertheleſs ſend each of them two Members to Parliament, to wit, Gatton under the ſide of the Hill, almoſt at Rygate; and Bleechingly, more Eaſtward on the ſame Croſs-Road, which we were upon before: In the firſt of theſe Sir John Thomſon, (afterwards Lord Haverſham) having purchaſed the Mannor, was always elected; as Mr. Paul Docminique, an Italian Merchant, has been ſince: The laſt was for many Years, the Eſtate of Sir Robert Claytou, a known Cirizen, and Benefactor to the City of London, whoſe Poſterity ſtill enjoy it: And at either Town the Purchafers ſeem to buy the Election with the Property

At Nutfield, between Rygate and Bleechingly, is another Branch of the Family of Evelyn, who having flouriſhed there many Yeark, though in a kind of Retreat, and are often choſen Repreſen. Repriſentatives for the Town of Bleechingly, which is juſt at their Door.

From hence, croſſing ſtill all the Roads leading from London into Suſſex, we come to a Village called Godſtone, which lies on the Road from London to Lewis; and keeping on Eaſt we come to Weſterham, the firſt Market Town in Rent on that ſide: This is a neat handſome well built Market Town, and is full of Gentry, and conſequently of good Company. The late Earl of Jerſey built, or rather finiſhed, for it was begun by a private Gentleman, a very noble Houſe here, which ſtill remains in the Family, and is every Year made finer and finer.

All this part of the Country is very agreeably Pleaſant, Wholſome and Fruitful; I mean quite from Guilford to this Place, and is accordingly overſpread with good Towns, Gentlemen's Houſes, populous Villages, abundance of Fruit with Hop Grounds and Cherry Orchard, and the Lands well cultivated; but all on the right Hand, that is to ſay, South, is exceedingly grown with Timber, has abundance of Waſte and Wild Grounds, and Foreſts, and Woods, with many large Iron Works, at which they Caſt great Quantities of Iron Caldrons, Chimney Backs, Furnaces, Retorts, boiling Pots, and all ſuch neceſſary Things of Iron; beſides Iron Cannon, Bomb Shells, Stink-Pots, Hand Grenadoes, and Cannon Ball, &c. in an infinite Quantity, and whic turn to very great Account; tho' at the ſame time the Works are prodigious Expenſive, and the quantity of Wood they conſume is exceeding great, which keeps up that compliant I mentioned before, that Timber would grow ſcarce, and conſequently dear, from the great Quantity conſumed in the Iron Works in Suſſex.

From hence going forward Eaſt, we come to Riverhead, a Town on the Road from London to Tunbridge; and then having little to ſpeak of in Kent, except ſome petty Market Towns, ſuch as Wrotham, commonly called Roo ham,

Town-

Town-Malling, Cranbrook, and the like; of which ſomething had been obſerved, as I travelled forward, in the beginning of this Circuit, I turned North, and came to Bromley, a Market-Town, made famous by an Hoſpital, lately built there lly Dr. Warner, Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, for the Relief of the Widows of Clergymen, which was not only well endowed at firſt, but has had many Gifts and Charities beſtowed on it ſince, and is a very noble Foundation for the beſt of Charities in the World; beſides, it has been an Example, and an Encouragement to the like in other Places, and has already been intimated, as Mr. Camden's moſt Reverend continuator aſſures us, by the Biſhops of Wincheſter and Salisbury, in their Dioceſſes.

Near this Town we turned away by Beckenham, and through Norwood, to Croydon; in the Way we ſaw Dullige, or Sydenham Wells, where great Crowds of People throng every Summer, from London to drink the Waters, as at Epſome and Tunbridge, they go more for the Diverſion of the Seaſon, for the Mirth and the Company; for Gaming or Intrieguing, and the like, here they go for meer Phyſick, and this cauſes another difference; namely, that as the Nobility and Gentry go to Tunbridge, the Merchants and rich Citizens to Epſome, ſo the common People go chiefly to Dulwich and Stretham; and the rather alſo, becauſe it lies ſo near London, that they can walk to it in the Morning, and return at Night; which abundance do; that is to ſay, eſpecially of a Sunday, or on Holidays, which makes the better ſort alſo decline the Place; the Crowd on thoſe Days being both unruly and unmannerly.

Croydon is a great Corn-Market, but chiefly for Oats and Oatmeal, all for London ſtill; the Town is large, and full of Citizens from London, which makes it ſo Populous; it is the antient Palace of the Archbiſhops of Canterbury, and ſeveral of them lie buried here; particularly that great Man, Archbiſhop Whitgift, who not only repaired the Palace, but built the famous Hoſpital and School, which remains there to this Day, to the ſingular Honour of the Giver.

In the Gardens of this Epiſcopal Palace, the Lady Dowager Onſlow, Mother of the preſent Lord of that Name, whom mention has been made, was very unhappily drowned about two Years ſince, in one of the Fiſh-ponds; whether ſhe did it herſelf, or whether by Accident, or how, 'tis not the Buſineſs of ſuch a work as this to enquire; her Daughter being the Wife of Sir John Williams, Merchant of London, had hired the Houſe, and ſhe was in his Family.

From hence we paſſed by Beddington, where is ſtill the Seat, or Manſion Houſe, of Sir Nicholas Crew, it was a fine Building in Mr. Camden's Time; but is now almoſt Rebuilt from the Ground, by the preſent Owner, Sir Nicholas Carew, who now poſſeſſes that Eſtate, and who is one of the Repreſentatives for the County of Surrey; the Houſe is magnificently Great, and the Gardens are exquiſitely Fine; yet Architects ſay, that the two Wings are too deep for the Body of the Houſe, that they ſhould either have been wider aſunder, or not ſo long; the Court before them is extremely Fine, and the Canal in the Park, before the Court, is ſo well that nothing can be better, having a River running through it; the Gardens are exceedingly enlarged, they take up all the flat part of the Park, with Viſta's, or Proſpects thro' the Park, for Two or Three Miles; the Orange-Trees continue, and are indeed wonderful; they are the only Standard Orange-Trees in England, and have moving Houſes to cover them in the Winter; they are loaded with Fruit in the Summer, and the Gardners told us, they have ſtood in the Ground where they now grow above 80 Years.

I am ſorry to Record it to the Reproach of any Perſon in their Grave, that the Anceſtor of this Family, tho' other-

wiſe a very honeſt Gentleman, if Fame lies not, was ſo addicted to Gaming, and ſo unfortunately over-match'd in his Play, that he loſt this noble Seat and Parks, and all the fine Addenda which were then about it, at one Night's Play, ſome ſay, at one caſt of Dice, to Mr. Harvey of Comb, near Kingſton: What Miſery had befallen the Family, if the Right of the Winner had been proſecuted with Rigour, as by what I have heard it would have been, is hard to Write: But God had better Things in ſtore for the Gentleman's Poſterity than he took thought for himſelf; and the Eſtate being Entail'd upon the Heir, the Loſer dy'd before it came into Poſſeſſion of the Winner, and ſo it has been preſerv'd, and the preſent Gentleman has not recover'd the Diſaſter, but as above, has exceedingly improv'd it all.

From hence it is but a little Mile to Caſhalton, a Country Village ſituate among innumerable Springs of Water, which all together, form a River in the very Street of the Town, and joining the other Springs which come from Croyden and Bedington, make the Stream which are called the River Wandell. This Village ſeated among ſuch delightful Springs, is yet all ſtanding upon firm Chalk; and having the Downs cloſe adjoining, makes the moſt agreeable Spot on all this ſide of London, as is abundantly teſtify'd by its being, as it were, crowded with fine Houſes of the Citizens of London; ſome of which are built with ſuch a Profuſion of Expence, that they look rather like Seats of the Nobility, than the Country Houſes of Citizens and Merchants; particularly thoſe of Sir William Scawen, lately deceaſed; who beſides an immenſe Eſtate in Money has left, as I was told, one Article of Nine Thouſand Pounds a Year to his Heir; and was himſelf ſince the Fire of London, only Mr. Scawen, a Hamborough Merchant, dealing by Commiſſion, and not in any view of ſuch an encreaſe of Wealth, or any thing like it.

The other Houſe is that of Sir John Fellows, late Sub-Governor of the South-Sea Company, who having the Misfortune to fall in the general Calamity of the late Directors, loſt all his unhappy Wealth, which he had gain'd in the Company, and a good and honeſtly gotten Eſtate of his own into the Bargain: I cannot dwell on the Deſcription of all the fine Houſes in this and the neighbouring Villages; I ſhall ſpeak of them again in bulk with their Neighbours, of Mitcham, Stretham, Tooting, Clapham, and others; but I muſt take a Trip here croſs the Downs to Epſom.

Banſtead Downs needs no Deſcription other than this, that their being ſo near London, and ſurrounded as they are with pleaſant Villages, and being in themſelves perfectly agreeable, the Ground ſmooth, ſoft, level and dry; (even in but a few Hours after Rain) they conſpire to make the moſt delightful Spot of Ground, of that kind in all this Part of Britain.

When on the Publick Race Days they are cover'd with Coaches and Ladies, and an innumerable Company of Horſemen, as well Gentlemen as Citizens, attending the Sport; and then adding to the Beauty of the Sight, the Racers flying over the Courſe, as if they either touch'd not, or felt not the Ground they run upon; I think no Sight, except that of a Victorious Army, under the Command of a Proteſtant King of Great Britain could exceed it.

About four Miles, over theſe delicious Downs, brings us to Epſom, and if you will ſuppoſe me to come there in the Month of July, or thereabouts you may think me to come in the middle of the Seaſon, when the Town is full of Company, and all diſpoſed to Mirth and Pleaſantry; for abating one unhappy Stock Jobbing Year, when England took leave to act the Frantick, for a little while; and when every Body's Heads were turn'd with Projects and Stocks, I ſay, except this Year, we ſee nothing of Buſineſs in the whole Converſation of Epſom; even the Men of Buſineſs, who are really ſo when in London; whether it

it be at the Exchange, the Alley, or the Treasury Office, and the Court, yet here they look as if they had left all their London Thoughts behind them, and had separated themselves to Mirth and good Company; as if they came hither to unbend the Bow of the Mind, and to give themselves a loose to their innocent Pleasures; I say, innocent, for such they may enjoy here and such any Man may make his being here, if he pleases.

As, I say, this Place seems adapted wholly to Pleasure, so the Town is suited to it; 'tis all Rural, the Houses are built at large, not many together, with Gardens and Ground about them; that the People who come out of their confin'd Dwellings in London, may have Air and Liberty, suited to the Design of Country Lodgings.

You have no sooner taken Lodgings, and enter'd the Apartments, but if you are any thing known, you walk out, to see who and who's together; for 'tis the general Language of the Place, Come let's go see the Town, Folks don't come to Epsom to stay within Doors.

The next Morning you are welcom'd with the Musick under your Chamber Window; but for a Shilling or Two you get rid of them, and prepare for going to the Wells.

Here you have the Compliment of the Place, are enter'd into the List of the pleasant Company, so you become a Citizen of Epsom for that Summer; and this costs you another Shilling, or if you please, Half a Crown: Then Drink the Waters, or walk about as if you did; Dance with the Ladies, tho' it be in your Gown and Slippers, have Musick and Company of what kind you like, for every Man may sort himself as he pleases; the grave with the grave, and the gay with the gay, the bright, and the wicked; all may be match'd if they seek for it, and perhaps some of the last may be over-match'd, if they are not upon their Guard.

After the Morning Diversions are over, and every one are walk'd home to their Lodgings, the Town is perfectly quiet again; nothing is to be seen, the Green, the great Room, the Raffling-Shops all are (as if it was a Trading Town on a Holiday) shut up; there's little stirring, except Footmen, and Maid Servants, go to and fro of Errands, and Higlers and Butchers, carrying Provisions to People's Lodgings.

This takes up the Town till Dinner is over, and the Company have repos'd for two or three Hours in the heat of the Day; then the first thing you observe is, that the Ladies come to the shady Seats, at their Doors, and to the Benches in the Groves, and cover'd Walks; (of which, every House that can have them, is generally supply'd with several.) Here they refresh with cooling Liquors, agreeable Conversation, and innocent Mirth.

Those that have Coaches, or Horses (as soon as the Sun declines) take the Air on the Downs, and those that have not, content themselves with staying a little later, and when the Air grows cool, and the Sun low, they walk out under the Shelter of the Hedges and Trees, as they find it for their Diversion: In the mean time, towards Evening the Bowling Green begins to fill, the Musick strikes up in the great Room, and Company draws together a-pace: And here they never fail of abundance of Mirth, every Night being a kind of Ball; the Gentlemen Bowl, the Ladies Dance, others Raffle, and some Rattle; Conversation is the general Pleasure of the Place, till it grows late, and then the Company draws off, and generally speaking, they are pretty well as to keeping good Hours; so that by Eleven a Clock the Dancing generally ends, and the Day closes with good wishes, and appointments to meet the next Morning at the Wells, or somewhere else.

The retir'd part of the World, of which also there are very many here, have the Waters brought home to their Apartments in the Morning, where they Drink and Walk about a little, for assisting the Physical Operation, till near Noon, then dress Dinner, and repose for the Heat as

others do; after which they Viſit, drink Tea, walk Abroad, come to their Lodgings to Supper, then walk again till it grows dark, and then to Bed: The greateſt part of the Men, I mean of this Grave ſort, may be ſuppoſed to be Men of Buſineſs, who are at London upon Buſineſs all the Day, and thronging to their Lodgings at Night, make the Families, generally ſpeaking, rather provide Suppers than Dinners: for 'tis very frequent for the Trading part of the Company to place their Families here, and take their Horſes every Morning to London, to the Exchange, to the Alley, or to the Ware houſe, and be at Epſome again at Night; and I know one Citizen that practis'd it for ſeveral Years together, and ſcarce ever lay a Night in London during the whole Seaſon.

This, I ſay, makes the good Wives ſatisfy themſelves with providing for the Family, rather at Night than at Noon, that their Husbands may eat with them; after which they walk Abroad as above, and theſe they call the ſober Citizens, and thoſe are not much at the Wells, or at the Green; except ſometimes, when they give themſelves a Holiday, or when they get ſooner home than uſual.

Nor are theſe which I call the more retir'd part the Company, the leaſt part of thoſe that fill up the Town of Epſom, nor is their way of living ſo retir'd, but that there is a great deal of Society, Mirth, and good Manners, and good Company among theſe too.

The fine Park of the late Earl of Berkeley, near Epſom, was formerly a great addition of the pleaſure of the Place, by the fine Walks and cool Retreats there; but the Earl finding it abſolutely neceſſary, for a known Reaſon, to ſhut it up, and not permit any walking there, that Relief to the Company was abated for ſome Years; but the Pleaſures of Nature are ſo many round the Town, the ſhady Trees ſo every where planted, and now generally well grown, that it makes Epſom like a great Park fill'd with little Groves, Lodges and Retreats for cool neſs of Air, and Shade from the Sun; and I believe, I may ſay, it is not to be match'd in the World, on that account; at leaſt, not in ſo little a ſpace of Ground.

It is to be obſerv'd too, that for ſhady Walks, and innumerable Numbers of Trees planted before the Houſes, Epſom differs much from it ſelf, that is to ſay, as it was twenty or thirty Years ago; for then thoſe Trees that were planted, were generally young, and not grown; and now not only all the Trees then young, are grown large and fair, but Thouſands are planted ſince; ſo that the Town, at a diſtance, looks like a great Wood full of Houſes, ſcatter'd every where, all over it.

In the Winter this is no Place for Pleaſure indeed; as it is full of Mirth and Gaiety in the Summer, ſo the Proſpect in the Winter, preſents you with little, but good Houſes ſhut up, and Windows faſten'd; the Furniture taken down, the Families remov'd, the Walks out of Repair, the Leaves off of the Trees, and the People out of the Town; and which is ſtill worſe, the ordinary Roads both to it, and near it, except only on the the ſide of the Downs, are deep, ſtiff, full of Sloughs, and, in a Word, unpaſſable; for all the Country the ſide of the Downs, as I have ſaid, only excepted, is a deep ſtiff Clay; ſo that there's no riding in the Winter without the utmoſt Fatigue, and ſome hazard, and this is the Reaſon that Epſom is not (like Hampſtead or Richmond) full of Company in Winter as well as Summer.

From Epſom that I might thoroughly viſit the County of Surrey, I rode over thoſe Clays, and through very bad Roads to Kingſton, and from thence keeping the Bank of the River on my Right-hand, I had a fine view of Hampton-Court, at a diſtance, but had reſerv'd it for another Journey; and was bound now in ſearch of a piece of Antiquity to ſatisfy my own Curioſity, this was to Oatland, that I might ſee the famous Place where Julius Cæſar paſs'd the River Thames in the ſight of the Britiſh Army, and notwithſtanding they had

ſtuck

ſtuck the River full of ſharp Stakes for Three Miles together.

The People ſaid ſeveral of thoſe Stakes were ſtill to be ſeen in the Bottom of the River, having ſtood there for now above 1760 Years; but they cou'd ſhow me none of them, tho' they call the Place Coway Stakes to this Day; I cou'd make little Judgment of the thing, only from this, that it really ſeems probable, that this was the firſt Place where Cæſar at that time cou'd find the River Fordable, or any way Paſſable to him, who had no Boats, no Pontons, and no way to make Bridges over, in the Teeth of ſo Powerful, and ſo Furious an Enemy; but the Roman Valour and Diſcipline ſurmounted all Difficulties, and he paſs'd the Army, routing the Britons; whoſe King and General, Caſſibellanus, never offer'd a pitch'd Battle to the Romans afterward.

Satisfy'd with what little I cou'd ſee here, which indeed was nothing at all, but the meer Place, ſaid to be ſo; and which it behov'd me to believe only becauſe it was not unlikely to be true; I ſay, ſatisfy'd with this, I came back directly to Kingſtone, a good Market-Town, but remarkable for little, only that they ſay, the Antient Britiſh and Saxon Kings were uſually Crown'd here in former Times, which I will neither aſſert or deny.

But keeping the River now on my Left, as I did before on my Right-Hand, drawing near to London, we came to Hame and Peterſon, little Villages; the firſt, famous for a moſt pleaſant Pallace of the late Duke of Lauderdale, cloſe by the River; a Houſe King Charles II. uſed to be frequently at, and be exceedingly pleaſed with; the Avenues of thi- fine Houſe to the Land ſide, come up to the end of the Village of Peterſon, where the Wall of New Park comes alſo cloſe to the Town, on the other ſide; in an Angle of which ſtood a moſt delicious Houſe, built by the late Earl of Rocheſter, Lord High Treaſurer in King James I's Reign, as alſo in part of Queen Ann's Reign, which Place he diſcharg'd ſo well, that we never heard of any any miſapplications, ſo much as ſuggeſted much leſs inquir'd after.

I am oblig'd to ſay only, that this Houſe ſtood here; for even while this is writing the Place ſeems to be but Smoaking with the Ruins of a moſt unhappy Diſaſter, the whole Houſe being a few Months ago burnt down to the Ground with a Fire, ſo ſudden, and ſo furious, that the Family who were all at home, had ſcarce time to ſave their Lives.

Nor was the Houſe, tho' ſo exquiſitely finiſhed, ſo Beautiful within and without, the greateſt Loſs ſuſtained; the rich Furniture, the curious Collection of Paintings; and above all, the moſt curious Collection of Books, being the Library of the Firſt Earl of Clarendon, Lord Chancellor of England and Author of that moſt excellent Hiſtory of the Rebellion, of which the World knows ſo much; I ſay this Library, as I am aſſur'd, was here wholly conſum'd; a Loſs irreparable, and not to be ſufficiently regretted by all Lovers of Learning, having among other valuable Things, ſeveral Manuſcripts relating to thoſe Times, and to Things tranſacted by himſelf, and by the King his Maſter, both at Home and Abroad; and of other Antient Things, Collected by that Noble and Learned Author in Foreign Countries; which both for their Variety, Antiquity, and Authority, were of an ineſtimable Value.

From hence we came to Richmond, the delightful Retreat of their Royal Highneſſes, the Prince and Princeſs of Wales, and where they have ſpent the fine Seaſon every Summer for ſome Years; The Prince's Court being ſo near muſt needs have fill'd Richmond, which was before a moſt agreeable Retreat, for the Firſt and Second rate Gentry, with a great deal of the beſt Company in England: This Town and the Country adjacent, encreaſe daily in Buildings, many noble Houſes for the Accomodation of ſuch, being lately rais'd and more in Proſpect: But 'tis fear'd ſhould the Prince come, for any Cauſe that may happen, to quit that ſide of the Country, thoſe numerous Buildings muſt abate in the Value which is now ſet upon them: The Com-

pany however, at Richmond, is very great in the Winter, when the Prince's Court is not there; becauſe of the Neighbourhood of ſo many Gentlemen, who live conſtantly there, and thereabouts; and of its nearneſs to London alſo: And in this it has the advantage both of Epſome and Tunbridge.

Here are Wells likewiſe, and a Mineral-Water, which tho' not ſo much us'd as that at Epſom and Tunbridge, are yet ſufficient to keep up the forms of the Place, and bring the Company together in the Morning, as the Muſick does in the Evening; and as there is more of Quality in and about the Place than is ordinarily to be ſeen at Epſome, the Company is more ſhining, and ſometimes even Illuſtriouſly bright.

Mr. Temple created Baron Temple, of the Kingdom of Ireland, even ſince this Circuit was perform'd; and who is the Son and Succeſſor to the Honour, Eſtate, and great part of the Character of the Great Sir William Temple, has a fine Seat and Gardens (hard by) at Shene; The Gardens are indeed exquiſitely fine, being finiſhed, and even contriv'd by the Great Genius of Sir William, his Father; and as they were his laſt Delight in Life, ſo they were every way ſuited to be ſo, to a Man of Senſe and Capacity, who knew what kind of Life was beſt fitted to make a Man's laſt Days happy.

It is not eaſy to deſcribe the Beauty with which the Banks of the Thames ſhine on either ſide of the River, from hence to London, much more than our Anceſtors, even of but one Age ago, knew any thing of: If for pleaſant Villages, great Houſes, Palaces, Gardens, &c. it was true in Queen Elizabeth's Time, according to the Poet, that

> The Thames with Royal Tyber may compare.

I ſay, if this were true at that time, What may be ſaid of it now; When for one fine Houſe that was to be ſeen then, there are a Hundred; nay, for ought I know, Five Hundred to be ſeen now, even as you ſit ſtill in a Boat, and paſs up and down the River?

Firſt beginning from Ham-Houſe, above, the Prince's Palace ſalutes the Eye, being formerly no more than a Lodge in the Park, and by that means belonging to the Ranger, who was then, the (ſince unhappy) Duke of Ormond, and who, with other Branches of a Noble Eſtate, loſt this among the reſt by his Precipitate Retreat from the Parliamentary Juſtice: I have ſeen many of the Seats of the Nobility in France, and ſome larger, but none finer than this, except ſuch as had been lay'd out at the Royal Expence.

From Richmond to London, the River ſides are full of Villages, and thoſe Villages ſo full of Beautiful Buildings, Charming Gardens, and rich Habitations of Gentlemen of Quality, that nothing in the World can imitate it; no, not the Country for Twenty Miles round Paris, tho' that indeed is a kind of Prodigy.

To enumerate the Gentlemen's Houſes in their view, would be too long for this Work to deſcribe them, would fill a large Folio; it ſhall ſuffice to obſerve ſomething concerning the Original of the ſtrange Paſſion, for fine Gardens, which has commendably poſſeſs'd the Engliſh Gentlemen of late Years, for 'tis evident it is but of late Years.

It is ſince the Revolution that our Engliſh Gentlemen, began ſo univerſally, to adorn their Gardens with thoſe Plants, we call Ever Greens, which leads me to a particular Obſervation that may not be improper in this Place; King William and Queen Mary introduced each of them Two Cuſtoms, which by the People's imitating them became the Two Idols of the Town, and indeed of the whole Kingdom; the Queen brought in (1.) the love of fine Eaſt-India Callicoes, ſuch as were then call'd Maſſapatan Chints, Atlaſſes, and fine painted Callicoes, which afterwards deſcended into the Humours of the Common People ſo much, as to make them Greivous to our Trade, and Ruining to our Manufacturies and the Poor; ſo that the Parliament were oblig'd to make [Two Acts at ſeveral times to Reſtrain, and at laſt Prohibit the uſe of them: (2.) The Queen brought in the Cuſtom

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or Humour, as I may call it, of furniſhing Houſes with China Ware, which increaſed to a ſtrange degree afterwards, piling their China upon the Tops of Cabinets, Scrutores, and every Chimney-Piece, to the tops of the Ceilings, and even ſetting up Shelves for their China Ware, where they wanted ſuch Places, till it became a Grievance in the Expence of it, and even injurious to their Families and Eſtates.

The good Queen far from deſigning any injury to the Country where ſhe was ſo entirely belov'd, little thought ſhe was in either of theſe laying a Foundation for ſuch fatal exceſſes, and would no doubt have been the firſt to have reform'd them had ſhe lived to ſee it.

The King on his part introduc'd (1.) the love of Gardening; and (2.) of Painting: In the firſt his Majeſty was particularly delighted with the Decoration of Ever-Greens, as the greateſt addition to the Beauty of a Garden, preſerving the Figure of the Place, even in the roughеſt part of an inclement and tempeſtuous Winter.

Sir Stephen Fox's Gardens at Iſtleworth, and Sir William Temple's at Eaſtſhene, mentioned above, were the only two Gardens where they had entirely perſued this Method at that time, and of Sir Stephen's Gardens this was to be ſaid, that almoſt all his fine Ever-Greens were raiſed in the places where they ſtood; Sir Stephen taking as much delight to ſee them riſe gradually, and form them into what they were to be, as to buy them of the Nurſery Gardiners finiſh'd to his Hand; beſides, that by this Method his Greens, the fineſt in England, coſt him nothing but the Labour of his Servants, and about ten Years Patience; which if they were to have been purchaſed, would not have coſt ſo little as Ten Thouſand Pounds, eſpecially at that time. It was here that K. William was ſo pleaſed, that according to his Majeſty's uſual Expreſſion, when he lik'd a Place very well, he ſtood, and looking round him from the Head of one of the Canals, Well, ſays his Majeſty, I cou'd dwell here five Days; every thing was ſo exquiſitely centriv'd, finiſh'd, and well kept, that the King, who was allow'd to be the beſt judge of ſuch Things then living in the World, did not ſo much as once ſay, this or that thing cou'd have been better.

With the particular judgment of the King, all the Gentlemen in England began to fall in; and in a few Years fine Gardens, and fine Houſes began to grow up in every corner; the King began with the Gardens at Hampton Court and Kenſington, and the Gentlemen follow'd every where, with ſuch a Guſt that the Alteration is indeed wonderful thro' the whole Kingdom; but no where more than in the two Counties of Middleſex and Surrey, as they border on the River Thames; the Beauty and Expence of which are only to be wonder'd at, not deſcrib'd; they may indeed be gueſs'd at, by what is ſeen in One or Two ſuch as theſe nam'd: But I think to enter into a particular of them would be an intollerable Task, and tedious to the Reader.

That theſe Houſes and Gardens are admirably beautiful in their kind, and in their ſeparate, and diſtinct Beauties, ſuch as their Situation, Decoration, Architect, Furniture, and the like, muſt be granted; and many Deſcriptions have been accurately given of them, as of Ham-Houſe, Kew Green, the Prince's Houſe, Sir Wm. Temple's, Sir Charles Hedges, Sion-Houſe, Oſterly, Lord Ranelagh's at Chelſea Hoſpital; the many noble Seats in Iſtleworth, Twittenham, Hammerſmith, Fulham, Putney, Chelſea, Batterſea, and the like.

But I find none has ſpoken of what I call the diſtant Glory of all theſe Buildings: There is a Beauty in theſe Things at a diſtance, taking them en Paſſant, and in Perſpective, which few People value, and fewer underſtand; and yet here they are more truly great, than in all their private Beauties whatſoever: Here they reflect Beauty, and Magnificence upon the whole Country, and give a kind of a Character to the Iſland of Great Britain in general. The Banks of the Sein are not thus a-

dorn'd from Paris to Roan, or from Paris to the Loign above the City; The Danube can ſhow nothing like it above and below Vienna, or the Po above and below Turin; the whole Country here ſhines with a luſtre not to be deſcrib'd; take them in a remote view, the fine Seats among the Trees as Jewels ſhine in a rich Corone; in a near ſight they are meer Pictures and Paintings? at a diſtance they are all Nature, near hand all Art; But both in the extreameſt Beauty.

In a Word, nothing can be more beautiful; here is a plain and pleaſant Country, a rich fertile Soil, cultivated and encloſed to the utmoſt Perfection of Husbandry, then beſpangled with Villages; thoſe Villages fill'd with the ſe Houſes, and the Houſes ſurrounded with Gardens, Walks, Viſts, Avenues, repreſenting all the Beauties of Building, and all the Pleaſures of Planting: It is impoſſible to view theſe Countries from any riſing Ground, and not be raviſh'd with the delightful Proſpect: For Example, ſuppoſe you take your view from the little riſing Hills about Clapham, if you look to the Eaſt, there you ſee the pleaſant Villages of Peckham and Camberwell, with ſome of the fineſt Dwellings about London; as (1) the Lord Powis's at Peckham: (2) a Houſe built by a Merchant, one Collins, but now, ſtanding empty at Camberwell, but juſtly call'd a Picture of a Houſe, and ſeveral others: Then turning South, we ſee Loughborough-Houſe near Kennington, Mr. Howland's, now the Dutcheſs of Bedford's, at Stretham; Sir Rich. Temple's Houſe near Croydon; a whole Town of fine Houſes at Chalton; Sir Nicholas Carew's, and Sir John Lake's at Bedington; Sir Theodore Janſſen another South-Sea Forfeitnre at Wimbleton; Sir James Bateman's at Tooting; beſides an innumerable number in Clapham itſelf: On the South Weſt alſo you have Mr. Harvey's at Comb, formerly the Palace of a King; with all the Villages mentioned above, and the Country adjoining fill'd with the Palaces of the Britiſh Nobility and Gentry already ſpoken of; looking North, behold, to crown all, a fair Proſpect of the whole City of London itſelf; the moſt glorious Sight without exception, that the whole World at preſent can ſhow, or perhaps ever cou'd ſhow ſince the ſacking of Rome in the European, and the burning the Temple of Jeruſalem in the Aſian part of the World.

Add to all this, that the fine Houſes and innumerable more, which cannot be ſpoken of here, are not, at leaſt very few of them, the Manſion Houſes of Families, the ancient Reſidences of Anceſtors, the Capital Meſſuages of the Eſtates; nor have the rich Poſſeſſors any Lands to a conſiderable Value about them; but theſe are all Houſes of Retreat, like the Baſtides of Marſeilles, Gentlemen's Summer Houſes, or Cirizen's Country Houſes; whither they retire from the hurries of Buſineſs, and from getting Money, to draw their Breadth in a clear Air, and to divert themſelves and Families in the hot Weather; and that they are ſhut up, and as it were ſtrip'd of their Inhabitants in the Winter, who return to Smoak and Dirt, Sin and Seacoal, (as it was courſly expreſs'd) in the buſy City; ſo that in ſhort all this Variety, this Beauty, this glorious Show of Wealth and Plenty, is really a view of the Luxuriant Age which we live in, and of the overflowing Riches of the Citizens, who in their Abundance make theſe gay Excurſions, and live thus deliciouſly all the Summer retiring within themſelves in the Winter the better to lay up for the next Summer's Expence.

If this then is produc'd from the gay part of the Town only, What muſt be the immenſe Wealth of the City it ſelf where ſuch a Produce is brought forth? where ſuch prodigious Eſtates are raiſed in one Man's Age; inſtances of which we have ſeen in thoſe of Sr Joſiah Child, Sir John Lethulier, Sir James Bateman, Sir Robert Clayton, Sir William Scawen, and hundreds more; whoſe Beginnings were ſmall, or but ſmall compar'd, and who have exceeded even the greateſt Part of the Nobility of England in Wealth, at their Death, and all of their own getting.

It is impoſſible in one Journey to deſcribe effectually this part of the County of Surrey, lying from Kingſton to London and Greenwich, where I ſet out: That is, including the Villages of Richmond, Peterſham, Eaſtſhene, Mortlock, Putney, Wandſworth, Barn-Elms, Batterſey, Wimbleton, Tooting, Clapham, Camberwell, Peckham and Deptford; the Deſcription would ſwell with the Stories of Private Families, and of the Reaſons of theſe opulent Foundations, more than with their Hiſtory.

It would alſo take up a large Chapter in this Book, to but mention the overthrow, and Cataſtrophe of innumerable Wealthy City Families, who after they have thought their Houſes eſtabliſh'd, and have built their Magnificent Country Seats, as well as others, have ſunk under the Misfortunes of Buſineſs, and the Diſaſters of Trade, after the World has thought them paſs'd all poſſibility of Danger, ſuch as Sir Joſeph Hodges, Sir Juſtus Beck, the Widow Cock at Camberwell, and many others; beſides all the late South-Sea Directors, all which I chuſe to have forgotten, as no doubt they deſire to be, in Recording the Wealth and Opulence of this Part of England, which I doubt not to convince you infinitely out does the whole World.

I am come now to Southwark, a Suburb to, rather than a Part of London; But of which this may be ſaid with Juſtice.

A Royal City were not London by.

To give you a brief Deſcription of South-wark, it might be call'd a long Street, of about Nine Miles in length, as it is now built on Eaſtward; reaching from Vaux-Hall to London-Bridge, and from the Bridge to Deptford, and up to Deptford-Bridge, which parts it from Greenwich, all the way winding and turning as the River winds and turns; except only in that Part, which reaches winds more than the River does.

In the Center, which is oppoſite to the Bridge, it is thicken'd with Buildings, and may be reckon'd near a Mile broad; (Viz) from the Bridge to the End of Kent-ſtreet and Blackman-ſtreet, and about the Mint; but elſe the whole Building is but narrow, nor indeed can it be otherwiſe; conſidering the length of it.

The Principal Beauty of the Burrough of Southwark, conſiſts in the prodigious Number of its Inhabitants, Take it as it was Antiently bounded, it contain'd Nine Pariſhes; but as it is now extended, and, as I ſay, joins with Deptford, it contains Eleven large Pariſhes: According to the Weekly-Bills, for the Year 1722, the Nine Pariſhes only bury'd 4166, which is about one Sixth Part of the whole Body, call'd London; the Bill of Mortallity for that Year, amounting in all to 25750.

The firſt Thing we meet with conſiderable, is at the Spring-Garden, juſt at the Corner, where the Road turns away to go from Vauxs-Hall Turnpike, towards Newington, there are the Remains of the Old Lines caſt up in the Times of the Rebellion, to Fortify this Side of the Town; and at that Corner was a very large Baſtion, or rather a Fort, and ſuch indeed they call it; which Commanded all the Paſs on that Side, and farther on, where the Openings near St. George's-Fields are, which they now call the Ducking-Pond, there was another; the Water they call the Ducking Pond, is evidently to this Day the Moat of the Fort, and the Lines are ſo high, and ſo undemoliſh'd ſtill, that a very little matter would Repair and perfect them again.

From hence they turn'd South-Eaſt, and went to the Windmill, at the End of Blackman ſtreet, where they croſs'd the Road, and going to the End of Kent-ſtreet, we ſee another great Baſtion; and then turning S. E. till they come to the End of Barnaby-ſtreet, or rather beyond, among the Tanners, and there you ſee another Fort, ſo plain, and ſo undemo-

liſh'd, the Graſs growing now over the Works, that it is as plain at it was, even when it was thrown down.

Here is alſo another Remain of Antiquity, the Veſtigies of which are eaſy to be traced; viz. the Place where by ſtrength of Men's Hands, they turn'd the Channel of this great River of Thames, and made a new Courſe for the Waters, while the great Bridge, which is now ſtanding, was built: Here it is evident they turn'd the Waters out, viz. About a Place call'd Nine Elms, juſt beyond Vaux-Hall, where now a little Brook, from the Waſh-way at Kennington, and which they once attempted to make Navigable, enters the Thames, from thence it croſs'd the great Road, a little beyond the end of the Houſes in Newington; between which and Kennington Common, on the left of the Road, as you go South, there is a very large Pond, or Lake of Water, part of the Channel not fill'd up to this Day; from thence it enter'd the Marſhes between Rotheriff and Deptford, where ſo many Years after there remained a Drain for the Water, upon which was a large Mill Pond and Dam, and where ſince was built the ſecond great Wet Dock, ſaid to belonging to the Duke of Bedford's Eſtate, and call'd at firſt Snellgrove's Dock, becauſe built by one Mr. Snellgrove, a Shipwright, whoſe Building Yards adjoin'd it. A farther Deſcription of Southwark, I refer till I come to London, as one general Appellation for the two Cities of London and Weſtminſter; and all the Borough of Southwark, and all the Buildings and Villages included within the Bills of Mortality, make but one in London, in the general Appellation, of which in its Order

The End of the Second Journey.

JOURNEY III.

I Find ſo much left to ſpeak of, and ſo many Things to ſay in every Part of England, that my Journey cannot be barren of Intelligence, which way ſoever I turn; no, tho' I were to oblige myſelf to ſay nothing of any Time that had been ſpoken of before.

I intended once to have gone due Weſt this Journey; but then I ſhould have been obliged to croud my Obſervations ſo cloſe, (to bring Hampton Court, Windſor, Blenheim, Oxford, the Bath and Briſtol, all into one Journey; all thoſe remarkable Places lying in a Line, as it were in one Point of the Company; as to have my Journey too long, or my Obſervations too light and ſuperficial, as others have done before me.

This Journey will divide the weighty Task, and conſequently make it ſit lighter on the Memory, be pleaſanter to the Reader, and make my Progreſs the more regular: I ſhall therefore take in Hampton Court and Windſor in this Journey; the firſt at my ſetting out, and the laſt at my return, and the reſt as their Situation demands.

As I came down from Kingſton, in my laſt Journey, by the South Bank of the

the Thames, on the Surrey Side of the River; so I go up to Hampton-Court, now, on the North Bank, and on the Middlesex Side, which I mention, because as the Sides of the Country bordering on the River, lie parallel, so the Beauty of the Country, the pleasant Situations, the Glory of innumerable fine Buildings, Noblemens and Gentlemens Houses, and Citizens Retreats, are so equal a Match to what I had described on the other Side, that one knows not which to give the Preference to: But as I must speak of them again, when I come to write of the County of Middlesex, which I have now purposely omitted; so I pass them over here, except the Palace of Hampton only, which I mention'd in Middlesex, for the Reasons above.

Hampton Court lyes on the North Bank of the River Thames, about two small Miles from Kingston, and on the Road from Staines to Kinston Bridge; so that the Road straightening the Parks a little, they were obliged to part the Parks, and leave the Paddock, and the great Park, part on the other Side the Road; a Testimony of that just Regard that the Kings of England always had, and still have, to the common Good, and to the Service of the Country, that they would not interrupt the Course of the Road, or cause the poor People to go out of the Way of their Business, to or from the Markets and Fairs, for any Pleasure of their own whatsoeber.

The Palace of Hampton-Court was first founded, and built from the Ground, by that great Statesman, and Favorite of King Henry VIII. Cardinal Woolsey; and if it be a just Observation any where, as is made from the Situation of the old Abbies and Monastries, the Clergy were excellent Judges of the Beauty and Pleasantness of the Country, and chose always to plant in the best; I say, if it was a just Observation in any Case, it was in this; for if there be a Situation on the whole River between Staines-Bridge and Windsor-Bridge, pleasanter than another, it is this of Hampton; close to the River, yet not offended by the rising of its Waters in Floods, or Storms, near to the Reflux of the Tides, but not quite so near as to be affected with any Foulness of the Water. which the flowing of the Tides generally is the Occasion of. The Gardens extend almost to the Bank of the River, yet are never overflowed; nor are there any Marshes on either Side the River to make the Waters stagnate, or the Air unwholesome on that account. The River is high enough to be navigable, and low enough to be a little pleasantry rapid; so that the Stream looks always chearful, not flow and sleeping, like a Pond. This keeps the Waters always clear and clean, the bottom in View, it has every thing that can make an Inland; or, as I may call it, a Country River, pleasant and agreeable.

I shall sing you no Songs here of the River in the first Person of a Water Nymph, a Goddess (and I know not what) according to the Humour of the ancient Poets. I shall talk nothing of the Marriage of old Isis, the Male River, with the beautiful Thame, the Female River, a Whimsy as simple as the Subject was empty, but I shall speak of the River as Occasion presents, as it really is made glorious by the Splendor of its Shores, gilded with noble Palaces, strong Fortifications, large Hospitals, and publick Buildings; with the greatest Bridge, and the greatest City in the World, made famous by the Opulence of its Merchants, the Encrease and Extensiveness of its Commerce; by invincible Navies, and by the innumerable Fleets of Ships sailing upon it, to and from all Parts of the World.

As I meet with the River upwards in my Travels thro' the Inland Country, I shall speak of it, as it is the Chanel for conveying an infinite Quantity of Provisions from remote Counties to London, and enriching all the Counties again that lye near it, by the return of Wealth and Trade from the City; and in describing these Things I expect both to inform and divert my Readers, and speak, in a more masculine Manner, more to the Dignity of the Subject, and also more to their Satisfaction

Satisfaction, than I could do any other way.

There is little more to be said of the Thames, relating to Hampton-Court, than that it adds, by its Neighbourhood, to the Pleasure of the Situation; for as to passing by Water too and from London, though in Summer, 'tis exceeding pleasant, yet the Passage is a little too long to make it easy to the Ladies, especially to be crowded up in the small Boats, which usually go on the Thames for Pleasure,

The Prince and Princess, indeed, I remember, came once down by Water, upon the Occasion of her Royal Highness's being great with Child, and near her Time; so near, that she was deliver'd within two or three Days after. But this Passage being in the Royal Barges, with strength of Oars, and the Day exceeding fine, the Passage, I say, was made very pleasant, and still the more so, for being short. Again, this Passage is all the Way with the Stream, whereas, in the common Passage, upwards, great Part of the Way is against the Stream, which is slow and heavy.

But be the going and coming how it will by Water, 'tis an exceeding pleasant Passage by Land, whether we go by the Surrey side or the Middlesex side of the Water, of which I shall say more in its place.

The Situation of Hampton-Court being thus mentioned, and its Founder, 'tis to be mentioned next, that it fell to the Crown in the Forfeiture of his Eminence the Cardinal, when the King seiz'd his Effects and Estate, by which this and Whitehall, another House of his own building also, came to King Henry VIII. two Palaces fit for the Kings of England, erected by one Cardinal, are standing Monuments of the excessive Pride, as well as the immense Wealth of that Prelate, who knew no Bounds of his Insolence and Ambition, 'till he was overthrown at once by the Displeasure of his Master.

Whoever knew Hampton-Court before it was begun to be Rebuilt, or altered, by the late King William, must acknowledge, it was a very compleat Palace before, and fit for a King; and though it might not, according to the modern Method of Building, or of Gardening, pass for a Thing exquisitely fine; yet it had this remaining to itself, and perhaps peculiar; namely, that it shewed a Situation exceedingly capable of Improvement, and of being made one of the most delightful Palaces in Europe.

This her Majesty Queen Mary was so sensible of, that while the King had ordered the pulling down the old Apartments, and building it up in that most beautiful Form, which we see them now appear in, her Majesty, impatient of enjoying so agreeable a Retreat, fix'd upon a building formerly made use of chiefly for landing from the River, and therefore called the Water Galley; and here, as if she had been conscious that she had but a few Years to enjoy it, she ordered all the little neat curious Things to be done, which suited her own Conveniences, and made it the pleasanteſt little Thing within Doors that could possibly be made, tho' its Situation being such, as it could not be allowed to stand after the great Building was finished; we now see no remains of it.

The Queen had here her Gallery of Beauties, being the Pictures, at full Length, of the principal Ladies attending her Majesty, or who were frequently in her Retinue; and this was the more beautiful Sight, because the Originals were all in Being, and often to be compared with their Pictures. Her Majesty had here a fine Apartment, with a Set of Lodgings for her private Retreat only, but most exquisitely furnished; particularly a fine Chints Bed, then a great Curiosity; another of her own Work, while in Holland, very Magnificent, and several others; and here was also her Majesty's fine Collection of Delft-Ware, which indeed was very large and fine;

fine; and here was alſo a vaſt Stock of fine China Ware, the like whereof was not then to be ſeen in England; the long Gallery, as above, was fill'd with this China, and every other place, where it could be plac'd, with advantage.

The Queen had here alſo a ſmall Bathing-room, made very fine, ſuited either to hot or cold Bathing, as the Seaſon ſhould invite; alſo a Dairy, with all its Conveniencies, in which her Majeſty took great Delight: All theſe things were finiſhed with expedition, that here their Majeſties might repoſe while they ſaw the main Building go forward. While this was doing, the Gardens were laid out, the Plan of them deviſed by the King himſelf; and eſpecially the Amendments and Alterations were made by the King, or the Queen's particular ſpecial Command, or by both; for their Majeſties agreed ſo well in their Fancy, and had both ſo good Judgment in the juſt Proportion of things, which are the principal Beauties of a Garden, that it may be ſaid, they both ordered every thing that was done.

Here the fine Parcel of Limes, which form the Semi circle, on the South-front of the Houſe, by the Iron Gates, looking into the Park, were, by the dextrous Hand of the head Gardener, removed, after ſome of them had been almoſt thirty Years planted in other places, tho' not far off. I know the King of France, in the Decoration of the Gardens of Verſailles, had Oaks removed, which, by their Dimenſions muſt have been above an hundred Years old, and yet were taken up with ſo much Art, and by the Strength of ſuch Engines, by which ſuch a monſterous Quantity of Earth was raiſed with them, that the Trees could not feel their remove; that is to ſay, their Growth was not at all hinder'd. This, I confeſs, makes the Wonder much the leſs in thoſe Trees at Hampton-Court Gardens; but the Performance was not the leſs difficult or nice, however, in theſe, and they thrive perfectly well.

While the Gardens were thus laid out the King alſo directed the laying the Pipes for the Fountain and Jette d'Eau's; and particularly the Dimenſions of them, and what Quantity of Water they ſhould caſt up, and encreas'd the Number of them after the firſt Deſign,

The Ground on the Side of the other Front, has receiv'd ſome Alterations ſince the taking down the Water Gallery; but not that Part immediately next the Lodgings: The Orange Trees and fine Dutch Bays, are plac'd within the Arches of the Building under the firſt Floor: ſo that the lower Part of the Houſe was all one as a Green Houſe for ſome Time: Here ſtands advanced, on two Pedeſtals of Stone, two Marble Vaſes, or Flower-pots, of moſt exquiſite Workmanſhip; the one done by an Engliſhman, and the other by a German: 'Tis hard to ſay which is the beſt Performance, tho' the doing of it was a kind of Tryal of Skill between them; but it gives us Room, without any Partiality, to ſay they were both Maſters of their Art.

The Parterre on that Side deſcends from the Terraſs Walk by Steps, and on the Left a Terraſs goes down to the Water-ſide, from which the Garden on the Eaſtward Front is over-looked, and gives a moſt pleaſant Proſpect.

The fine Scrolls and Bordure of theſe Gardens were at firſt edged with Box; but on the Queen's diſliking the Smell, thoſe Edgings were taking up, but have ſince been planted again, at leaſt in many Places, nothing making ſo fair and regular an Edging as Box, or is ſo ſoon brought to its erfection.

On the North Side of the Houſe, where the Gardens ſeemed to want skreening from the Weather, or the View of the Chapel, and ſome part of the old Building required to be covered from the Eye; the vacant Ground, which was large, is very happily caſt into a Wilderneſs, with a Labyrinth, and Eſpaliers ſo high, that they effectually take off all that part of the old Building, which would have been offenſive to the Sight. This Labyrinth and Wilderneſs is not only well deſign'd, and compleatly finiſhed, but is perfectly well kept and the Eſpaliers fill'd exactly, at Bottom to the very Ground, and

are led up to proportion'd Heights on the Top; ſo that nothing of that kind can be more beautiful.

The Houſe itſelf is every way anſwerable on the outſide to the beautiful Proſpect, and the two Fronts are the largeſt, and, beyond Compariſon, the fineſt of the Kind in England: The great Stairs go up from the ſecond Court of the Palace on the Right Hand, and lead you to the South Proſpect.

I hinted in my laſt that King William brought into England the Love of fine Paintings, as well as that of fine Gardens; and you have an Example of it in the Cartoons, as they are call'd, being five Pieces of ſuch Paintings, as, if you will believe Men of nice Judgment and great Travelling are not to be match'd in Europe: The Stories are known, but eſpecially two of them, viz. that of St. Paul preaching on Mars Hill to the ſelf-wiſe Athenians, and that of St. Peter paſſing Sentence of Death on Ananias; I ſay, theſe two ſtrike the Mind with the utmoſt Surprize; the Paſſions are ſo drawn to the Life, Aſtoniſhment, Terror and Death in the Face of Ananias; Zeal and a ſacred Fire in the Eyes of the bleſſed Apoſtle; Fright and Surprize upon the Countenances of the Beholders in the Piece of Ananias; all theſe deſcribe themſelves ſo naturally, that you cannot but ſeem to diſcover ſomething of the like Paſſions, even in ſeeing them.

In the other, there is the Boldneſs and Courage with which St. Paul undertook to talk to a ſett of Men, who he knew deſpis'd all the World, as think themſelves able to teach them any thing: In the Audience, there is anticipating Pride and Conceit in ſome, a Smile or Fleer of Contempt in others, but a kind of ſenſible Conviction, tho' cruſh'd in its beginning, on the Faces of the reſt; and all together appear confounded, but have little to ſay, and know nothing at all of it, they gravely put him off to hear here him another Time; all theſe are ſeen in the very Dreſs of the Face; that is, the very Countenances which they hold while they liſten to the new Doctrine, which the Apoſtle preached to a People at that Time ignorant of it.

The other of the Cartoons are exceeding fine; but I mention theſe as the particular two which are moſt lively, which ſtrike the Fancy the ſooneſt at firſt view: 'Tis reported, but with what Truth I know not, that the late French King offer'd an hundred thouſand Louis d'Ors for theſe Pictures; but this, I ſay, is but a Report: The King brought a great many other fine Pieces to England, and with them the Love of fine Painting ſo univerſally ſpread itſelf among the Nobility and Perſons of Figure all over the Kingdom, that it is incredible what Collections have been made by Engliſh Gentlemen ſince that Time; and how all Europe has been rumag'd, as we may ſay, for Pictures to bring over hither, where, for twenty Years, they yielded the Purchaſers, ſuch as collected them for Sale, immenſe Profit. But the Rates are abated ſince that, and we begin to be glutted with the Copies and Frauds of the Dutch and Flemiſh Painters, who have impoſed groſly upon us. But to return to the Palace of Hampton Court; Queen Mary liv'd not to ſee it compleatly finiſh'd; and her Death, with the other Difficulties of that Reign, put a ſtop to the Works for ſome Time, till the King reviving his good liking of the Place, ſet them to work again, as we ſee it: But I have been aſſur'd, that had the Peace continu'd, and the King liv'd to enjoy the Continuance of it, his Majeſty had reſolv'd to have pull'd down all the Remains of the old Building; ſuch as the Chapel, and the large Court within the firſt Gate, and to have built up the whole Palace after the manner of thoſe two Fronts already done. In theſe would have been an entire ſett of Rooms of State for the receiving, and, if Need had been, Lodging, and entertaining any foreign Prince, with his Retinue; alſo Offices for all the Secretaries of State, Lords of the Treaſury, and of Trade; to have repair'd to for the

the Diſpatch of ſuch Buſineſs, as it might be neceſſary to have done there upon the King's longer Reſidence there than ordinary; as alſo Apartments for all the great Officers of the Houſhold; ſo that had the Houſe had two great Squares added, as was deſign'd, there would have been no Room to ſpare, or that would not have been very well fill'd: But the King's Death put an end to all theſe Things.

Since the Death of K. William Hampton Court ſeem'd abandon'd of its Patron: They have gotten a kind of Proverbial ſaying relating to Hampton Court, viz. That it has been generally choſen by every other Prince, ſince it became a Houſe of Note. K. Charles was the firſt that delighted in it ſince Queen Elizabeth's Time; as for the Reigns before, it was but newly forfeited to the Crown, and was not made a Royal Houſe till King Charles I. who was not only a Prince that delighted in Country Retirements, but knew how to make Choice of them by the Beauty of their Situation, the Goodneſs of the Air, &c. he took great Delight here, and, had he liv'd to enjoy it in Peace, had purpos'd to make it another Thing than it was. But we all know what took him off from that Felicity, and all others; and this Houſe was at laſt made one of his Priſons by his Rebellious Subjects.

His Son, K. Charles II. may well be ſaid to have an Averſion to the Place, for the Reaſon juſt mention'd, namely, the Treatment his Royal Father met with there; and particularly that the Rebel and Murderer of his Father, Cromwell, afterwards poſſeſs'd this Palace, and revel'd here in the Blood of the Royal Party, as he had done in that of his Sovereign King. Charles II. therefore choſe Windſor, and beſtow'd a vaſt Sum in beautifying the Caſtle there, and which brought it to the Perfection we ſee it in at this Day; ſome few Alterations excepted, done in the Time of King William.

King William, for King James is not to be named as to his Choice of retir'd Palaces, his Delight running quite another way; I ſay, King William fix'd upon Hampton-Court; and it was in his Reign that Hampton Court put on new Cloaths, and being dreſs'd gay and glorious, made the Figure we now ſee it in.

The late Queen, taken up for Part of her Reign in her kind Regards to the Prince her Spouſe, was obliged to reſide where her Care of his Health confin'd her, and in this Caſe kept, for the moſt Part at Kenſington, where he died; but her Majeſty always diſcovered her Delight to be at Windſor, where ſhe choſe the little Houſe, as 'twas called, oppoſite to the Caſtle, and took the Air in her Chaiſe in the Parks and Foreſt, as ſhe ſaw Occaſion.

Now Hampton-Court, by the like alternative, is come into Requeſt again; and we find his late Majeſty, who was a good Judge too of the Pleaſantneſs and Situation of a Place of that Kind, did take Hampton-Court into his Favour, and made it much his Choice for the Summer's Retreat of the Court, and where they did then enjoy the Diverſions of the Seaſon; When Hampton-Court will find ſuch another favourable Juncture as in King William's Time, when the remainder of her Aſhes ſhall be ſwept away, and her compleat Fabric, as deſign'd by King William ſhall be finiſh'd, I cannot tell; but if ever that ſhall be, I know no Palace in Europe, Verſailles excepted, which can come up to her, either for Beauty or Magnificence, or for Extent of Building, and the Ornaments attending it.

From Hampton Court I directed my my Courſe for a Journey into the South Weſt Part of England; and, to take up my Beginning where I concluded my laſt, I croſs'd to Chertſey on the Thames, a Town I mention'd before; from whence croſſing the Black Deſert, as I call'd it, of Bagſhot Heath, I directed my Courſe for Hampſhire, or Hantſhire, and particularly for Baſingſtoke; that is to ſay, that a little before I paſs'd into the great weſtern Road upon the Heath, ſomewhat weſt of Bagſhot, at a Village call'd Black-

wate

water, and enter'd Hampſhire, near Hartleroe.

Before we reach Baſingſtoke, we get rid of that unpleaſant Country, which I ſo often call a Deſart, and enter into a pleaſant fertile Country, encloſed and cultivated like the reſt of England; and paſſing a Village or two, we enter Baſingſtoke, in the midſt of Woods and Paſtures, rich and fertile, and the Country accordingly ſpread with the Houſes of the Nobility and Gentry, as in other Places: On the Right Hand, a little before we come to the Town, we paſs at a ſmall Diſtance the famous Fortreſs, ſo it was then, of Baſing, being a Houſe belonging then to the Marquſs of Wincheſter, the great Anceſtor of the preſent Family of the Dukes of Bolton.

This Houſe, garriſon'd by a reſolute Band of old Soldiers, was a great Curb to the Rebels of the Parliament Party, almoſt thro' that whole War; till it was, after a vigorous Defence, yielded to the Conquerors, by the inevitable Fate of Things at that Time. The old Houſe is indeed demoliſh'd; but the Succeſſor of the Family, the firſt Duke of Bolton, has erected a very noble Fabrick in the ſame Place, or near it, which, however, is not equal to the Magnificencc which Fame gives to the ancient Houſe, whoſe Strength of Building only, beſides the Out-works, withſtood the Battery of Cannon in ſeveral Attacks, and repulſed the Round-heads, three or four times, when they attempted to beſiege it: 'Tis incredible what Booty the Garriſon of this Place picked up, lying as they did, juſt on the Weſtern Road, where they intercepted the Carriers, plunder'd the Waggons, and ſuffered nothing to paſs; to the great Interruption of the Trade of the City of London.

Baſingſtoke is a large populous Market Town, has a good Market for Corn, and lately, within a very few Years, is fallen into a Manufacture, viz. Of making Druggets and Shalloons, and ſuch ſlight Goods, which, however, employs a good Number of the poor People, and enables them to get their Bread, which knew not how to get it before.

From hence the great Weſtern Road goes on to Whitchurch and Andover, two Market Towns, and ſending Members to Parliament; at the laſt of which, the Downs, or open Country, begins, which we in general, tho' falſly, called Salisbury-Plain: But my Reſolution being to take in my view what I had paſſed by before; I was obliged to go off to the Left Hand, to Alreſford and Wincheſter.

Alreſford was a flouriſhing Market Town, and remarkable for this; That tho' it had no great Trade, and particularly very little, if any Manufactures, yet there was no Collection in the Town for the Poor, nor any Poor low enough to take Alms of the Pariſh, which is what I do not think can be ſaid of any Town in England beſides.

But this unhappy Circumſtance, which ſo diſtinguiſhed Alreſford from all her Neighbours, was brought to an End in the Year ——, when, by a ſudden and ſurprizing Fire, the whole Town, with both the Church and the Market-Houſe, was reduc'd to a heap of Rubbiſh; and, except a few poor Hutts at the remoteſt Ends of the Town, not a Houſe left ſtanding: The Town is ſince that very handſomely rebuilt, and the neighbouring Gentlemen contributed largely to the Relief of the People, eſpecially, by ſending Timber towards their Building; alſo their Market houſe is handſomely built, but the Church not yet, tho' we hear there is a Fund raiſing likewiſe for that.

Here is a very large Pond, or Lake of Water, kept up to a Head, by a ſtrong Batterd'eau, or Dam, which the People tell us was made by the Romans; and that it is to this Day part of the great Roman Highway, which leads from Wincheſter to Alton, and, as 'tis ſuppoſed, went on to London, tho' we no where ſee any Remains of it, except between Wincheſter and Alton, and chiefly between this Town and Alton.

Near this Town, a little North-Weſt, the Duke of Bolton has another Seat, which, tho' not large, is a very handſome beautiful Palace, and the Gardens not only very

very exact, but very finely ſituate, the Proſpect and Viſto's Noble and Great, and the whole very well kept.

From hence, at the End of ſeven Miles over the Downs, we come to the very ancient City of Wincheſter; not only the great Church, which is ſo famous all over Europe, and has been ſo much talk'd of, but even the whole City has, at a Diſtance, the Face of Venerable, and looks ancient a far off; and yet here are many modern Buildings too, and ſome very handſome; as the College Schools; with the Biſhop's Palace, built by Biſhop Morley, ſince the late Wars; the old Palace of the Biſhop having been ruin'd by that known Church Incendiary, Sir William Waller, and his Crew of Plunderers; who, if my Information is not wrong, as I believe it is not, deſtroy'd more Monuments of the Dead, and defac'd more Churches, than all the Round-heads in England beſide.

This Church, and the Schools, alſo are accurately deſcrib'd by ſeveral Writers, eſpecially by the Monaſticon, where their Antiquity and Original is fully ſet forth: The Outſide of the Church is as plain and Courſe, as if the Founders and abhor'd Ornaments, or that William of Wickham had been a Quaker, or at leaſt a Quietiſt: There is neither Statue, or a Nich for a Statue, to be ſeen on all the Outſide; no carv'd Work, no Spires, Towers, Pinacles, Baluſtrades, or any Thing; but meer Walls, Buttreſſes, Windows, and Coins, neceſſary to the Support and Order of the Building. It has no Steeple, but a ſhort Tower cover'd flat, as if the top of it had fallen down, and it had been cover'd in haſte to keep the Rain out, till they had time to build it up again.

But the Inſide of the Church has many very good things in it, and worth Obſervation; it was for ſome Ages the Burying Place of the Engliſh Saxon Kings; whoſe Reliques, at the repair of the Church, were collected by Biſhop Fox, and, being put together into large Wooden Cheſts, lin'd with Lead were again inter'd at the Foot of the great Wall in the Choir, three on one Side, and three on the other; with an Account whoſe Bones are in each Cheſt, whether the Diviſion of the Reliques might be depended upon, has been doubted, but is not thought material, ſo that we do but believe they are all there.

The Choir of the Church appears very magnificent; the Roof is very high, and the Gothick Work in the arch'd Part is very fine, tho' very old; the Painting in the Windows is admirably good, and eaſy to be diſtinguiſh'd by thoſe that underſtand thoſe Things: The Steps aſcending to the Choir make a very fine Show, having the Statues of King James, and his Son King Charles, in Copper, finely caſt; the firſt on the Right Hand, and the other on the Left, as you go up to the Choir.

The Choir is ſaid to be the longeſt in England; and as the Number of Prebendaries, Canons, &c. are many, it requir'd ſuch a length The Ornaments of the Choir are the Effects of the Bounty, of ſeveral Biſhops; the fine Altar, (the nobleſt in England by much) was done by Biſhop Morley; the Roof, and the Coat of Arms of the Saxon and Norman Kings, were done by Biſhop Fox; and the fine Throne, for the Biſhop in the Choir, was given by Biſhop Mew, in his Life-time; and it was well it was; for if he had order'd it by Will, there is Reaſon to believe it had never been done: That Reverend Prelate, notwithſtanding he enjoy'd ſo rich a Biſhoprick, ſcarce leaving Money enough behind him, to pay for his Coffin.

There are a great many Perſons of Rank bury'd in this Church, beſides the Saxon Kings, mention'd above; and beſides ſeveral of the moſt eminent Biſhops of the See: Juſt under the Altar lyes a Son of William the Conqueror, without any Monument; and behind the Altar, under a very fine and venerable Monument, lyes the famous Lord Treaſurer, Weſton, late Earl of Portland, Lord High Treaſurer of England under King Charles I. His Effigy is in Copper Armour, at full length, with his Head rais'd on three Cuſhions of the

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ſame, and is a very magnificent Work: There is alſo a very fine Monument of Cardinal Beaufort, in his Cardinal's Robes and Hat.

The Monument of Sir John Cloberry is extraordinary, but more, becauſe it puts Strangers upon enquiring into his Story, than for any thing wonderful in the Figure, it being cut in a modern Dreſs; the Habit Gentlemen wore in thoſe Times, which, being now ſo much out of Faſhion, appears mean enough: But this Gentleman's Story is particular, being the Perſon ſolely entruſted with the Secret of the Reſtoration of K. Charles II. as the Meſſenger that paſs'd between General Monk on one Hand, and Mr. Montague, and others entruſted by King Charles II. on the other Hand: which he manag'd ſo faithfully, as to effect that memorable Event, to which England owes the Felicity of all her happy Days ſince that Time, by which faithful Service, Sir John Cloberry, then a private Muſqueteer only, rais'd himſelf to the Honour of a Knight, with the Reward of a good Eſtate from the Bounty of the King.

Every Body that goes into this Church, and reads what is to be read there, will be told, that the Body of the Church was built by the famous William of Wickham; whoſe Monument, intimating his Fame, lies in the middle of that Part, which was built at his Expence.

He was a Courtier before a Biſhop; and, tho' he had no great Share of Learning, he was a great Promoter of it, and a Lover of learned Men: His natural Genius was much beyond his acquir'd Parts, and his Skill in Politicks beyond his Eccleſiaſtick Knowledge. He is ſaid to have put his Maſter. King Edward III. to whom he was Secretary of State, upon the two great Projects which made his Reign ſo glorious, viz. Firſt, Upon ſetting up his Claim to the Crown of France, and puſhing that Claim by Force of Arms, which brought on the War with France, in which that Prince was three times victorious in battle. (2.) Upon ſetting up, or inſtituting the Order of the Garter; in which he (being before that made Biſhop of Wincheſter) obtain'd the Honour for the Biſhops of Winchester, of being always Prelates of the Order, as an Appendix to the Biſhoprick; and he himſelf was the firſt Prelate of the Order, and the Enſigns of that Honour are join'd with his Epiſcopal Ornaments, in the robing of his Effigy on the Monument above.

To the Honour of this Biſhop, there are other Foundations of his, as much to his Fame as that of this Church, of which I ſhall ſpeak in their Order; but particularly the College in this City, which is a noble Foundation indeed: The Building conſiſts of two large Courts, in which are the Lodgings for the Maſters and Scholars, and in the Center a very noble Chapel; beyond that, in the ſecond Court, are the Schools, with a large Cloyſter beyond them, and ſome Encloſures laid open for the Diverſion of the Scholars. There alſo is a great Hall, where the Scholars dine: The Funds for the Support of this College are very conſiderable; the Maſters live in a very good Figure, and their Maintenance is ſufficient to ſupport it: They have all ſeparate Dwellings in the Houſe, and all poſſible Conveniencies appointed them.

The Scholars have Exhibitions at a certain Time of Countinuance here, if they pleaſe to ſtudy, in the new College at Oxford, built by the ſame noble Benefactor, of which I ſhall ſpeak in its Order.

The Clergy here live at large, and very handſomely, in the Cloſe belonging to the Cathedral; where, beſides the Biſhop's Palace, mention'd above, are very good Houſes, and very handſomely built, for the Prebendaries, Canons, and other Dignitaries of this Church. The Deanary is a very pleaſant Dwelling, the Gardens very larg, and the River running thro them, but the Floods in Winter ſometimes incommode the Gardens very much.

This School has fully anſwer'd the end of the Founder, who, tho' he was no great Scholar

cholar, resolv'd to erect a House for the making the Ages to come more learned than those that went before; and it has, I say, fully answer'd the End, for many learned and great Men have been rais'd here, some of whom we shall have Occasion to mention as we go on.

Among the many private Inscriptions in this Church, we found one made by Dr. Over, once an eminent Physician in this City, on a Mother and Child, who, being his Patients, died together, and were bury'd in the same Grave, and which intimate, that one died of a Fever, and the other of a Dropsy.

Surrepuit natum febris matrem Abstulit Hydrops, Igne Prior fatis, altera Cessit Aqua.

As the City it self stands in a Vale on the Bank, and at the Conjunction of two small Rivers, so the Country rising every Way, but just as the Course of the Water keeps the Valley open, you must necessarily, as you go out of the Gates, go up Hill every Way: But when once ascended, you come to the most charming Plains, and most pleasant Country of that kind in England; which continues, with very small Intersections of Rivers and Valleys, for above fifty Miles, as shall appear in the sequel of this Journey.

At the West-Gate of this City was anciently a Castle, known to be so by the Ruins, more than by an extraordinary Notice taken of it in History: What they say of it, that the Saxon Kings kept their Court here, is doubtful, and must be meant of the West Saxons only; and as to the Tale of King Arthur's round Table, which, they pretend, was kept here for him, and his two Dozen of Knights; which Table hangs up still, as a Piece of Antiquity, to the Tune of 1200 Years, and has, as they pretend, the Names of the said Knights in Saxon Characters, and yet such as no Man can read. All this Story I see so little Ground to give the least Credit to, that I look upon it, and 't shall please you, to be no better than a Fible.

Where this Castle stood, or whatever else it was, for some say there was no Castle there, the late King Charles II. mark'd out, a very noble Design; which had he liv'd, would certainly have made that Part of the Country, the New Market of the Ages to come; for the Country hereabout far excels that of New-Market Heath, for all kinds of Sport and Diversion, fit for a Prince, no Body can dispute; and as the Design included, a noble Palace, sufficient like Windsor, for a Summer Residence of the whole Court, it would certainly have diverted the King from his Cursory Journeys to New-Market.

The Plan of this House has receiv'd several Alterations; and as it is never like to be finish'd, 'tis scarce worth recording the Variety: The Building is begun, and the Front next the City carry'd up to the Roof, and cover'd, but the remainder is not begun: There was a Street of Houses design'd from the Gate of the Palace down to the Town, but it was never begun to be built; the Park mark'd out was exceeding large, near ten Miles in Circumference, and ended West upon the open Downs, in view of the Town of Stockbridge.

This House was afterwards settled with a Royal Revenue also, as an Appenage, establish'd by Parliament upon Prince George of Denmark for his Life, in case he had out-liv'd the Queen: But his Royal Highness dying before her Majesty, all hope of seeing this Design perfected, or the House finish'd, is now vanish'd.

I cannot omit that there are several publick Edifices in this City, and in the Neighbour hood; as the Hospitals, and the Building adjoining near the East Gate; and towards the North, a Piece of an old Monastry undemolish'd, and which is still preserv'd to the Religion, being the Residence of some private Roman Catholick Gentlemen, where they have an Oratory, and, as they say, live still according to the Rule of St. Benedict. This Building is call'd Hide House; and, as they live very usefully and, to the highest

Degree

Degree, obliging among their Neighbours, they meet with no Obſtruction or Diſturbance from any Body.

Wincheſter is a Place of no Trade, other than is naturally occaſion'd by the Inhabitants of the City and neighbouring Villages, one with another: Here is no Manufacture, no Navigation; there was indeed an Attempt to make the River navigable from Southampton, and it was once made practicable; but it never anſwered the Expence, ſo as to give Encouragement to the Undertakers.

Here is a great deal of good Company; and abundance of Gentry being in the Neighbourhood, it adds to the ſociableneſs of the Place: The Clergy alſo here are, generally ſpeaking very rich, and very numerous.

As there is ſuch good Company, ſo they are gotten into that new-faſhion'd Way of converſing by Aſſemblies: I ſhall do no more than mention them here; they are pleaſant and agreeable to the young People, and ſome times fatal to them, of which, in its Place; Wincheſter has its Share of the Mirth: May it eſcape the ill Conſequences.

The Hoſpital on the South of this City, at a Miles diſtance on the Road to Southampton, is worth Notice: 'Tis ſaid to be founded by King William Rufus, but was not endow'd or appointed till later Times by Cardinal Beaufort. Every Traveller that knocks at the Door of this Houſe, in his Way, and asks for it, claims the Relief of a piece of white Bread and a cup of Beer; and this Donation is ſtill continued; a Quantity of good Beer is ſet apart every Day to be given away; and what is left, is diſtributed to other Poor, but none of it kept to the next Day.

How the Revenues of this Hoſpital, which ſhould maintain the Maſter and thirty private Gentlemen, who they call Fellows, but ought to call Brothers, is now reduc'd to maintain only fourteen, while the Maſter lives in a Figure equal to the beſt Gentleman in the Country, would be well worth the Enquiry of a proper Viſitor, if ſuch can be nam'd: 'Tis a Thing worthy of Complaint, when publick Charities, deſign'd for the Relief of the Poor, are embezzel'd and depredated by the rich, and turn'd to the Support of Luxury and Pride.

From Wincheſter, is about 25 Miles, and over the moſt charming Plains that can any where be ſeen, (far in my Opinion) excelling the Plains of Mecca, we come to Salisbury; the vaſt Flocks of Sheep, which one every where ſees upon theſe Downs, and the great Number of thoſe Flocks, is a Sight truly worth Obſervation; 'tis ordinary for theſe Flocks to contain from 3 to 5000 in a Flock; and ſeveral private Farmers hereabouts have two or three ſuch Flocks.

But 'tis moſt remarkable ſtill; how a great part of theſe Downs comes by a new Method of Husbandry, to be not only made Arable, which they never were in former days, but to bear excellent Wheat, and great Crops tho' otherwiſe poor barren Land, and never known to our Anceſtors to be capable of any ſuch Thing; nay, they would perhaps have laugh'd at any one that would have gone about to plough up the wild Downs and Hills, where the Sheep were wont to go: But Experience has made the preſent Age wiſer, and more skilful in Husbandry; for by only folding the Sheep upon the plow'd Lands, thoſe Lands, which otherwiſe are barren, and where the Plow goes within three or four Inches of the ſolid Rock of Chalk, are made fruitful, and bear very good Wheat, as well as Rye and Barley: I ſhall ſay more of this when I come to ſpeak of the ſame Practice farther in the Country.

This plain Country continues in length from Wincheſter to Salisbury 25 Miles, from thence to Dorcheſter 22 Miles, thence to Weymouth 6 Miles, ſo that they lie near 50 Miles in length, and breadth; they reach alſo in ſome Places 35 to 40 Miles: They who would make any practicable Gueſs at the Number of Sheep uſually fed on theſe Downs, may take it from a Calculation made, as I was told, at Dorcheſter, that there were 600000 Sheep fed within ſix Miles of that Town, meaſuring

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As we pass'd this plain Country, we say a great many old Camps, as well Roman as British, and several Remains of the ancient Inhabitants of this Kingdom, and of their Wars, Battles, Entrenchments, Encampments, which are indeed very agreeable to a Traveller, that has read any thing of the History of the Country. Old Sarum is as remarkable as any of these, where there is a double Entrenchment, with a deep Grasse, or Ditch, to either of them; the Area about 100 Yards in Diameter, taking in the whole Crown of the Hill, and thereby rendering the Ascent very difficult: Near this, there is one Farm House, which is all the Remains I could see of any Town in or near the Place, for the Encampment has no Resemblance of a Town; and yet this is call'd the Borough of old Sarum, and sends two Members to Parliament, who, those Members can justly say, they represent, would be hard for them to answer.

Some will have it, that the old City of Sorbiodunum, or Salisbury, stood here, and was afterwards, for I know not what Reasons, remov'd to the low marshy Grounds, among the Rivers, where it now stands: But as I see no Authority for it, other than mere Tradition, I believe my Share of it, and take it ad referendum.

Salisbury itself is indeed a large and pleasant City; tho' I do not think it all the pleasanter for that which they boast so much of; namely, the Water running thro' the middle of every Street, or that it adds any thing to the Beauty of the Place, but just the contrary; it keeps the Streets always dirty, full of Wet and Filth, and Weeds, even in the middle of Summer.

The City is plac'd upon the Confluence of two large Rivers, the Avon and the Willy, either of them considerable Rivers, but very large, when joyn'd together, and yet larger when they receive a third River, viz the Naddir, which joyns them near Clarendon Park, about three Miles below the City; then, with a deep Channel, and a Current less rapid, they run down to Christ Church, which is their Port, and where they empty themselves into the Sea from that Town upwards, towards Salisbury, they are made navigable too within two Miles, and might be so quite into the City, where it not for the Strength of the Stream.

As the City of Winchester is a City without Trade, that is to say, without any particular Manufactures; so this City of Salisbury, and all the County of Wilts, of which it is the Capital, are full of great Variety of Manufactures; and those some of the most considerable in England; namely, the Cloathing Trade, and the Trade of Flannels, Druggets, and several other sorts of Manufactures, of which in their Order.

The City of Salisbury has two remarkable Manufactures carried on in it, and which employ the Poor of great Part of the Country round; namely, fine Flannels, and long Cloths for the Turkey Trade, call'd Salisbury Whites: The People of Salisbury are gay and rich, and have a flourishing Trade; and there is a great deal of good Manners and good Company among them; I mean, among the Citizens, besides what is found among the Gentlemen; for there are many good Families in Salisbury, besides the Citizens.

This Society has a great Addition from the Clos, that is to say, the Circle of Ground wall'd in adjacent to the Cathedral; in which the Families of the Prebendaries and Commons, and others of the Clergy belonging to the Cathedral have their Houses, as is usual in all Cities where there are Cathedral Churches. These are so considerable here, and the Place so large, that it is (as it is call'd in general) like another City

The Cathedral is famous for the height of its Spire, which is without Exception the highest and the handsomest in England, being from the Ground 410 Foot, and yet the Walls so exceeding Thin, that at the upper Part of the Spire up-

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The Cathedral is famous for the height of its Spire, which is without Exception the higheſt and the handſomeſt in England, being from the Ground 410 Foot, and yet the Walls ſo exceeding Thin, that at the upper Part of the Spire up-

on a View made by the late Sir Chriſtopher Wren, the Wall was found to be leſs than five Inches thick; upon which a Conſultation was had, whether Spire, or at leaſt the upper Part of it ſhould be taken down, it beyond being ſuppoſed to have received ſome Damage by the great Storm in the Year 1703; but it was reſolved in the Negative, and Sir Chriſtopher order'd it to be ſo ſtrengthen'd with Binds of of Iron Plates, as has effectually ſecured it; and I have heard ſome of the beſt Architects ſay, it is ſtronger now than when it was firſt built.

They tell us here long Stories of the great Art uſed in laying the firſt Foundation of this Church; the Ground being marſhy and wet, occaſioned by the Channels of the Rivers; that it was laid upon piles according to ſome, and upon Woolpacks according to others; but this is not ſuppoſed by thoſe who know, that the whole Country is one Rock of Chalk, even from the Tops of the higheſt Hills to the Bottom of the deepeſt Rivers.

They tell us, this Church was forty Years a building, and coſt an immenſe Sum of Money, but it muſt be acknowledged that the inſide of the Work is not anſwerable in the Decoration of Things, to the Workmanſhip without; the Painting in the Choir is mean, and more like the ordinary Method of common Drawing Room, or Tavern painting, than that of a Church; the Carving is good, but very little of it, and it is rather a fine Church than finely ſet off.

The ordinary Boaſt of this Building, that there were as many Gates as Months, as many Windows as Days, as many marble Pillars as Hours in the Year, is now no Recommendation at all. However the mention of it muſt be preſerved.

As many Days as in One Year there be,
So many Windows in One Church we
(ſee;
As many Marble Pillars there appear,
As there are Hours throughout the fleet-
(Year;
As many Gates as Moons one Year do
(View:
Strange Tale to tell, yet not more
(ſtrange than true.

There are however ſome very fine Monuments in this Church; particularly one belonging to the Noble Family of Seymours, ſince Dukes of Somerſet, (and Anceſtors of the preſent flouriſhing Family,) which on a moſt melancholly Occaſion has been now lately open'd again to receive the Body of the late Dutcheſs of Somerſet, the happy Conſort for almoſt 40 Years of his Grace the preſent Duke; and only Daughter and Heireſs of the antient and Noble Family of Piercy, Earls of Northumberland, whoſe great Eſtate ſhe brought into the Family of Somerſet, who now enjoy it.

With her was bury'd at the ſame time her Graces Daughter the Marchioneſs of Caermarthen, being married to the Marquis of Caermarthen, Son and Heir apparent to the Lord of Leeds, who dy'd for Grief at the loſs of the Dutcheſs her Mother, and was buried with her; alſo her ſecond Son the Duke Piercy Somerſet, who died a few Months before, and had been buried in the Abbey Church of Weſtminſter, but was order'd to be remov'd and laid here with the Anceſtors of his Houſe; and I hear his Grace deſigns to have a yet more magnificent Monument erected in this Cathedral for them, juſt by the other, which is there already.

How the Dukes of Somerſet came to quit this Church for thir burying Place, and be laid in Weſtminſter-Abbey, that I know not; but 'tis certain that the preſent Duke has choſen to have his Family laid here with their Anceſtors, and to that End has cauſed the Corpſe of his Son the Lord Piercy, as above, and one of his Daughters who had been buried in the Abbey, to be remov'd and brought down to this Vault, which lies in that they call the Virgin Mary's Chappel behind the Altar. There is, as above, a noble Monument for a late Duke and Dutcheſs of Somerſet in the Place already; with their Pourtraits at full Length, their Heads lying upon Cuſhions, the whole perfectly

perfectly well wrought in fine poliſh'd Italian Marble, and their Sons kneeling by them; thoſe I ſuppoſe to be the Father of the Great Duke of Somerſet, Uncle to King Edward IV. but after this the Family lay in Weſtminſter-Abbey, where there is alſo a fine Monument for that very Duke who was beheaded by Edward VI. and who was the great Patron of the Reformation.

Among other Monuments of Noble Men in this Cathedral they ſhow you one that is very extraordinary, and to which there hangs a Tale: There was in the Reign of Philip and Mary a very unhappy Murder committed by the then Lord Sturton, or Stourton, a Family ſince Extinct, but well known till within a few Years in that Country.

This Lord Stourton being guilty of the ſaid Murder, which alſo was aggravated with very bad Circumſtances, could not obtain the uſual Grace of the Crown, viz. to be beheaded, but Queen Mary poſitively ordered that like a common Malefactor he ſhould die at the Gallows: After he was hang'd his Friends deſiring to have him bury'd at Salisbury, the Biſhop would not Conſent that he ſhould be buried in the Cathedral, unleſs as a farther Mark of Infamy, his Friends would ſubmit to this Condition, viz. That the ſilken Halter in which he was hang'd ſhould be hanged up over his Grave in the Church, as a Monument of his Crime; which was accordingly done, and there it is to be ſeen to this Day.

The putting this Halter up here, was not ſo wonderful to me as it was, that the Poſterity of that Lord, who remain'd in good Rank ſometime after, ſhould never prevail to have that Mark of Infamy taken off from the Memory of their Anceſtor.

There are ſeveral other Monuments in this Cathedral, as particularly of two Noblemen of antient Families in Scotland, one of the Name of Hay, and one of the Name of Gordon; but they give us nothing of their Hiſtory, ſo that we muſt be content to ſay there they lie, and that's all.

The Cloyſter, and the Chapter-Houſe adjoining to the Church, are the fineſt here of any I have ſeen in England; the latter is Octogon, or Eight Square, and is 250 Foot in its Circumference; the Roof bearing all upon one ſmall Marble Pillar in the Center, which you may ſhake with your Hand; and it is hardly to be imagin'd it can be any great Support to the Roof, which makes it the more curious it is not indeed to be match'd I believe in Europe.

From hence directing my Courſe to the Sea ſide in Purſuit of my firſt Deſign, viz. of viewing the whole Coaſt of England. I left the great Road, and went down the Eaſt ſide of the River towards New Forreſt, and Lymington; and here I ſaw the ancient Houſe and Seat of Clarendon the Manſion of the ancient of Hide, Anceſtors of the great Earl of Clarendon, and from whence his Lordſhip was honour'd with that Title, or the Houſe erected into an Honour in favour of his Family.

But this being a large County, and full of memorable Branches of Antiquity, and modern Curioſity, I cannot quit my Obſervations ſo ſoon, but being happily fix'd by the Favour of a particular Friend at ſo beautiful a Spot of Ground as this of Clarendon Park I made ſeveral little Excurſions from hence to view the Northern Parts of this County; a County ſo fruitful of Wonders, that tho' I do not make Antiquity my chief Search, yet I muſt not paſs it over intirely, where ſo much of it, and ſo well worth Obſervation is to be found, which would look as if I either underſtood not the value of the Study, or expected my Readers ſhould be ſatisfy'd with a total Omiſſion of it.

I have mention'd that this County is generally a vaſt continu'd Body of high Chalky Hills, whoſe Tops ſpread themſelves into fruitful and pleaſant Downs and Plains, upon which great Flocks of Sheep are fed, &c. But the Reader is deſir'd to obſerve theſe Hills and Plains are moſt beautifully Interſected, and cut thro' by the Courſe of divers pleaſant and

and profitable Rivers; in the Courſe, and near the Banks, of which there always is a Chain of fruitful Meadows, and rich Paſtures, and thoſe interſpers'd with innumerable pleaſant Towns, Villages, and Houſes, and among them many of conſiderable Magnitude; ſo that while you view the Downs, and think the Country wild and uninhabited; yet when you come to deſcend into theſe Vales you are ſurpris'd with the moſt pleaſant and fertile Country in England.

There are no leſs than four of theſe Rivers which meet all together, at, or near the City of Salisbury, eſpecially the Waters of three of them run thro' the Streets of the City; the Nadder and the Willy, and the Avon, and the Courſe of theſe three lead us thro' the whole Mountainous Part of the County, the two firſt joyn their Waters at Wilton; the Shire-Town, tho' a Place of no great Notice now; and theſe are the Waters which run thro' the Canal, and the Gardens of Wilton-Houſe, the Seat of that Ornament of Nobility, and Learning the Earl of Pembroke.

One cannot be ſaid to have ſeen any thing that a Man of Curioſity would think worth ſeeing in this County, and not have been at Wilton Houſe; but not the beautiful Building not the antient Trophy of a great Family, not the noble Scituation, not all the Pleaſures of the Gardens, Parks, Fountains, Hare-Warren, or of whatever is Rare; either in Art or Nature are equal to, that yet more glorious Sight, of a noble Princely Palace, conſtantly filled with its noble and proper Inhabitants; viz. the Lord and Proprietor, who is indeed a true Patriarchal Monarch, reigns here with an Authority agreeable to all his Subjects (Family); and his reign is made agreeable, by his firſt practiſing the moſt exquiſite Government of himſelf, and then guiding all under him by the Rules of Honour and Vertue; being alſo himſelf perfectly Maſter of all the needful Arts of Family Government; I mean needful to make that Government, both Eaſy, and Pleaſant to thoſe who are under it, and who therefore willingly, and by Choice conform to it.

Here an exhaulted Genius is the Inſtructor, a glorious Example the Guide, and a Gentle well directed Hand the Governour and Law giver to the whole; and the Family like a well govern'd City appears Happy, Flouriſhing and Regular, groaning under no Grievance, pleas'd with what they Enjoy, and Enjoying every Thing which they ought to be pleas'd with.

Nor is the bleſſing of this noble Reſident extended to the Family only, but even to all the Country round, who in their Degree feel the Effects of the general Beneficence; and where the Neighbourhood, however Poor receive all the good they can Expect, and are ſure to have no Injury, or Oppreſſion.

The Canal before the Houſe lyes Parallel with the Road, and receives into it the whole River Willey, or at leaſt is able to do ſo; it may indeed be ſaid that the River is made into a Canal; when we come into the Court-Yards before the Houſe there are ſeveral peice, of Antiquity to entertain the curious; as particularly, a noble Column of Porphyry, with a Marble State of Venus on the Top of it. In Italy, and eſpecially at Rome and Naples, we ſee a great Variety of fine Columns, and ſome of them of excellent Workmanſhip, and Antiquity, and at ſome of the Courts of the Princes of Italy the like is ſeen; as eſpecially at the Court of Florence; but in England I do not remember to have ſeen any thing like this, which as they told me is Two and Thirty Foot high, and of excellent Workmanſhip, and that it came laſt from Candia, but formerly from Alexandri, what may belong to the Hiſtory of it any further, I ſuppoſe is not known, at leaſt they could tell me no more of it, who ſhew'd it me.

On the left of the Court was formerly a large Grotto, and curious Water-Works, and in a Houſe, or Shed, or Part of the Building, which open'd with two Doors like a Coach-houſe, a large Equeſtrian Statue of one of the Anceſtors of

of one of the Ancestors of the Family in compleat Armour, as also another of a Roman Emperor in Brass, but the last time I had the Curiosity to see this House, I mist that Part; so that I suppos'd they were remov'd.

As the present Earl of Pembroke, the Lord of this fine Palace, is a Nobleman of great Personal Merit, many other Ways; so he is a Man of Learning, and Reading, beyond most Men of his Lordship's high Rank in this Nation, if not in the World; and as his Reading has made him a Master of Antiquity, and Judge of such peices of Antiquity, as he has had Opportunity to meet with in his own Travels, and otherwise in the World; so it has given him a love of the Study, and made him a Collector of valuable Things, as well in Painting as in Sculpture, and other Excellencies of Art, as also of Nature; in so much that Wilton-House is now a meer Musæum, or a Chamber of Rarities, and we meet with several Things there which are to be found no were else in the World.

As his Lordship is a great Collector of fine Paintings; so I know no Nobleman's House in England, so prepar'd, as if built on purpose to receive them, the largest and the finest Peices that can be imagin'd extant in the World, might have souud a Place here capable to receive them, I say, they might have found, as if they could not now, which is in part true; for at present the whole House is so compleatly fill'd, that I see no room for any new peice to crowd in, without Displacing some other fine Peice that hung there before; as for the value of the Peice, that might so offer to succeed the Displac'd, that the great Judge of the whole Collection, the Earl himself must Determine, and as his Judgment is perfectly good. the best Picture would be sure to possess the Place. In a Word. Here is without doubt the best, if nor the greatest Collection of Rarities, and Paintings that are to be seen together, in any one Nobleman's, or Gentleman's House in England. The peice of our Saviour washing his Disciple Feet, which they shew you in one of the first Rooms you go into, must be spoken of by every body that has any Knowledge of Painting, and is an admirable peice indeed.

You ascend the great Stair Case, at the Upper End of the Hall, which is very Large; at the Foot of the Stair-case you have a Bacchus large as the Life, done with fine Peloponesian Marble; carrying a young Bacchus on his Arm, the young one eating Grapes, and letting you see by his Countenance, that he is pleas'd with the Tast of them; nothing can be done finer, or more lively Represent the thing intended; namely, the Gust of the Appetite, which if it be nor a Passion, 'tis an Affection, which is as much seen in the Countenance, perhaps more than any other. One ought to stop every two Steps of this Stair case, as we go up, to Contemplate the vast Variety of Pictures, that Cover the Walls, and of some of the best Masters in Europe, and yet this is but an Introduction to what is beyond them.

When you are enter'd the Apartments, such Variety seizes you every way that you scarse know to which hand to turn yourself: First, on one Side you see several Rooms fill'd with Paintings, as before, all so curious, and the Variety such, that 'tis with Reluctance, that you can turn from them: while looking another way, you are call'd off by a vast Collection of Busto's, and Peices of the greatest Antiquity of the Kind both Greek, and Romans; among these, there is one of the Roman Emperor, Marcus Aurelius in Basso Relievo: I never saw any thing like what Appears here, except in the Chamber of Rarieties at Munick in Bavaria.

Passing these, you come into several large Rooms, as if contriv'd for the Reception of the beautiful Guess that take them up; one of these is near 70 Foot long and the Ceiling 26 Foot high, with another adjoyning of the same Height, and Breadth, but not so long. Those together might be call'd the Great Gallery of Wilton, and might vie for Paint-

ings with the Gallery of Luxemburg in the Fauxbourg of Paris.

These two Rooms are fill'd with the Family Peices of the Houſe of Herbet, moſt of them by Lilly, or Vandyke, and one in particularly, out does all that ever I met with, either at Home, or Abroad, 'tis done, as was the Mode of Painting at that Time, after the Manner of a Family Peice of King Charles I. with his Queen, and Children, which before the burning of White-Hall, I remember to hang at the Eaſt-end of the Long Gallery in the Palace.

This Peice fills the farther End of the Great Room which I juſt now mentioned, it contains the Earl of Montgomery, Anceſtor of the Houſe of Herbert, not then Earls of Pembroke, and his Lady, ſitting, and as big as the Life; there are about them, their own five Sons, and one Daughter, and their Daughter-in-Law, who was Daughter of the Duke of Buckingham, marry'd to the elder Lord Herbert, their eldeſt Son; it is enough to ſay of this Peice, 'tis worth the Labour of any lover of Art to go 500 Miles to ſee it; and I am inform'd ſeveral Gentlemen of Quality have come from France almoſt on purpoſe; It would be Endleſs to deſcribe the whole Set of the Family Pictures, which take up this Room, unleſs we would enter into the Roof-tree of the Family, and ſet down a Genealogical Line of the whole Houſe.

After we have ſeen this fine range of Beauties, for ſuch indeed they are; far from being at an End of your Surprize, you have three or four Rooms ſtill upon the ſame Floor, fill'd with Wonders, as before: Nothing can be finer than the Pictures themſelves, nothing more Surpriſing than the Number of them; at length you Deſcend the Back-Stairs, which are in themſelves large, tho' not like the other: However, not a Hands Breadth is left to crowd a Picture in of the ſmalleſt Size, and even the Upper Rooms, which might be call'd Garrets, are not naked, but have ſome very good Peices in them.

Upon the whole, the Genius of the noble Collector may be ſeen in this glorious Collection, than which, take them together, there is not a finer in any private Hand in Europe, and in no Hand at all in Britain, Private or Publick.

The Gardens are on the South of the Houſe, and extend themſelve beyond the River, a Branch of which runs thro' one Part of them, and ſtill South of the Gardens in the Great Park, which extending beyond the Vale, Mounts the Hill opening at the laſt to the Great Down, which is properly call'd by way of Diſtinction, Salisbury-Plain, and leads from the City of Salisbury, to Shaftsbury; here alſo his Lordſhip has a Hare-Warren (as 'tis call'd) tho' improperly; it has indeed been a Sanctury for the Hares for many Years; but the Gentlemen complain that it marrs their Game, for that as ſoon as they put up a Hare for their Sport, if it be any where within two or three Miles, away ſhe runs for the Warren, and there is an End of their Purſuit; on the other Hand, it makes all the Countrymen turn Poachers, and deſtroy the Hares, by what means they can; but this is a ſmaller Matter, and of no great Import one way or other.

From this Pleaſant and agreeeble Days work, I return'd to Clarendon, and the next Day took another ſhort Tour to the Hills, to ſee that celebrated peice of Antiquity, the wonderful Stone-Henge, being ſix Miles from Salisbury, North, and and upon the Side of the River Avon, near the Town of Amesbury: 'Tis needleſs, that I ſhould enter here into any part of the Diſpute about, which our learned Antiquaries have ſo puzzl'd themſelves, that ſeveral Books, and one of them, in Folio, has been yubliſh'd about it; ſome alleding it to be a Heathen, or Pagan Temple, and Altar, or Place of Sacrifice, as Mr. Jones; others, a Monument or Trophy of Victory; others a Monument for the Dead, as Mr. Aubury, and the like: Again, ſome will have it be Britiſh, ſome Daniſh, ſome Saxon, ſome Roman, and ſome before them all, Phenician.

I ſhall

I ſhall ſuppoſe it, as the Majority of all Writers do, to be a Monument for the Dead, and the rather, becauſe Mens Bones have been frequently dug up in the Ground near them. The common Opinion that no Man could ever count them, that a Baker carry'd a Basket of Bread, and laid a Loaf upon every Stone, and yet could never make out the ſame Number twice. This, I take, as a meer Country Fiction, and a Ridiculous one too; the Reaſon why they cannot eaſily be told, is that many of them lie half, or part buried in the Ground, and a peice here, and a piece there, only appearing above the Graſs, it cannot be known eaſily, which belong to one Stone, and which to another, or which are ſeparate Stones, and which are joined under Ground to another; otherwiſe, as to thoſe which appear, they are eaſie to be told, and I have ſeen them told four Times after one another, beginning every Time at a different Place, and every Time they amounted in 72 in all; but then this was counting every piece of a Stone of bulk, which appear'd at above the Surface of the Earth, and was not evidently part of, and adjoining to another, to be a diſtinct and ſeparate Body, or Stone by it ſelf.

The form of this Monument is not only deſcrib'd but delineated in moſt Authors, and indeed 'tis hard to know the firſt, but by the laſt; the Figure was at firſt Circular, and there were at leaſt four Rows or Circles, within one another; the main Stones were placed upright, and they were join'd on the Top by Croſs Stones, laid from one to another, and faſtn'd with vaſt Mortices and Tenants: Length of time has ſo decay'd them, that not only moſt of the croſs Stones which lay on the Top are fallen down, but many of the Upright alſo, notwithſtanding the weight of them is ſo prodigious great: How they came thither, or from whence, no Stones of that Kind being now to be found in any Part of England near it, is ſtill the Miſtery, for they are of ſuch immenſe Bulk that no Engines, or Carriages which we have in uſe in this Age could ſtir them.

Doubtleſs they had ſome Method in former Days in foreign Counties, as well as here, to move heavier Weights then we find practicable now: How elſe did Solomon's Workmen build the Battlement or additional Wall to Support the Precipeice of Mount Moriah, on which the Temple was built? which was all built of great Stones of Parian Marble, each Stone being forty Cubits long, and fourteen Cubits broad, and eight Cubits high, or thick, which reckoning each Cubit at two Foot and a half of our Meaſure, as the Learned agree to do, was 100 Foot long, 35 Foot broad, and 20 Foot thick.

Theſe Stones at Stonehenge, as Mr. Cambden deſcribes them, and in which others agree, were very large, tho' not ſo large, the upright Stones 24 Foot high, 7 Foot broad; 16 Foot round, and weight 12 Ton each; and the croſs Stone on the Top, which he calls Coronets, were 6 or 7 Ton, but this does not ſeem equal, for if the croſs Stones weigh'd ſix, or ſeven Ton, the others, as they appear now, were at 5 or 6 Times as big, and muſt in proportion; and therefore, I muſt think their Judgment much nearer the Caſe who judge the upright Stones at 16 Ton, or thereabouts, ſuppoſing them to ſtand a great way into the Earth, as 'tis not doubted but they do; and the Coronets, or croſs Stones, at about two Ton, which is very large too, and as much as their Bulk can be thought to allow.

Upon the whole, we muſt take them as our Anceſtors have done: Namely, for an Erection, or Building ſo antient, that no Hiſtory has handed down to us the Original, as we find it then uncertain, we muſt leave it ſo: 'Tis indeed a Reverend peice of Antiquity, and 'tis a great loſs that the true Hiſtory of it is not known; But ſince it is not, I think the making ſo many Conjectures at the Reality, when they know none can but gueſs at it, and above all the inſiſting ſo long, and warmly on their private Opinions, is

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amuſing themſelves and us with a Doubt, which perhaps lies the deeper for their Search into it,

The Downs and Plains in this part of England being ſo open, and the Surface ſo little Subject to Alteration, there are more Remains of Antiquity to be ſeen upon them, than in other Places; for Example, I think they tell us there are three and fifty ancient Encampments, or Fortifications to be ſeen in this one County, ſome whereof are exceeding plain to be ſeen, ſome of one form, ſome of another; ſome of one Nation, ſome of another, Britiſh, Daniſh, Saxon, Roman, as at Ebbsdown, Burywood, Oldburgh Hill, Cummerford, Roundway Down, St. Ann's Hill, Bratton Caſtle, Clay Hill, Stournton Park, Whitecole Hill, Battlebury, Scrathbury, Yanesbury, Frippsbury, Suthbury Hill, Amesbury, Great Bodwyn, Eaſterley, Merdon, Aubery, Martenſcil Hill, Barbury Caſtle, and many more.

Alſo the Barrows, as we all agree to call them, are very many in Number in this County, and very obvious, having ſuffer'd very little Decay, theſe are large Hillocks of Earth caſt up, as the antients agree, by the Soldiers over the Bodies of their dead Comrades ſlain in Battle; ſeveral Hundreds of theſe are to be ſeen, eſpecially in the North part of this County, about Marlbro' and the Downs, from thence to St. Ann's Hill, and even every way, the Downs are full of them.

I have done with Matters of Antiquity for this County, unleſs you will admit me to mention the famous Parliament in the Reign of Henry II. held at Clarendon, where I am now writing, and another intended to be held there in Richard the 2d's Time, but prevented by the Barons, being then up in Arms againſt the King.

Near this Place at Farlo was the Birth-place of the late Sir Stephen Fox, and where the Town ſharing in his good Fortune, ſhews ſeveral Marks of his Bounty, as particularly, the Building a new Church from the Foundation, and getting an Act of Parliament paſt, for making it Parochial, it being but a Chappel of Eaſe before to an adjoining Pariſh: Alſo Sir Stephen Built and Endow'd an Alms-Houſe here for ſix poor Women, with a Maſter and a Free-School; the Maſter is to be a Clergyman, and to officiate in the Church, that is to ſay, is to have the Living, which including the School is very ſufficient.

I am now to purſue my firſt Deſign, and ſhall take the Weſt part of Wiltſhire in my Return, where are ſeveral Things ſtill to be taken notice of, and ſome very well worth our ſtay. In the mean time I went on to Langbro' a fine Seat of my Lord Colerain, which is very well kept, tho' the Family it ſeems is not much in this Country, having another Eſtate, and Dwelling at Tottenham High-Croſs near London.

From hence I my way to the Sea ſide I came to New Foreſt, of which I have ſaid ſomething already with Relation to the great Extent of Ground, which lies Waſt, and in which there is ſo a great a Quantity of large Timber, as I have ſpoken of already.

This waſt and wild Part of the Country was, as ſome Record, lay'd open, and waſt for a Foreſt, and for Game, by that violent Tyrant William the Conqueror, and for which purpoſe he unpeopled the Country, pull'd down the Houſes, and which was worſe, the Churches of ſeveral Pariſhes or Towns, and of abundance of Villages, turning the poor People out of their Habitations, and Poſſeſſions. and laying all open for his Deer: The ſame Hiſtories likewiſe Record that two of his Blood and Poſterity, and particularly his immediate Succeſſor William Rufus loſt their Lives in this Foreſt One (viz.) the ſaid, William Rufus being ſhot with an Arrow directed at a Deer, which the King, and his Company were Hunting, and the Arrow glancing on a Tree, chang'd his Courſe and ſtruck the King full on the Breaſt, and kill'd him: This they relate as a juſt Judgment of God on the cruel Devaſtation made here by the Conqueror: Be

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it ſo or not, as Heaven pleaſes; butt that the King was ſo kill'd, is certain, and they ſhow the Tree, on which the Arrow glanc'd to this Day; in King Chrles II. Time, it was ordered to be ſurrounded with a Pale, but as great part of the Paleing is down with Age; whether the Tree be really ſo old, or not, is to me a great Queſtion; the Action being near 700 Year ago.

I cannot omit to mention here a Propoſal made a few Years ago to the late Lord Treaſurer, Godolphin, for Re peopling this Foreſt, which for ſome Reaſons I can be more particular in, than any Man now leſt alive, becauſe I had the Honour to Draw up the Scheme, and argue it before that Noble Lord, and ſome others who were principally concern'd at that time in bringing Over, or rather providing for when they were come Over, the poor Inhabitants of the P latinate; a Thing in itſelf Commendable, but as it was managed, made Scandalous to England, and Miſerable to thoſe poor People.

Some Perſons being ordered by that Noble Lord, above mention'd, to conſider of Meaſures, how the ſaid poor People ſhould be Provided for, and whether they could be provided for, or no, without Injury to the Publick. The anſwer was grounded upon this Maxim, that the Number of Inhabitants is the Wealth and Strength of a Kingdom, provided thoſe Inhabitants were ſuch, as by honeſt Induſtry applied themſelves to live by their Labour, to whatſoever Trades, or Employments they were brought up. In the next Place it was inquir'd, what Employments thoſe poor People were brought up to? It was anſwer'd, there were Husbands, and Artificers of all Sorts, upon which the Propoſal was as follows.

New Foreſt in Hampſhire was ſignl'd out to be the Place.

Here it was propos'd to draw a great Square-Line, containing four Thounſand Acres of Land, marking out two lage High ways, or Roads thro' the Center, croſſing both Ways, ſo that there ſhould be a Thouſand Acres in each Diviſion, excluſive of the Land contained in the ſaid croſs Roads.

Then it was propoſ d to ſingle out twenty Men, and their Families, who ſhould be recommended as honeſt induſtrious Men, expert in, or at leaſt capable of being inſtructed in Husbandry, curing and cultivating of Land, breeding and feeding Cattle, and the like; to each of theſe ſhould be parcell'd out in equal Diſtributions, two Hundred Acres of this Land, ſo that the whole Four Thouſand Acres ſhould be fully diſtributed to the ſaid Twenty Families, for which they ſhould have no no Rent to pay, and be liable to no Taxes, but ſuch as provided for their own Sick or Poor, repairing their own Roads, and the like: This Exemption from Rent and Taxes, to continue for twenty Years, and then to pay each Sol. a Year to the Queen; that is to ſay, to the Crown.

To each of theſe Families, who I would now call Farmers, it was propoſed to advance 200 l. in ready Money, as a Stock to ſet them to Work, to furniſh them with Cattle, Horſes, Cows, Hogs, &c. and to Hire and pay Labourers, to Encloſe, Clear, and Cure the Land; which it would be ſuppos'd the firſt Year would not be ſo much to their Advantage as afterwards; allowing them Timber out of the Foreſt to build themſelves Houſes, and Barns, Sheds, and Offices, as they ſhould have Occaſion; alſo for Carts, Waggons, Ploughs, Harrows, and the like neceſſary Things, Care to be taken, that the Men and their Families, went to work forthwith according to the Deſign.

Thus twenty Families would be immediately ſupplyed, and provided for, for there would be no doubt, but theſe Families with ſo much Land given them Gratis, and ſo much Money to work with, would live very well; but what would this do for the Support of the reſt?

who were ſuppos'd to be to every 20 Farmers, forty or fifty Families of other People; ſome of one Trade, ſome of another, with Women and Children? to this it was anſwer'd, that theſe twenty Farmers would by the Conſequence of their own Settlements, provide for, and employ ſuch a Proportion of others of their own People, That by thus providing for twenty Families in a Place, the whole Number of Palatinates would have been provided for, had they been 20000 more in Number than they were, and that without being any Burthen upon, or Injury to the People of England; on the contrary, they would have been an Advantage, and an Addition of Wealth and Strength to the Nation, and to the Country in particular where they ſhould be thus Seated: For Example:

As ſoon as the Land was mark'd out the Farmers put in Poſſeſſion of it, and the Money given them, they ſhould be oblig'd to go to Work, in order to their Settlement; ſuppoſe it then to be in the Spring of the Year, when ſuch Work was moſt proper; Firſt all hands would be requir'd, to Fence, and Part off the Land, and clear it of the Timber, or Buſhes, or what ever elſe was upon it, which requir'd to be remov'd: The firſt Thing therefore which the Farmer would do, would be to ſingle out from the reſt of their Number, every one three Servants, that is to ſay, two Men, and a Maid; leſs cou'd not anſwer the Preparations they would be oblig'd to make, and yet work hard themſelves alſo; by the help of theſe, they would with good Management ſoon get ſo much of their Land Cur'd, Fenc'd oft, Plow'd, and Sow'd, as ſhould yield them a ſufficiency of Corn and Kitchin Stuff, the very firſt Year, both for Horſe-meat, Hog-meat, Food for the Family, and ſome to carry to Market too, by which to bring in Money to go farther on, as above.

At the firſt Entrance, they were to have the Tents allow'd them to live in, which they then had from the Tower; but as ſoon as Leiſure, and Conveniences admitted, every Farmer was oblig'd to begin to Build him a Farm-houſe, which he would do gradually, ſome and ſome, as he could ſpare Time from his other Works, and Money from his little Stock.

In order to furniſh himſelf with Carts, Waggons, Plows, Harrows, Wheel-Barrows, Hurdles, and all ſuch neceſſary Utenſils of Husbandry; there would be an abſolute Neceſſity of Wheelwrights, or Cartwrights, one at laſt to each Diviſion.

Thus by the Way, there would be Employ'd three Servants to each Farmer, that makes ſixty Perſons.

Four Families of Wheelwrights, one to each Diviſion; which, ſuppoſe five in a Family, makes 20 Perſons; ſuppoſe four Head Carpenters, with each three Men, and as at firſt all would be building together, they would to every Houſe building have at leaſt one Labourer, four Families of Carpenters, five to each Families of Carpenters, five to each Family, and three Servants, is thirty two Perſons, one Labourer to each Houſe building, is twenty Perſons more.

Thus here would be Neceſſarily brought together in the very firſt of the Work 132 Perſons, beſides the head Farmers, who at five, alſo to each Family are an Hundred more, in all two Hundred Thirty two.

For the neceſſary Supply of theſe with Proviſions, Cloaths, Houſhold Stuff, &c. for all ſhould be done among themſelves; firſt, they muſt have at leaſt four Butchers with their Families; twenty Perſons, four Shoemakers with their Families, and each Shoemaker two Journeymen for every Trade; would Encreaſe the Number of Cuſtomers to every Trade: This is twenty eight Perſons more.

They would then require a Hatmaker, a Glover, at leaſt two Ropemakers, four Taylors, three Weavers of Woollen, and three Weavers of Linnen, two Basket-makers, two common Brewers, ten or twelve Shop-keepers to furniſh Chandlery and Grocery Wares; and as many for Drapery and Mercery, over and above what they could Work, this makes

two

two and forty Families more, each at five in a Family, which is two hundred and ten Persons; all the labouring Part of these must have at least two Servants, the Brewers more, which I cast up at forty more.

Add to these two Ministers, one Clerk, one Sexton, or Grave-digger with their Families, two Physicians, three Apothecaries, two Surgeons, less there could not be, only that for the beginning it might be said the Physicians should be Surgeons, and I take them so; this is forty five Persons, besides Servants; so that in short, to omit many Tradesmen more who would be wanted among them, there would necessarily, and voluntarily follow, to these twenty Families of Farmers at least six hundred more of their own People.

It is no difficult thing to shew that the ready Money of 4000 l. which the Government was to advance to those twenty Farmers, would Employ and Pay, and consequently Subsist all these numerous Dependants, in the Works which must severally be done for them, for the first Year; after which the Farmers would begin to receive their own Money back again; for all these Tradesmen must come to their own Market to buy Corn, Flesh, Milk, Butter, Cheese, Bacon, &c. which after the first Year the Farmers having no Rent to pay, would have to spare sufficiently, and so take back their own Money with Advantage; I need not go on to mention, how by consequence Provisions encreasing, and Money circulating, this Town should Encrease in a very little Time.

It was Propos'd also that for the Encouragement of all the Handicraftsmen, and Labouring Poor, who either as Servants, or as Labourers for Day-work, assisted the Farmers or other Tradesmen, they should have every Man three Acres of Ground given them, with leave to build Cottages upon the same, the Allotments to be upon the Waste, at the End of the Cross Roads where they entered the Town.

In the Center of the Square was laid out a Circle of twelve Acres of Ground, to be cast into Streets for Inhabitants to build on, as their Ability would permit; all that would Build to have Ground gratis for twenty Years, Timber out of the Forest, and convenient Yards, Gardens and Orchards allotted to every House.

In the Great Streets near where they Cross each other, was to be Built a handsome Market-hose, with a Town-Hall for Parish or Corporation Business, doing Justice and the like; also Shambles, and in a handsome Part of the Ground mention'd to be laid out for Streets, as near the Center as might be, was to be Ground laid out for the building a Church, which every Man should either Contribute to the Building of, in Money, or give every tenth Day of his Time to assist in Labouring at the Building.

I have omitted many Tradesmen, who would be wanted here, and would find a good Livelihood among their Country Folks; only to get accidental Work, as Daymen, or Labourers; of which such a Town would constantly Employ many, as also poor Women for Assistance in Families, such as Midwives Nurses, &c.

Adjacent to to the Town was to be a certain Quantity of Common Land, for the Benefit of the Cottages; that the Poor might have a few Sheep, or Cows as their Circumstances requir'd, and this to be appointed at the several Ends of the Town.

There was a Calculation made of what Encrease here would be, both of Wealth and People in twenty Years in this Town, what a vast Consumption of Provisions they would cause, more than the four thousand Acres of Land given them would produce; by which Consumption, and encrease so much Advantage would accrue to the publick Stock, and so many Subjects be added to the many Thousands of Great Britain; who in the next Age would be all True born English-men, and forget both the Language, and Nation from whence they

come,

came; and it was in order to this that two Miniſters were appointed, one of which ſhould officiate in Engliſh, and the other in High Dutch; and withal to have them oblig'd by a Law to Teach all their Children both to Speak, Read and Write the Engliſh Language.

Upon their Encreaſe they would alſo want Barbers, and Glaſiers, Painters alſo and Plumbers; a Windmill or two, and the Millers and their Families, a Fulling-mill, and a Cloth-Worker; as alſo a Maſter Clothier, or two, for making a Manufacture among them for their own Wear, and for employing the Women and Children; a Dyer or two, for Dying their Manufactures; and, which above all, is not to be omitted, four Families at leaſt of Smiths with every one two Servants; conſidering that beſides all the Family work, which continually employs a Smith, all the Shoeing of Horſes, aa the Iron-work of Plows, Carts, Waggons, Harrows, &c. muſt be wrought by them.

There was no Allowance made for Inns, and Alehouſes, ſeeing it would be frequent that thoſe who kept Publick Houſes of any ſort would likewiſe have ſome other Employment to carry on.

This was the Scheme for ſettling the Palatinates, by which Means twenty Families of Farmers, handſomely ſet up, ſupported, would lay a Foundation, as I have ſaid, for ſix or ſeven hundred of the reſt of their People; and as the Land in New Foreſt is undoubtedly good, and capable of Improvement by ſuch Cultivation, ſo other Waſtes in England are to be found as fruitful as that; and twenty ſuch Villages might have been erected, the poor Strangers maintained, and the Nation evidently be better'd by it, as to the Money to be advanc'd, which in the Caſe of twenty ſuch Settlements, at 4000 l. each, would be 80000 l. two Things were anſwer'd to it

1. That the annual Rent to be receiv'd for all thoſe Lands after twenty Years, would abundantly pay the Publick for the firſt Disburſſes on the Scheme above, that Rent being then to amount to 40000 l. per Ann.

2. More Money than would have done this, was expended, or rather thrown away upon them here, to keep them in ſuſpenſe and afterwards ſtarve them; ſending them a begging all over the Nation, and ſhipping them off to periſh in other Countries: Where the Miſtake lay, is none of my Buſineſs to enquire.

I reſerv'd this Account for this place, becauſe I paſs'd in this Journey over the very Spot where the Deſign was laid out; namely, near Lindhurſt, in the Road from Rumſey to Limington, whether I now directed my Courſe.

Limington is a little, but populous Sea Port, ſtanding oppoſite to the Iſle of Wight, in the narrow Part of the Streight, which Ships ſometimes paſs thro' in fair Weather, call'd the Needles; and right againſt an ancient Town of that Iſland call'd Yarmouth, and which, in Diſtinction from the great Town of Yarmouth in Norfolk, is call'd South Yarmouth. This Town of Limington is chiefly noted for making fine Salt, which is indeed excellent good; and from whence all South Parts of England are ſupply'd, as well by Water as by Land Carriage; and ſometimes, tho' not often, they ſend Salt to London, when contrary Winds having kept the Northern Fleets back, the Price at London has been very high; but this is very ſeldom and uncertain. Limington ſends two Members to Parliament, and this and her Salt Trade is all I can to her, for tho' ſhe is very well ſituated, as to the Convenience of Shipping, I do not find they have any Foreign Commerce; except it be what we Smuggling, and Rogueing; which, I may ſay, is the reigning Commerce of all this Part of the Engliſh Coaſt, from the Mouth of the Thames to the Land's End of Cornwall.

From hence there are but few Towns on the South Coaſt Weſt, tho' there are ſeveral conſiderable Rivers empty themſelves into the Sea, nor are there any Harbours, or Sea Ports of any Note, except Pool: As for Chriſt Church, tho' it

ſtands

ſtands at the Mouth of the Avon, which, as I have ſaid, comes down from Salisbury, and brings with it all the Waters of the South and Eaſt Parts of Wiltſhire; and receives alſo the Stour and Piddle, two Dorſetſhire Rivers, which bring with them all the Waters of the North Part of Dorſetſhire: yet it is a very inconſiderable poor place, ſcarce worth ſeeing, and leſs worth mentioning in this Account; only, that it ſends two Members to Parliament, which many Poor Towns in this part of England do, as well as that.

From hence I ſtept into the Country North Weſt, to ſee the ancient Town of Wimburn, or Wimburnminſter: There I found nothing remarkable, but the Church, which is indeed a very great one, ancient, and yet very well built, with a very firm ſtrong ſquare Tower high; but was, without doubt, much finer, when on the Top of it, ſtood a moſt exquiſite Spire finer and taller, if Fame lies not, than that at Salisbury, and, by its Situation, in a plaiter, flatter Country, viſible, no queſtion, much farther: But this moſt beautiful Ornament was blown down by a ſudden Tempeſt of Wind, as they tell us, in the Year 1622.

The Church remains a venerable Piece of Antiquity, and has in it the Remains of a Place, much more in Requeſt than it is now; for here are the Monuments of ſeveral noble Families; and in particular of one King, viz. King Etheldred, who was ſlain in Battle by the Danes: He was a Prince fam'd for Piety and Religion, and, according to the Zeal of theſe Times, was eſteem'd as a Martyr; becauſe venturing his Life againſt the Danes, who were Heathens, he died fighting for his Religion and his Country. The Inſcription upon his Grave is preſerv'd, and has been carefully repair d, ſo as to be eaſily read, and is as follows:

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In Engliſh thus:

Here reſts the Body of Holy Etheldred, King of the Weſt Saxons, and Martyr, who fell in by the Hands of the Pagan Danes, in the Year of our Lord 872, the 23d of April.

Here are alſo the Monuments of the great Marchioneſs of Exeter, Mother of Edward Courtney, Earl of Devonſhire, and laſt of the Family of Courtneys who enjoy'd that Honour; as alſo of John de Beaufort, Duke of Somerſet, and his Wife, Grandmother of K. Henry VII. by her Daughter Margaret Counteſs of Richmond.

This laſt Lady I mention becauſe ſhe was Foundreſs of a very fine Free School, which has ſince been enlarg'd, and had a new Benefactreſs in Queen Elizabeth, who has enlarg'd the Stipend, and annex'd it to Foundation: The famous Cardinal Pool was Dean of this Church before his Exaltation.

Having ſaid this of the Church, I have ſaid all that is worth naming of the Town; except that the Inhabitants, who are many, and poor, are chiefly maintain'd by the Manufacture of knitting Stockings, which employs great Part indeed of the County of Dorſet of which this is the firſt Town Eaſtward.

South of this Town, over a Sandy wild and barren Country, we came to Pool, a conſiderable Sea Port, and indeed the moſt conſiderable in all this part of England; for here I found ſome Ships, ſome Merchants, and ſome Trade; eſpecially, here were a good Number of Ships fitted out every Year to the Newfoundland Fiſhing, in which the Pool Men were ſaid to have been particularly ſucceſsful for many Years paſt.

The Town ſits in the Bottom of a great Bay, or Inlet of the Sea, which entring at one narrow Mouth opens to a very great Shoar of this Town; it runs alſo Weſt up almoſt to the Town of Wareham, a little below which it re-

came; and it was in order to this that two Ministers were appointed, one of which should officiate in English, and the other in High Dutch; and withal to have them oblig'd by a Law to Teach all their Children both to Speak, Read and Write the English Language.

Upon their Encrease they would also want Barbers, and Glasiers, Painters also and Plumbers; a Windmill or two, and the Millers and their Families, a Fulling-mill, and a Cloth-Worker; as also a Master Clothier, or two, for making a Manufacture among them for their own Wear, and for employing the Women and Children; a Dyer or two, for Dying their Manufactures; and, which above all, is not to be omitted, four Families at least of Smiths with every one two Servants; considering that besides all the Family work, which continually employs a Smith, all the Shoeing of Horses, aa the Iron-work of Plows, Carts, Waggons, Harrows, &c. must be wrought by them.

There was no Allowance made for Inns, and Alehouses, seeing it would be frequent that those who kept Publick Houses of any sort would likewise have some other Employment to carry on.

This was the Scheme for settling the Palatinates, by which Means twenty Families of Farmers, handsomely set up, supported, would lay a Foundation, as I have said, for six or seven hundred of the rest of their People; and as the Land in New Forest is undoubtedly good, and capable of Improvement by such Cultivation, so other Wastes in England are to be found as fruitful as that; and twenty such Villages might have been erected, the poor Strangers maintained, and the Nation evidently be better'd by it, as to the Money to be advanc'd, which in the Case of twenty such Settlements, at 4000 l. each, would be 80000 l. two Things were answer'd to it

1. That the annual Rent to be receiv'd for all those Lands after twenty Years, would abundantly pay the Publick for the first Disbursses on the Scheme above, that Rent being then to amount to 40000 l. per Ann.

2. More Money than would have done this, was expended, or rather thrown away upon them here, to keep them in subsistence and afterwards starve them; sending them a begging all over the Nation, and shipping them off to perish in other Countries. Where the Mistake lay, is none of my Business to enquire.

I reserv'd this Account for this place, because I pass'd in this Journey over the very Spot where the Design was laid out; namely, near Lindhurst, in the Road from Rumsey to Limington, whether I now directed my Course.

Limington is a little, but populous Sea Port, standing opposite to the Isle of Wight, in the narrow Part of the Streight, which Ships sometimes pass thro' in fair Weather, call'd the Needles; and right against an ancient Town of that Island call'd Yarmouth, and which, in Distinction from the great Town of Yarmouth in Norfolk, is call'd South Yarmouth. This Town of Limington is chiefly noted for making fine Salt, which is indeed excellent good; and from whence all South Parts of England are supply'd, as well by Water as by Land Carriage; and sometimes, tho' not often, they send Salt to London, when contrary Winds having kept the Northern Fleets back, the Price at London has been very high; but this is very seldom and uncertain. Limington sends two Members to Parliament, and this and her Salt Trade is all I can to her, for tho' she is very well situated, as to the Convenience of Shipping, I do not find they have any Foreign Commerce; except it be what we Smuggling, and Rogueing; which, I may say, is the reigning Commerce of all this Part of the English Coast, from the Mouth of the Thames to the Land's End of Cornwall.

From hence there are but few Towns on the Sea Coast West, tho' there are several considerable Rivers empty themselves into the Sea, nor are there any Harbours, or Sea Ports of any Note, except Pool: As for Christ Church, tho' it stands

ſtands at the Mouth of the Avon, which, as I have ſaid, comes down from Salisbury, and brings with it all the Waters of the South and Eaſt Parts of Wiltſhire; and receives alſo the Stour and Piddle, two Dorſetſhire Rivers, which bring with them all the Waters of the North Part of Dorſetſhire; yet it is a very inconſiderable poor place, ſcarce worth ſeeing, and leſs worth mentioning in this Account; only, that it ſends two Members to Parliament, which many Poor Towns in this part of England do, as well as that.

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South of this Town, over a Sandy wild and barren Country, we came to Pool, a conſiderable Sea Port, and indeed the moſt conſiderable in all this part of England; for here I found ſome Ships, ſome Merchants, and ſome Trade; eſpecially, here were a good Number of Ships fitted out every Year to the Newfoundland Fiſhing, in which the Pool Men were ſaid to have been particularly ſucceſsful for many Years paſt.

The Town ſits in the Bottom of a great Bay, or Inlet of the Sea, which entring at one narrow Mouth opens to a very great Shoar of this Town; it runs alſo Weſt up almoſt to the Town of Wareham, a little below which it re-

ceives the Rivers Froom and Piddle, the two principle Rivers of the County.

This Place is famous for the beſt, and bigeſt Oyſters in all this Part of England, which the People of Pool pretend to be famous for pickling, and they are Barrell'd up here, and ſent not only to London, but to the Weſt Indies, and to Spain, and Italy, and other Parts 'Tis obſerv'd more Pearl are found in the Pool Oyſters, and larger than in any other Oyſters about England.

As the Entrance into this large Bay is Narrow, ſo it is made narrower by an Iſland, call'd Brankſey, which lying in the very Mouth of the Paſſage, divides it into two, and where there is an old Caſtle, call'd Brankſey Caſtle built to defend the Entrance, and this Strength was very great advantage to the Trade of this Port, in the time of the late War with France.

Wareham is a neat Town, and full of People, having a ſhare of Trade with Pool it ſelf it ſhow's the Ruins of a large Town, and 'tis apparent has had eight Churches, of which they have three remaining.

South of Wareham, and between the Bay I have mention'd and the Sea, lyes a larke Tract of Land, which being ſurrounded by the Sea, except on one Side is call'd an Iſland, tho' it is really what ſhould be called a Peninſula; this Tract of Land is better inhabited than the Sea Coaſt of this Weſt End of Dorſetſhire generally is, and the Manufactue of Stockings is cartyed on there alſo; it is called the Iſle of Purbeck. and has in the Middle of it a large Market-Town, called Corf, and from the famous Caſtle there. The whole Town is now call'd Corf-Caſtle, it is a Corporation, ſending Members to Parliaments.

This part of the Country is eminent for vaſt Quareys of Stone, which is cut out Flat, and us'd in London in great Quantities for Paving Court-Yards, Alleys, Avenues to Houſes, Kitchins, Footways on the Sides of the High Streets, and the like; and is very profitable to the Place, as alſo in the Number of Shipping employed in bringing it to London. There are alſo ſeveral Rocks of very good Marble, only that the Veins in the Stone are not Black and White, as the Italian, but Grey, Red, and other Colours.

From Hence to Weymouth, which is — Miles we Rod in view of the Sea; the Country is open, and in ſome reſpects pleaſant, but not like the Northern Parts of the County, which are all fine Carpet Ground, ſoft as Velvet, and the Herbage, ſweet as Garden Herbs, which makes their Sheep be the beſt in England, if not in the World, and their Wool fine to an extrem.

I cannot omit here a ſmall Adventure, which was very ſurprizing to me on this Journey; paſſing this plain Country, we came to an open Peice of Ground where a Neighbouring Gentleman had at a great Expence laid out a proper peice of Land for a Decoy, or Duck-coy, as ſome call it; the Works were but newly done, the Planting young the Ponds very large, and well made; but the proper Places for ſhelter of the Fowl not cover'd, the Trees not being grown, and Men were ſtill at work improving, and enlarging, and planting on the adjoyning Heath, or Common. Near the Decoy Keeper's Houſe, were ſome Places where young Decoy-Ducks were hatch'd, or otherwiſe kept to fit them for their Work; To preſerve them from Vermin, Polecats, Kites, and ſuch like; they had ſet Traps, as is uſual in ſuch Caſes, and a Gibbet by it, where abundance of ſuch Creatures as were taken were hang'd up for ſhow.

While the Decoy Man was buſy ſhowing the New-works, he was alarm'd with a great Cry about this Houſe for Help, help, and away he run, like the Wind, gueſſing, as we puppos'd that ſomething was catched in the Trap.

It was a good big Boy about 13 or 14 Year old, that cry'd out; for coming to the

the Place, he found a great Fowl catch'd by the Leg in the Trap, which yet was ſo ſtrong, and ſo outrageous, that the Boy going too near him, he flew at him, and frighted him, bit him, and beat him with his Wings, for he was too ſtrong for the Boy; as the Maſter ran from the Decoy, ſo another Man-Servant run from the Houſe, and finding a ſtrange Creature faſt in the Trap, not knowing what it was, laid at him with a great Stick; the Creature fought him a good while, but at length he ſtruck him an unlucky Blow, which quieted him; after this we all came up to ſee what was the matter, and found a monſtruous Eagle caught by the Leg in the Trap, and kill'd by the Fellow's Cudgel, as above.

When the Maſter came to know what it was, and that his Man had kill'd it, he was ready to kill the Fellow for his pains, for it was a noble Creature indeed, and would have been worth a great deal to the Man to have it ſhown about the Country, or to have ſold to any Gentleman curious in ſuch Things; but the Eagle was dead, and there we left it; 'Tis probable this Eagle had flown over the Sea from France, either there, or at the Iſle of Weight, where the Channel is not ſo wide; for we do not find that any Eagle are known to breed in thoſe Parts of Britain.

From hence we turn'd up to Dorcheſter, the County Town, tho' not the largeſt Town in the County; Dorcheſter is indeed a pleaſant agreeable Town to live in, and where I thought the People ſeemed leſs divided into Factions and Parties, than in other Places; for though there are Diviſions and the People are not all of one Mind, either as to Religion, or Politicks, yet they did not ſeem to ſeparate with ſo much Animoſity as in other Places: Here I ſaw the Church of England Clergymen, and the Diſſenting Miniſter, or Preacher drinking Tea together, and Converſing with Civility and good Neighbourhood, like Catholick Chriſtians, and Men of a Catholick, and extenſive Charity: The Town is populous, tho' not large, the Streets broad, but the Buildings old, and low; however, there is good Company and a good deal of it; and a Man that coveted a retreat in this World might as agreeably, ſpend his time, and as well in Dorcheſter, as in any Town I know in England.

The Downs round this Town are exceeding pleaſant, and come up on every Side, even to the very Streets end; and here it was that they told me, that there were 600 thouſand Sheep fed on the Downs, within ſix Miles of the Town; that is, ſix Miles every way, which is Twelve Miles in Circumference. This I ſay I was told, I do not affirm it to be true; but when I viewed the Country, I confeſs I could not but incline to believe it.

It is obſervable of theſe Sheep, that they are exceeding Fruitful, and the Ews generally bringing two Lambs, and they are for that Reaſon bought by all the Farmers thro' the Eaſt Part of England, who come to Burford Fair in this Country to buy them, and carry them into Kent and Surry Eaſtward, and into Buckinghamſhire, and Bedfordſhire, and Oxfordſhire North even our Banſted Downs in Surrey, ſo fam'd for good Mutton, is ſupply'd from this Place: The Graſs, or Herbage of theſe Downs is full of the ſweeteſt, and the moſt Aromatick Plants, ſuch as Nouriſh the Sheep to a ſtrange degree, and the Sheeps Dung again Nouriſhes that Herbage to a ſtrange degree; ſo that the Valleys are render'd extreamly Fruitful, by the waſhing of the Water in haſty Showers from off theſe Hills.

An eminent Inſtance of this is ſeen at Amesbury in Wiltſhire, the next County to this, for it is the ſame thing in proportion over this whole County: I was told that at this Town there was a Meadow on the Bank of the River Avon, which runs thence to Salisbury, which was let for 12 l. a Year per Acre for the Graſs only: This I enquir'd particularly after, at the Place, and was aſſur'd by the Inhabitants as one Man, that the Fact was true, and was ſhew'd the Meadows; the Graſs which grew on them was ſuch as grew to the Length of Ten or Twelve

Foot

Foot, riſing to a good Height, and then taking Root again, and was of ſo rich a Nature as to anſwer very well ſuch an extravagant Rent.

The Reaſon they gave for this, was the extraordinary richneſs of the ſoil, made ſo, as above, by the falling, or waſhings of the Rains from the Hills adjacent, by which tho' no other Land thereabouts had no ſuch a kind of Graſs, yet all other Meadows, and low Grounds of the Valley were extreamly rich in Proportion.

There are abundance of good Families, and of very antient Lines of the Neighbourhood of this Town of Dorcheſter, as the Napiers, the Courtneys, Strangeways, Seymours, Banks, Tregonills, Sedenhams, and many others ſome of which have very great Eſtates in the County, and in particular Col. Strangeways, Napier, and Courtney. The firſt of theſe is Maſter of the famous Swannery, or Nurſery of Swans, the like of which I believe is not in Europe; I wonder any Man ſhould pretend to Travel over this Country, and paſs by it too, and then write his Account, and take take no Notice of it.

From Dorcheſter it is ſix Miles to the Sea ſide South, and the Ocean in view almoſt all the Way: The firſt Town you come to is Weymouth, or Weymouth and Melcomb, two Towns lying at the Mouth of a little Rivulet, which they call the Wey, but ſcarce claims the Name of a River; however, the Entrance makes a very good, tho' ſmall Harbour, and they are join'd by a wooden Bridge; ſo that nothing but the Harbour parts them; yet they are ſeperate Corporations, and choſe each of them two Members of Parliament, juſt as London and Southwark.

Weymouth is a ſweet, clean, agreeable Town, conſidering its low Situation, and cloſe to the Sea; 'tis well built, and has a great many good ſubſtantial Merchants in it; who drive a conſiderable Trade, and have a good Number of Ships belonging to the Town: They carry on now, in Time of Peace, a Trade with France; but beſides this, they trade alſo to Portugal, Spain, Newfoundland, and Virginia; and they have a large Correſpondence alſo up in the Country for the Conſumption of their Returns; eſpecially the Wine Trade, and the Newfoundland Trade are conſiderable here.

Without the Harbour is an old Caſtle, call'd Sandfoot Caſtle, and over-againſt them, where there is a good Road for Ships to put in on Occaſions of bad Weather, is Portland Caſtle and the Road is call'd Portland Road: While I was here once, there came a Merchant Ship into that Road, call'd Portland Road under a very hard Storm of Wind; ſhe was homeward bound from Oporto for London, laden with Wines, and as ſhe came in, ſhe made Signals of Diſtreſs to the Town, firing Guns for Help, and the like, as is uſual in ſuch Caſes; it was in the Dark of the Night that the Ship came in, and, by the Help of her own Pilot, found her Way into the Road, where ſhe came to an Anchor, but as I ſay, fir'd Guns for Help.

The venterous Weymouth-Men went off, even before it was light, with two Boats to ſee who ſhe was, and what Condition ſhe was in, and found ſhe was come to an Anchor, and had ſtruck her Top Maſts; but that ſhe had been in bad Weather, had loſt an Anchor and Cable before, and had but one Cable to truſt to, which did hold her, but was weak; and as the Storm continued to blow, they expected every Hour to go on Shore, and ſplit to pieces.

Upon this, the Weymouth Boats came back with ſuch Diligence, that, in leſs than three Hours, they were on board them again with an Anchor and Cable, which they immediately bent in its place, and let go to aſſiſt the other, and thereby ſecur'd the Ship: 'Tie true, that they took a good Price of the Maſter for the Help they gave him, for they made him draw a Bill on his Owners at London for 12 l. for the Uſe of the Anchor, Cable, and Boat, beſides ſome Gratuities

Gratuities to the Men: But they ſav'd the Ship and Cargo by it, and in three or four Days the Weather was calm, and he proceeded on his Voyage, returning the Anchor and Cable again; ſo that, upon the whole, it was not ſo extravagant at firſt as I thought it to be.

The Iſle of Portland, on which the Caſtle I mention'd ſtands, lies right againſt this Port of Weymouth: Hence it is, that our beſt and whiteſt free Stone comes, with which the Cathedral of St. Paul's, the Monument, and all the publick Edifices in the City of London, are chiefly built; and 'tis wonderful, and well worth the Obſervation of a Traveller to ſee the Quarries in the Rocks, from whence they are cut out, what Stones, and of what prodigious a Size are cut out there

The Iſland is indeed little more than one continued Rock of free Stone, and the height of the Land is ſuch, that from this Iſland they ſee, in clear Weather, above half over the Channel to France, tho' the Channel here is very broad; the Sea off of this Iſland eſpecially to the Weſt of it, is counted the moſt dangerous Part of the Britiſh Channel: Due South, there is almoſt a continued Diſturbance in the Waters, by Reaſon of what they call two Tides meeting, which I take to be no more than the Setts of the Currents from the French Coaſt, and from the Engliſh Shore meeting: This they call Portland Race; and ſeveral Ships, not aware of theſe Currents, have been embay'd to the Weſt of Portland, and been driven on Shore on the Breach, (of which I ſhall ſpeak preſently) and there loſt.

To prevent this Danger, and guide the Mariner in theſe Diſtreſſes, they have, within theſe few Months, ſet up two Light-Houſes on the two points of that Iſland; and they had not been many Months ſet up, with the Directions given to the Publick for their Bearings, but we found three outward-bound Eaſt-India Ships which were in Diſtreſs in the Night, in a hard extream Gale of Wind, were ſo directed by thoſe Lights, that they avoided going on Shore by it, which, if the Lights had not been there, would inevitably happen'd to their Deſtruction.

This Iſland, tho' ſeemingly miſerable, and thinly inhabited, yet the Inhabitants being almoſt all Stone-cutters, we found there was no very poor People among them; and when they collected Money for the rebuilding St. Paul's, they got more in this Iſland than in the great Town of Dorcheſter, as we were told.

Tho' Portland ſtands a League off from the main Land of Britain, yet it is almoſt joyn'd by a prodigous Riffe of Beach, that is to ſay, of ſmall Stones caſt up by the Sea, which runs from the Iſland ſo near the Shore of England, that they ferry over with a Boat and a Rope, the Water not being above half a Stones throw over; and the ſaid Riffe of Beach ending, as it were, at that Inlet of Water, turns away Weſt, and runs parallel with the Shore quite to Abbotsbury, which is a Town about ſeven Miles beyond Weymouth.

I name this for two Reaſons; firſt, to explain again what I ſaid before, of Ships being embay'd and loſt here. This is when Ships coming from the Weſtward omit to keep a good Offing, or are taken ſhort by contrary Winds, and cannot Weather the high Land of Portland, but are driven between Portland and the main Land; if they can come to an Anchor, and ride it out, well and good, and if not, they run on Shore on that vaſt Beach, and are loſt without Remedy.

On the Inſide of this Beach, and between it, and the Land, there is, as I have ſaid, an Inlet of Water, which they ferry over, as above, to paſs and repaſs to and from Portland: This Inlet opens at about two Miles Weſt, and grows very broad, and makes a kind of Lake within the Land of a and a half broad, and near three Mile in length, the Breadth unequal. At Miles the farthеſt End Weſt of this Water is a large Duck-co , and the Verge of the Water well grown with Wood, and proper Groves of Trees for Cover for the Fowl; in the open Lake, or broad Part, is a con-

tinual Aſſembly of Swans: Here they live, feed and breed, and the Number of them is ſuch, that, I believe, I did not ſee ſo few as 7 or 8000. Here they are protected, and here they breed in abundance; we ſaw ſeveral of them upon the Wing, very high in the Air, whence we ſuppoſed, that they flew over the Riſſe of Beach, which parts the Lake from the Sea to feed on the Shores as they thought fit, and ſo came home again at their Leiſure.

From this Duck-coy Weſt, the Lake narrows, and at laſt almoſt cloſes, till the Beach joyns the Shore; and ſo Portland may be ſaid not to be an Iſland, but part of the Continent; and now we came to Abbotsbury, a Town anciently famous for a great Monaſtery, and now eminent for nothing but its Ruins.

From hence we went on to Bridport, a pretty large Corporation Town on the Sea Shore, tho' without a Harbour: Here we ſaw Boats all the way on the Shore fiſhing for Mackerell, which they take in the eaſieſt Manner imaginable; for they fix one End of the Net to a Pole, ſet deep into the Sand, then the Net being in a Boat, they row right out into the Water ſome Length, then turn, and row parallel with the Shore, vering out the Net all the while, till they have let go all the Net, except the Line at the End, and then the Boat rows on Shore, when the Men haling the Net to the Shore at both Ends, bring to Shore with it ſuch Fiſh, as they ſurrounded in the little Way they rowed; this, at that time, proved to be an incredible Number, inſomuch, that the Men could hardly draw them on Shore: As ſoon as the Boats had brought their Fiſh on Shore, we obſerved a Guard, or Watch, placed on the Shore in ſeveral Places, who we found had their Eye not on the Fiſhermen, but on the Country People, who came down to the Shore to buy their Fiſh; and very ſharp we found they were; and ſome that came with ſmall Carts were obliged to go back empty, without any Fiſh. When we came to enquire into the Particulars of this, we found, that theſe were Officers placed on the Shore by the Juſtices and Magiſtrates of the Towns about, who were order'd to prevent the Country Farmers buying the Mackerell to dung their Land with them, which was thought to be dangerous, as to infection: In ſhort, ſuch was the plenty of Fiſh that Year, that the Mackerell, the fineſt and largeſt I ever ſaw, were ſold at the Sea ſide a hundred for a Penny.

From Bridport, a Town in which we ſee nothing remarkable, we came to Lime, the Town particularly made famous by the landing the Duke of Monmouth, and his unfortunate Troop, in the Time of King James II. of which I need ſay nothing, the Hiſtory of it being ſo recent in the Memory of ſo many living.

This is a Town of good Figure, and has in it ſeveral eminent Merchants, who carry on a conſiderable Trade to France, Spain, Newfoundland, and the Streights; and tho' they have neither Creek or Bay, Road, or River, they have a good Harbour; but 'tis ſuch a one as is not in all Britain beſides, if there is ſuch a one in any Part of the World.

It is a maſſy Pile of Building, conſiſting of high and thick Walls of Stone, rais'd, at firſt, with all the Methods that Skill and Art could deviſe, but maintain'd now with very little Difficulty: The Walls are rais'd in the main Sea, at a good Diſtance from the Shore; it conſiſts of one main and ſolid Wall of Stone, large enough for Carts and Carriages to paſs on the Top, and to admit Houſes and Warehouſes to be built on it; ſo that it is broad as a Street; oppoſite to this, but farther into the Sea, is another Wall of the ſame Workmanſhip, which croſſes the End of the firſt Wall, and comes about with a Tail, parallel to the firſt Wall.

Between the Point of the firſt or main Wall, is the Entrance into the Port, and the ſecond, or oppoſite Wall, breaking the Violence of the Sea from the Entrance, the Ships go into the Baſin, as

into

to a Peer, or Harbour, and ride there s ſecure as in a Mill Pond, or as in a Wet Dock.

The Town's People have the Benefit f this wonderful Harbour, and it is care-lly kept in repair, as indeed it behoves em to do; but they could give me no-hing of the Hiſtory of it nor do they, s I could perceive, know any thing of e Original of it, or who built it; it as lately almoſt beaten down by a Storm, t is repaired again.

This Work is call'd the Cobb: The ſtom-Houſe Officers have a Lodge and arehouſe upon it, and there were ſe-ral Ships of very good Force, and rich Value, in the Baſin of it when I was re: It might be ſtrengthen'd with a rt, and the Walls themſelves are firm ough to carry what Guns they pleaſe plant upon it; but they did not ſeem think it needful; and as the Shore is venient for Batteries, they have ſome ns planted in proper Places, both for Defence of the Cobb, and the Town lf.

This Town is under the Government Mayor and Aldermen, and may paſs a Place of Wealth, conſidering the neſs of it: Here we found the Mer-nts began to Trade in the Pitchard ing, tho' not to ſo conſiderable a De-as they do farther Weſt, the Pitch-ſeldom coming up ſo high Eaſtward ortland, and not very often ſo high ime.

was in ſight of theſe Hills that Queen abeth's Fleet, under the Command e Lord Howard of Effingham, then iral, began firſt to engage in a Cloſe, reſolv'd fight with the invincible iſh Amada, in 1588: Maintaining Fight, the Spaniards making Eaſt-, till they came the Length of Port-Race, where they gave it over; the iards having receiv'd conſiderable age, and keeping then cloſer toge-

Off of the ſame Place was a deſ-Engagement in the Year 1672, be-the Engliſh and Dutch, in which utch were worſted, and driven over to the Coaſt of France, and then glad to make home to refit and repair.

While we ſtay'd here ſome Time view-ing this Town and Coaſt, we had Op-portunity to obſerve the pleaſant Way of Converſation, as it is manag'd among the Gentlemen of this County, and their Familes, which are without Reflection ſome of the moſt polite and well bred People in the Iſle of Britain: As their Hoſpitality is very Great, and their Boun-ty to the Poor remarkable, ſo their gener-ous friendly way of living with Viſiting, and Aſſociating one with another is as hard to be deſcrib'd, as it is really to be admir'd; they ſeem to have a mutual Confidence in, and Friendſhip with one another, as if they were all Relations; nor did I obſerve the ſharping tricking Temper, which is too much crept in a-mong the Gameing and Horſe-racing Gen-try in ſome Parts of England, to be ſo much known among them, any other-wiſe than to be abhorr'd; and yet they ſometimes Play too, and make Matches, and Horſe-races, as they ſee occaſion.

The Ladies here do not want the help of Aſſemblies to aſſiſt in Match-making; or Halfpay Officers to run away with their Daughters, which the Meetings, call'd Aſſemblies in ſome other Parts of Eng-lang, are recommended for: Here's no Bury Fair, where the Women are ſcan-dalouſly ſaid to carry themſelves to Mar-ket, and where every Night they meet at the Play, or at the Aſſembly for In-treague, and yet I obſerv'd that the Wo-men do not ſeem to ſtick on Hand ſo much in this Country, as in thoſe Coun-tries, where thoſe Aſſemblies are ſo late-ly Set up; the Reaſon of which I can, not help ſaying, if my Opinion may bear any weight, is, that the Dorſetſhire Ladies are equal in Beauty, and may be Superi-our in Reputation; In a Word, their Re-putation ſeems here to better kept; guard-ed by better Conduct, and manag'd with more Prudence, and yet the Dorſetſhire Ladies, I aſſure you, are not Nuns, they do not go vail'd about Streets, or hide themſelves when Viſited; but a general

freedom

freedom of Converſation, agreeable, Mannerly, Kind, and Good runs thro' the whole body of Gentry of both Sexes, mix'd with the beſt of Behaviour, and yet govern'd by Prudence and Modeſty; ſuch as I no where ſee better in all my Obſervation, thro' the whole Iſle of Britain. In this little Interval alſo I viſited ſome of the biggeſt Towns in the North Weſt Part of this Country, as Blandford, a Town on the River Stour in the Road between Salisbury and Dorcheſter, a handſome well-built Town, but chiefly famous for making the fineſt Bonelace in England, where they ſhew'd me ſome ſo exquiſitely fine; as I think I never ſaw better in Flanders, France or Italy, and which they ſaid, they rated at above 30l. Sterling a Yard; but I ſuppoſe there was not much of this to be had, but 'tis moſt certain, that they make exceeding rich Lace in that County, ſuch as no Part of England can equal.

From thence I went to Stourbride, vulgarly call'd Sturbridge; the Town, and the Country round is employ'd in the Manufacture of Stockings, and which was once famous for making the fineſt, beſt, and higheſt Priz'd Knit Stockings in England; but that Trade now is much decay'd by the enereaſe of the Knitting Stocking Engine, or Frame, has deſtroyed the hand Knitting-Trade for fine Stockings thro' the whole Kingdom, of which I ſhall ſpeak more in its Place.

From hence I came to Shireburn, a large and populous Town, with one Collegiate, or Conventual Church, and may properly Claim to have more in it than any Town in Dorſetſhire, tho' it is neither the County Town, or does it ſend Members to Parliament; the Church is ſtill a Reverend Pile, and ſhews the Face of great Antiquity. Here begins the Wiltſhire Medley Cloathing; tho' this Town be in Dorſetſhire; of which I ſhall ſpeak at large in its Place, and therefore I omit any Diſcourſe of it here.

Shaftsbury is alſo on the edge of this County, adjoining to Wiltſhire and Dorſetſhire, being 14 Miles from Salisbury, over that fine Down or Carpet Ground, which they call particularly, or properly Salisbury-Plain. It has neither Houſe or Town in view all the way, and the Road which often lies very broad and Branches off inſenſibly, might eaſily cauſe a Traveller to looſe his way, but there is a certain never-failing Aſſiſtance upon all theſe Downs for telling a Stranger his way, and that is the Number of Sheepherds feeding, or keeping their vaſt Flocks of Sheep, which are every where in the way, and who, with a very little pains, a Traveller may always ſpeak with. Nothing can be like it, the Arcadians Plain of which we read ſo much Paſtoral Trumpery in the Poets, could be nothing to them.

This Shaftsbury is now a ſtrong Town upon the Top of a high Hill, and which cloſes the Plain, or Downs, and where Nature preſents you a new Scene or Proſpect, viz. of Somerſet and Wiltſhire where 'tis all encloſed, and grown with Woods; Foreſts, and planted Hedge-Rows. The County rich, fertile and populous, the Towns and Houſes ſtanding thick, and being large and full of Inhabitants, and thoſe Inhabitants fully employ'd in the richeſt and moſt valuable Manufacture in the World, viz. The Engliſh Cloathing as well, the Medley, or mixt Cloathing as Whites; as well for the Home Trade as the Foreign Trade; of which I ſhall take leave to be very particular in my return thro' the Weſt and North Part of Wiltſhire, in the latter Part of this Work.

In my Return to my Weſtern Progreſs I paſs'd ſome little Part of Somerſetſhire as thro' Evil, or Yeovil, upon the River Ivil, in going to which we go down a long ſteep Hill, which they call Babylon Hill; but from what Original I could find none of the Country People to inform me.

This Yeovil is a Market Town of good Reſort, and ſome Clothing is carry'd on in, and near it, but not much, its chief Manufacture at this Time is making Gloves.

I cannot pass my Observation here, that when we are come this Length from London, the Dialect of the English Tongue, or the Country way of Expressing themselves is not easily understond, it is so strangely altered; it is true, that it is so in many Parts of England besides, but in none in so gross a Degree as in this Part; This way of ooriſh Country Speech, as in Ireland, it is called the Brogue upon the Tongue; so here 'tis call'd Jouring, and 'tis certain, that tho' the Tongue be all meer natural English, yet those that are but a little acquainted with them, cannot understand one half of what they say: It is not possible to Explain this fully by writing, because the Difference is not so much in the Orthography of Words, as in the Tone, and Diction; their abridging the Speech, cham for I am, chil for I will, don, for put on, and Doff, for put off, and the like. And I cannot omit a short Story here on this Subject; coming to a Relations House, who was a School-Master at Martock in Somersetshire. I went into his School to beg the Boys a play Day, as is usual in such Cases; I should have said to beg the Master a play day, but that by the way; coming into the School, I observ'd one of the lowest Scholars was reading his Lesson to the Usher, which Lesson it seems was a chapter in the Bible, so I sat down by the Master, till the Boy had read out his Chapter: I observ'd the Boy read a little oddly in the Tone of the Country, which made me the more attentive, because on Inquiry, I found that the Words were the same, and the Orthography the same as in all our Bibles. I observ'd also the Boy read it out with his Eyes still on the Book, and his Head like a meer Boy, swing from Side to Side, as the Lines stitch'd cross the Colums of the Book; The Lesson was in the Cant. 5. 3. of Solomon. Words these,

" I have put off my Coat, how shall
" I put it on, I have shash'd my Feet,
" how shall I defile them?

The Boy read thus, with his Eyes, as I say full on the Text.

" Chav a Doffed my Cooat, how
" shall I don't, chav a washd my Veet,
" how shall I Moil'em!

How the dexterous Dunce could form his Mouth to express so readily the Words, (which stood right printed in the Book) in his Country Jargon, I could not but admire; I shall add to this another peice as diverting which also happen'd in my Knowledge at this very Town of Teo il, tho' some Years ago.

There liv'd a good substantial Family in the Town, not far from the Angel Inn, a well known House, which was then, and I suppose is still the chief Inn of the Town. This Family had a Dog, which among his other good Qualities; for which they kept him (for he was a most notorious Thief; but withal, so cunning a Dog, and managed himself so warily, that he preserved a mighty good Reputation among the Neighbourhood; as the Family was well beloved in the Town, so was the Dog; he was known to be a very useful Servant to them, especially in the Night, when he was fierce as a Lion, but in the Day the gentlest, lovingest Creature that could be, and as they said, all the Neighbours had a good Word for this Dog.

It happen'd that the good Wife, or Mistress at the Angel Inn, had frequently missed several peices of Meat out of the Pail, as they say, or Powdering-tub, as we call it; and that some very large peice; 'tis also to be observ'd the Dog did not stay to eat (what he took) upon the Spot, in which Case some Peices, or Bones, or Fragments might be left, and so it might be discover'd to be a Dog; but he made cleaner Work, and when he fasten'd upon a peice of Meat he was sure to carry it quite away, to such Retreats as he knew he could be safe in, and so feast upon it at leisure.

It happen'd at last, as with most Thievs it does, that the Inn-Keeper was to cunning for him, and the poor Dog was nabb'd, taken in the Fact, and could make no Defence.

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Having found the Thief, and got him in Cuſtody, the Maſter of the Houſe, a good humour'd Fellow, and loth to diſoblige the Dog's Maſter, by Executing the Criminal, as the Dog-law directs; Mitigates his Sentence, and handled him as follows; firſt taking out his Knife, he cut off both his Ears, and then bringing him to the Threſhold, he chop'd of his Tail; and having thus effectually Diſhonoured the poor Cur among his Neighbours, he tyed a String about his Neck, and a peice of Paper to the String directed to his Maker, and with theſe witty Weſt Country Verſes on it.

To my Honour'd Maſter —— Eſq;

Hail Maſter a cham a' com Hoam
So cut as an Ape, and Tail have I noan,
For ſtealing of Beef, and Pork, out of (the Pail,
For theaſe they'v cut my Ears, for th' (wother my Tail;
Nea Meaſter, and us tell thee moꝛe nor (that
And's come there again, my Brains (will be flat.

I could give many more Accounts of the different Dialects of the People of this Country, in ſome of which they are really not to be underſtood, but the Particulars have little or no Diverſion in them, they carry it ſuch a Length, that we ſee their Jouring Speech even upon their Monuments, and Grave-ſtones; As for Example, even in ſome of the Church-Yards of the City of Briſtol, I ſaw this excellent Poetry after ſome other Lines---

And when that thou doeſt hear of thick,
Think of the Glaſs that runneth quick.

But I proceed into Devonſhire, from Evil we come to Crookorn, thence to Chard, and from thence into the ſame Road I was in before at Honiton.

This is a large and beautiful Market-Town, very Populous, and well built, and is ſo very remarkably pav'd with ſmall Pebbles, that on either Sides the Way a little Channel is left ſhoulddered up on the Sides of it; ſo that it holds a ſmall Stream of fine clear running water with a lettle Square dipping Place left at every Door, ſo that every Family in the Town has a neat clean Running River, (as it may be call'd) juſt at their own Door, and this ſo much finer, ſo much pleaſanter, and agreeable to look on, then that at Salisbury, which they boaſt ſo much of, that in my Opinion, there is no Compariſon.

Here we ſee the firſt, of the great Serge Manufacture of Devonſhire, a trade too great to be deſcribb'd in Miniature, as it muſt be, if I undertake it here; and which takes up this whole County, which is the largeſt and moſt Populous in England, Yorkſhire, excepted (which ought to be eſteem'd three Counties, and is indeed divided as ſuch into the Eaſt, Weſt and North Riding;) but Devonſhire one entire County, is ſo full of great Towns and thoſe Towns ſo full of People, and thoſe People ſo univerſally Employ'd in Trade, and Manufactures, that not only it cannot be equall'd in England, but perhaps not in Europe.

In my Travel thro' Dorſetſhire, I ought to have obſerv'd that the biggeſt Town in that County ſent no Members to Parliament and that the ſmalleſt did; that is to ſay, that Sherborn, Clandford, Wimborn minſter, Sturminſter, and ſeveral other Towns chooſe no Members, whereas Weymout, Melcom, and Bridport were all Burgeſs Towns; but now I come to Devonſhire, we find almoſt all the great Towns, and ſome ſmaller chooſing Members alſo; It is true, there are ſome large populous Towns that do not chooſe, but then there are ſo many that do; that the County ſeems to have no Injuſtice, for they ſend up ſix and twenty Members.

However, as I ſay above, there are ſeveral great Towns which do not chooſe Parliament Men, of which Bidiford

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one, Crediton or Kirton another, Ilfarcomb a third, but thoſe excepted the Principal Towns in the County do all chooſe Members of Parliament.

Honiton is one of thoſe, and may paſs not only for a pleaſant good Town, as before, but ſtands in the beſt and pleaſanteſt Part of the whole County; and I cannot but recommend it to any Gentlemen that Travel this Road, that if they pleaſe to obſerve the Proſpect for half a Mile, till their coming down the Hill, and to the entrance into Honiton, the view of the Country is the moſt beautiful Landskip in the World, a meer Picture; and I do not remember the like in any one Place in England; 'tis obſervable that the Market of this Town was kept originally on the Sunday, till it was chang'd by the Direction of King John.

From Honiton the Country is exceeding pleaſant ſtill, and on the Road they have a beautiful Proſpect almoſt all the way to Exeter, which is twelve Miles; on the left Hand of this Road that lies Part of the County, which they call the South Hams, and which is famous for the beſt Cyder in that Part of England; alſo the Town of St Mary Oterey, commonly call'd St. Mary Autree: They tell us the Name is Deriv'd from the River Ottery, and that, from the Multitude of Otters found always in that River, which however to me ſeems fabulous; nor does there appear to be any ſuch great Number of Otters in that Water, or in the County about, more than is uſual in other Counties, or in other Parts of the County about them; they tell us they ſend 20000 Hogſheads of Cyder hence every Year to London, and which is ſtill worſe, that it is moſt of it bought there by the Merchants to mix with their Wines, which if true, is not much to the Reputation of the London Vintners; but that by the by

From hence we came to Exeter, a City famous for two Things, which we ſeldom find unite in the ſame Town, viz. that 'tis full of Gentry, and good Company, and yet full of Trade and Manufactures alſo: The Serge Market held there every Week is very well worth a Strangers ſeeing, and next to the Brigg-Market at Leeds in Yorkſhire, is the greateſt in England. The People aſſur'd me that at this Market is generally ſold from 60 to 70 to 80, and ſometimes a Hundred Thouſand Pounds value in Serges in a Week. I think 'tis kept on Mondays.

They have the River Esk here, a very conſiderable River, and Principal in the whole County; and within three Miles, or thereabouts, it receives Ships of any ordinary Burthen, the Port there being call'd Topham; but now by the Application, and at the Expence of the Citizens, the Channel of the River is ſo widened, deepen'd, and cleans'd from the Shoal, which would otherwiſe interrupt the Navigation, that the Ships come now quite up to the City, and there with eaſe both Deliver and take in their Lading.

This City drives a very great Correſpondence with Holland, as alſo directly to Portugal, Spain and Italy; ſhipping off vaſt quantities of their Woollen-Manufactures, eſpecially, to Holland, the Dutch giving very large Commiſſions here for the buying of Serges Perpetuan's, and ſuch Goods; which are made not only in and about Exeter, but at Crediton, Honiton, Cullitton, St. Mary Autrey, Newton-Buſhell Aſhburton and eſpecially at Tiverton, Cullumbton, Bampton, and all the North Eaſt Part of the County, which Part of the County is, as it may be ſaid, fully Employ'd the People made Rich, and the Poor that are properly ſo called, well Subſiſted, and Employ'd by it.

Exceſter is a large rich, beautiful, Populous and was once a very ſtrong City; but as to the laſt, as the Caſtle, the Walls, and all the old Works are demoliſh'd, ſo were they ſtanding, the Way of managings Sieges, and Attacks of Towns is ſuch now, and ſo alter'd from what it was in thoſe D[illegible]

Exceter

Exceſter in the utmoſt Strength it could ever Boaſt, would not now hold out five Days open Trenches; nay, would hardly put an Army to the Trouble of opening Trenches againſt it all. This City was famous in the late Civil unnatural War, for its Loyalty to the King, and for being a Sanctuary to the Queen, where her Majeſty reſided for ſome Time, and here ſhe was deliver'd of a Daughter, being the Princeſs Henrietta Maria, of whom our Hiſtories give a particular Account, ſo I need ſay no more of it here.

The Cathedral Church of this City is an antient Beauty, or as it may be ſaid, it is beautiful for its Antiquity; but it has been ſo fully, and often deſcribed, that it would look like a meer copying from others to mention it. There is a good Library kept in it, in which are ſome Manuſcripts, and particularly on old Miſſal, or Maſs Book, the Leaves of Velum, and famous for its moſt exquiſite Writing.

This Country, and this Part of it in particular, has been famous for the Birth of ſeveral eminent Men, as well for Learning, as for Arts, and for War, as particularly;

1. Sir William Petre who the learned Dr. Wake, now Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and Author of the Additions to Mr. Cambden, ſays, was Secretary of State, and Privy-Councillor to King Hen. VIII. Edward VI. Queen Mary, and Queen Elizabeth, and ſeven times ſent Ambaſſador into foreign Countries.

2. Sir Thomas Bodley, famous, and of grateful Memory to all learned Men, and Lovers of Letters, for his collecting, and eſtabliſhing the beſt Library in Britain; which is now at Oxford, and is called after his Name, the Bodleian Library to this Day.

2. Alſo Sir Francis Drake, born at Plymouth.

4. Sir Walter Raleigh; of both theſe I need ſay nothing: Fame publiſhes their Merit upon every mention of their Names.

5. That great Patron of Learning — Hooker, Author of the Eccleſiaſtical Polity, and of ſeveral other valuable Pieces.

6. Of Dr. Arthur Duck, a famed Civilian, and well known by his Works among the learned Advocates of Doctors Commons.

7. Dr. John Moreman of Southold, famous for being the firſt Clergyman in England, who ventured to teach his Pariſhoners the Lord's Prayer, Creed, and Ten Commandments in the Engliſh Tongue; and reading them ſo publickly in the Pariſh Church of Mayenhenitet, in this County, of which he was Vicar.

8. Dr. John De Brampton, a Man of great Learning, who flouriſhed in the Reign of Henry VI. was famous for being the firſt that read Ariſtotle publickly in the Univerſity of Cambridge, and for ſeveral learned Books of his Writing, which are now loſt.

9. Peter Blundel, a Clothier, who built the Free-School at Tiverton, and endowed it very handſomely, of which in its Place.

10. Sir John Glanvil, a noted Lawyer, and one of the Judges of the Common-Pleas.

11. Sergeant Glanvill his Son as great a Lawyer as his Father.

12. Sir John Maynard, an eminent Lawyer of later Years; one of the Commiſſioners of the Great Seal under King William III. all theſe three were born at Taviſtock.

13. Sir Peter King, the preſent Lord Chief Juſtice of the Common-Pleas, and many others.

I ſhall take the North Part of this County in my Return from Cornwall; ſo that I muſt now lean to the South, that is to ſay, to the South Coaſt, for in going on indeed, we go South Weſt.

About 22 Miles from Exceſter we go to Totneſs, on the River Dart. This is a very good Town; of ſome Trade, but has more Gentlemen in it than Tradeſmen of Note; they have a very fine Stone-Bridge here over the River, which being within ſeven or eight Miles of the Sea, is very

ry large, and the Tide flows 10 or 12
ot at the Bridge. Here we had the
version of seeing them catch Fish,
th the assistance of Dogs. The Case
this, on the South side of the River,
l on a slip, or narrow Cut or Channel
de on purpose for a Mill, there stands
Corn Mill; the Mill Tayl, or Floor for
Water below the Wheels is Wharft
on either Side with Stone, above high-
ter Mark, and for above 20 or 30
t in Length below it, on that part of
River towards the Sea; at the End
Wharfing is a Grating of Wood, the
fs Bars of which stand bearing inward,
p at the End, and pointing inward
ards one another, as the Wyers of a
use-trap.

When the Tide flows up, the Fish can
h ease go in between the Points of
e Cross Bars, but the Mill being shut
n they can go no farther upwards;
when the Water Ebbs again, they
left behind, not being able to pass
Points of the Grating, as above, out-
ds; which like a Mouse-trap keeps
n in, so that they are left at the Bot-
with about a Foot, or a Foot and
Water, we were carryed hither at
Water, where we saw about 50 or
mall Salmon, about 17 to 20 Inches
which the Country People call Sal-
eal, and to Catch these, the Per-
who went with us, who was our
lord at a great Inn next the Bridge,
n a Net on a Hoop at the End of a
the Pole going cross the Hoop,
h we call in this Country a Shove
The Net being fixed at one End of
lace they put in a Dog, who was
t his Trade before hand, at the o-
End of the Place, and he drives all
sh into the Net, so that only hold-
e Net still in its Place, the Man
up two or three and thirty Salmon
t the first time.

these we took six for our Dinner,
hich they ask'd a Shilling (viz,)
ence a peice, and for such Fish not
bigger, and not so fresh, I have
s. 6d, each given at a London

Fish-market, whether they are some time brought from Chichester by Land Carriage.

This Excessive plenty of so good Fish, and other Provisions being likewise very Cheap in proportion, makes the Town of Totness, a very good Place to live in, especially for such as have large Families, and but small Estates, and many such are said to come into those Parts on purpose for saving Money, and to live in Proportion to their Income.

From hence we went still South about seven Miles, (all in view of this River) to Dartmouth, a Town of note, seated at the Mouth of the River Dart, and where it enters into the Sea at a very narrow, but safe Entrance; The opening into Dartmouth Harbour is not Broad, but the Channel deep enough for the biggest Ship in the Royal Navy; the Sides of the Entrance are at the first narrowing of the Passage, stands a good strong Fort without a Platform of Guns, which commands the Port.

The narrow entrance is not much above Half a Mile, when it opens and make a Basin, or Harbour able to receive 500 Sail of Ships of any Size, and where they may ride with the greatest Safety, even as in a Mill pond, or Wet-Dock: I had the Curiosity here with the Assistance of a Merchant of the Town to go out to the Mouth of the Haven in a Boat to see the Entrance, and Castle, or Fort that Commands it; and coming back with the Tide of Flood I obeyed some small Fish to skip, and play upon the Surface of the Water, upon which I asked my Friend what Fish they were; immediately one of the Rowers or Seamen starts up in the Boat, and throwin his Arms abroad, as if he had been bewitch'd, cries out as loud as he could Baul, a Scool, a Scool. The Word was taken to the Shore as hastily as it would have been on Land if he had cry'd Fire, and by that time we reach'd the Keys, the Town was all in a kind of an Uproar.

The matter was, that a great Shoal, or as they call it a Scool of Pilchards came

ſwimming with the Tide of Flood directly, out of the Sea into the Harbour. My Friend whoſe Boat we were in, told me this was a Surprize which he would have been very glad of, if he could but have had a Day or two's Warning, for he might have taken 200 Tun of them, and the like was the Caſe of other Merchants in Town; for in ſhort, no body was ready for them, except a ſmall Fiſhing Boat, or two; one of which went out into the middle of the Harbour, and at two or three Hawls, took about 40000 of them. We ſent our Servant to the Key to buy ſome, who for a Halfpenny, brought us ſeventeen, and if he would have taken them, might have had as many more for the ſame Money; with theſe we went to Dinner; the Cook at the Inn broil'd them for us, which is their way of dreſſing them, with Pepper and Salt, which coſt us about a Farthing; ſo that two of us, and a Servant din'd, and at a Tavern too, for three Farthings, Dreſſing and all, and this is the Reaſon of telling the Tale: What Drink, Wine, or Beer we had, I do not remember, but whatever it was, that we paid for by itſelf; but for our Food we really din'd for three Farthings, and very well too: Our Friend treated us next Day with a Diſh of large Lobſters, and I being curious to know the Value of ſuch Things, and having freedom enough with him to enquire; I found that for 6 d. or 8 d. they bought as good Lobſters there, as would have coſt in London 3 s. to 3 s. 6 d. each.

In obſerving the coming in of thoſe Pilchards, as above, we found that out at Sea, in the Offing, beyond the Mouth of the Harbour there was a whole Army of Porpuſes, which as they told us purſued the Pilchards, and 'tis probable drove them into the Harbour, as above. The Scool it ſeems drove up the River a great way, even as high as Totneſs Bridge, as we heard afterwards; ſo that the Country People who had Boats, and Nets, catch'd as many as they knew what to do with and perhaps liv'd upon Pilchards ſo ſeveral Days; but as to the Merchan and Trade, their coming was ſo ſud den, that it was no Advantage t them.

Round the Weſt ſide of this Baſin or Harbour in a kind of a Semi circle lies the Town of Dartmouth, a very large and populous Town, tho' bu meanly built, and ſtanding on the Sid of a ſteep Hill; yet the Key is large and the Street before it ſpacious. Here are ſome very flouriſhing Merchants who trade very proſperouſly, and to the moſt conſiderable Trading Ports of Spain Portugal, Italy, and the Plantations but eſpecially, they are great Trader to Newfoundland, and from thence t Spain, and Italy with Fiſh, and the drive a good Trade alſo, in their own Fiſhery of Pilchards, which is hereabout carried on with the greateſt Number o Veſſels of any Port, in the Weſt, excep Falmouth.

A little to the Southward of thi Town, and to the Eaſt of ths Port, i Torbay, of which I know nothing pro per to my Obſervation, more than tha it is a very good Road for Ships, tho' ſometimes, eſpecially with a Southerly or S. E. Wind, Ships have been oblig'd to quit the Bay, and put to Sea, or run into Dartmouth for Shelter.

I ſuppoſe I need not mention, that they had from the Hilly part of thi Town, and eſpecially from the Hills oppoſite to it, the noble Proſpect, and at that time particularly delightful, o the Prince of Oranges's Fleet, when he came to that Coaſt, and as they entered into Torbay, to Land; the Prince and his Army being in Fleet of about 600 Sail of Tranſport Ships, beſides 50 Sail o Men of War of the Line, all which with a fair Wind, and fine Weather came to an Anchor there at once.

This Town as moſt of the Towns o Devonſhire are, is full of Diſſenters, and a very large Meeting houſe they have here; how they act here with Reſpect

of the great Diſpute about the Doctrine of the Trinity, which has caus'd ſuch a Breach among thoſe People at Exceſter, and other Parts of the County I cannot give any account of. This Town ſends two Members to Parliament.

From hence we went to Plympton, a poor and thinly Inhabited Town, tho' bleſt with the like Privilege of ſending Members to the Parliament of which I have little more to ſay, but that from thence the Road lyes to Plymouth, diſtance about ſix Miles,

Plymouth, is indeed a Town of Conſideration, and of great Importance to the Publick. The Situation of it between two very large Inlets of the Sea, and in the Bottom of a large Bay, which is very remarkable for the Advantage of Navigation. The Sound or Bay is compaſs'd on every Side with Hills, and the Shoar generally Steep and Rocky, tho' the Anchorage is good, and it is pretty ſafe riding: In the Entrance to this Bay, lyes a large and moſt dangerous Rock, which at High-water is cover'd, but at Low-Tide lyes bare, where many a good Ship has been loſt, even in the view of Safety, and many a Ships Crew drown'd in the Night, before help could be had for them.

Upon this Rock, which was call'd the Eddyſtone, from its Situation, the famous Mr. Winſtanley undertook to build a Light-Houſe for the Direction of Sailors, and with great Art, and Expedition finiſhed it; which Work conſidering its Height, the Magnitude of its Building, and the little Hold there was, by which it was poſſible to Faſten it to the Rock, ſtood to Admiration, and bore out many a bitter Storm.

Mr. Winſtanly, often viſiſted, and frequently ſtrengthen'd the Building, by new Works, and was ſo Confident of its firmneſs, and Stability, that he uſually ſaid, he only deſir'd to be in it when a Storm would happen, for many People had told him, it would certainly fall, if it came to blow a little harder than ordinary.

But he happen'd at laſt to be in it once too often; Namely, when that dreadful Tempeſt blew, Nov. the 27, 1703. This Tempeſt began on the Wedneſday before, and Blew with ſuch Violence, and ſhook the Light-houſe ſo much, that as they told me there, Mr. Winſtanly would fain have been on Shoar, and made Signals for help, but no Boats durſt go off to him; to finiſh the Tragedy, on the Friday, Nov. 26, when the Tempeſt was ſo redoubled, that it became a Terror to the whole Nation; the firſt Sight there Seaward, that the People of Plymouth, were preſented with in the Morning after the Storm, was the bare Eddyſtone, the Light-houſe being gone; in which Mr. Winſtanly, and all that were with him periſh'd, and were never ſeen, or heard of ſince: But that which was a worſe loſs ſtill, was, that a few Days after a Merchant's Ship call'd the Winchelſea homeward bound from Virginia, not knowing the Eddyſtone Light-Houſe was down; for want of the Light that ſhould have been ſeen run foul of the Rock itſelf, and was loſt with all her Lading, and moſt of her Men, but there is now another Light-houſe built on the ſame Rock.

What other Diſaſters happen'd at the ſame Time, in the Sound, and in the Roads about Plymouth, is not my Buſineſs: They are alſo publiſh'd in other Books, to which I refer.

One Thing, which I was a Witneſs too, on a former Journey to this Place, I cannot omit: It was the next Year after that great ſtorm, and but a little ſooner in the Year, being in Auguſt, I was at Plymouth, and walking on the Hoo, which is a Plain on the Edge of the Sea, looking to the Road, I obſerv'd the Evening ſo ſerene, ſo calm, ſo bright, and the Sea ſo ſmooth, that a finer Sight, I think, I never ſaw; there was very little Wind, but what was, ſeem'd to be Weſterly; and, about an Hour after, it blew a little Breeze at South Weſt, with which Wind there came into the Sound, that Night, and the next Morning, a fleet of fourteen Sail of Ships, from Barbadoes; richly loaden, for London; having been long at Sea, moſt of the Captains and

Paſſengers

Paſſengers came on Shore to refreſh themſelves, as s uſual, after ſuch tedious Voyages, and the Ships rode all in the Sound on that Side next to Catwater: As is cuſtomary upon ſafe arriving to their native Country, there was a general Joy and Rejoycing, both on board and on ſhore.

The next Day the Wind began to freſhen, eſpecially in the Afternoon, and the ſea to be diſturb'd, and very hard it blew at Night, but all was well for that time; but the Night after it blew a dreadful Storm, not much inferior, for the time it laſted, to the Storm mention'd above, which blew down the Light-Houſe on the Eddy Stone; about Midnight the Noiſe indeed was very dreadful, what with the roaring of the Sea, and of the Wind, intermix'd with the firing of Guns for Help from the Ships, the Cries of the Seamen and People on Shore, and, which was worſe, the Cries of thoſe, which were driven on Shore by the Tempeſt and daſh'd in Pieces. In a Word, all the Fleet except three, or thereabouts, were daſh'd to Pieces againſt the Rocks, and ſunk in the Sea, moſt of the Men being drowned: Thoſe three, who were ſav'd, receiv'd ſo much damage, that their Lading was almoſt all ſpoil'd: One Ship in the Dark of the Night, the Men not knowing where they were, run into Catwater, and run on Shore there, by which ſhe was however ſav'd from Shipwreck, and the Lives of her Crew were ſaved alſo.

This was a melancholy Morning indeed; nothing was to be ſeen but Wrecks of the Ships, and a foaming furious Sea, in that very Place where they rode all in Joy and Triumph, but the Evening before: The Captains, Paſſengers and Officers who were, as I have ſaid, gone on Shoar, between the Joy of ſaving their Lives, and the Affliction of having loſt their Ships, their Cargoes, and their Friends, were Objects indeed worth our Compaſſion; and there was a great Variety of the Paſſions to be obſerv'd in them: Now lamenting their Loſſes, then giving Thanks for their Deliverance, many of the Paſſengers had loſt their All, and were, as they expreſs'd themſelves, utterly undone; they were, I ſay, now lamenting their Loſſes, with violent Exceſſes of Grief; then giving Thanks for their Lives, and that they ſhould be brought on Shore, as it were, on purpoſe to be ſav'd from Death; then again in Tears for ſuch as were drowned; the various Caſes were indeed very affecting, and, in many Things, very inſtructing.

As, I ſay, Plymouth lies in the bottom of this Sound, in the center between the two Waters, ſo there lies againſt it, in the ſame Poſition, an Iſland, which they call St. Nicholas, on which there is a Caſtle, which Commands the entrance into Ham Oze, and indeed that alſo into Catawar in ſome Degree: In this Iſland the famous General Lambert one of Cromwell's great Agents, or Officers in the Rebellion was impriſon'd for Life, and liv'd many Years there.

On the Shore, over-againſt this Iſland, is the Citadel of Plymouth, a ſmall but regular Fortification, inacceſſible by Sea, but not exceeding ſtrong by Land, except that they ſay the Works are of a Stone, hard as Marble, and would not ſoon yield to the Batteries of an Enemy: But that is a language our modern Engineers now laugh at.

The Town ſtands above this, upon the ſame Rock, and lies ſloping on the ſide of it, towards the Eaſt; the Inlet of the Sea, which is call'd Catwater, and which is a Harbour, capable of receiving any Number of Ships, and of any ſize, waſhing the Eaſtern Shore of the Town where they have a kind of natural Mole, or Haven, with a Key, and all other Conveniencies for bringing in Veſſels for loading and unloading; nor is the Trade carried on here inconſiderable in itſelf, or the number of Merchants ſmall.

The

The other Inlet of the Sea, as I term it, on the other ſide of the Town, and is alled Ham-Oze, being the Mouth of e River Tamar, a conſiderable River, hich parts the two Counties of Devon d Cornwall: Here the War with France aking it neceſſary that the Ships of War ould have a Retreat nearer Hand than Portſmouth, the late King William der'd a wet Dock, with Yards, dry ocks, Launches, and Conveniencies of kinds for Building, and repairing of ips to be built; and with theſe ſol-w'd neceſſarily the building of Store-uſes and Ware-houſes, for the Rigging, ils, naval and military Stores, &c. of ch Ships as may be appointed to be laid there, as now ſeveral are, with very ndſome Houſes for the Commiſſioners, d Officers of all kinds uſual in the ng's Yards, to dwell in: It is in ſhort, w become as compleat an Arſenal, or rd, for building and fitting Men of War any the Government are Maſters of, d perhaps much more Convenient than ne of them, tho' not ſo large.

The building of theſe things, with the dition of Rope-walks, and Maſt-yards, . as it brought abundance of Trades-ple, and Workmen to the Place, ſo y began by little and little to build uſes on the Lands adjacent, till at gth there appeared a very handſome eet, ſpacious and large, and as well abited, and ſo many Houſes are ſince led, that it is become a conſiderable wn, and muſt of Conſequence in time w abundance of People from Plymouth lf.

However, the Town of Plymouth is, will always be a very conſiderable wn, while that excellent Harbour kes it ſuch a general Port for the re-ving all the Fleets of Merchants Ships n the Southward, as from Spain, Italy, Weſt-Indies, &c. who generally make e firſt Port to put in at for Refreſh-t, or ſafety, from either Weather or mies.

The Town is populous and wealthy, ng, as above, ſeveral conſiderable Mer-chants, and abundance of wealthy Shop-keepers, whoſe Trade depends upon ſup-plying the Sea-faring People, that upon ſo many Occaſions put into that Port; as for Gentlemen, I mean thoſe that are ſuch by Family, and Birth, and way of living, it cannot be expected to find many ſuch in a Town, meerly depending on Trade, Shipping and Sea faring Buſineſs, yet I found here ſome Men of Value, Perſons of liberal Education, general Knowledge, and excellent Behaviour, whoſe Society obliges me to ſay, that a Gentleman might find very agreeable Company in Ply-mouth.

From Plymouth we paſs the Tamar, over a Ferry to Saltaſh, a little poor ſhat-ter'd Town, the firſt we ſat Foot on in the County of Cornwall. The Tamar here is very wide, and the Ferry Boats bad, ſo that I thought myſelf well eſcap-ed, when I got ſafe on ſhore in Corn-wall

Saltaſh ſeems to be the Ruins of a lar-ger Place, and we ſaw many Houſes as it were falling down, and I doubt not but the Mice and Rats have abandoned many more, as they ſay they will, when they are likely to fall; yet this Town is govern'd by a Mayor and Aldermen, has many Privileges ſends Members to Par-liament, take Toll of all Veſſels that paſs the River, and have the ſole Oyſter Fiſh-ing in the whole River, which is con-ſiderable: Mr. Carew, Author of the Survey of Cornwall, tells us a ſtrange Story of a Dog in this Town, of whom it was obſerved, that if they gave him any large Bone, or piece of Meat, he immediately went out of Doors with it, and after having diſappeared for ſome time, would return again, upon which after ſome time they watch'd him, when to their great Surpriſe they found that the poor charitable Creature carryed what he ſo got to an old decrip'd Maſtiff, which lay in a Neſt that he had made among the Brakes a little way out of the Town, and was blind; ſo that he could not help him-ſelf, and there this Creature fed him; he adds, alſo, that on Sundays, or Holy-days,

lydays, when he found they made good Chear in the Houſe, where he liv'd, he would go out, and bring this old blind Dog to the Door, and feed him there till he had enough, and then go with him back to his Habitation in the Country again, and ſee him ſafe in; if this Story is true, it is very Remarkable indeed, and I thought it worth telling, becauſe the Author was a Perſon, who they ſay might be credited.

This Town has a kind of Juriſdiction upon the River Tamar down to the Mouth of the Port, ſo that they claim Anchorage of all ſmall Ships that enter the River, their Coroner ſits upon all dead Bodies that are found drown'd in the River, and the like, but they make not much Profit of them. There is a Market here, and that is the beſt thing to be ſaid of the Town, it is alſo very encreaſed ſince the Number of the Inhabitants are encreaſed at the New Town, as I menti ned, as near the Dock at the Mouth of Ham Oaze, for thoſe People chooſe rather to go to Saltaſh to Market by Water, then to walk to Plymouth by Land for their Proviſions; becauſe, firſt, as they go in the Town Boat, the ſame Boat brings home what they buy; ſo that it is much leſs Trouble, (ſecond,) becauſe Proviſions are bought much cheaper at Saltaſh, than at Plymouth: This I ſay, is like to be a very great Advantage to the Town of Saltaſh, and may in time put a new Face of Wealth upon the Place.

They talk of ſome Merchants beginning to Trade here, and they have ſome Ships that uſe the Newfoundland Fiſhery; but I could not hear of any thing conſiderable they do in it, there is no other conſiderable Town up the Tamar, till we come to Lanceſton, the County Town, which I ſhall take in my Return, ſo I turn'd Weſt, keeping the South Shore of the County, to the Lands End.

From Saltaſh I went to Liskard, about 7 Miles. This is a conſiderable Town, well built, has People of Faſhion in it, and a very great Market; it alſo ſends two Members to Parliament, and is one of the five Towns, call'd Stannary Towns, that is to ſay, where the Blocks of Tinn are brought to the Coinage, of which by it ſelf; this Coinage of Tinn is an Article very much to the Advantage of the Towns where it is ſettled, tho' the Money paid goes another way.

This Town of Liskard was once Eminent, had a good Caſtle, and a large Houſe, where the antient Dukes of Cornwall kept their Court in thoſe Days; alſo it enjoy'd ſeveral Privileges, eſpecially by the Favour of the Black Prince, who, as Prince of Wales, and Duke of Cornwall reſided here; and in return, they ſay this Town, and the Country round it, rais'd a great Body of ſtout young Fellows, who enter'd into his Service, and followed his Fortunes in his Wars in France, as alſo in Spain: But theſe Buildings are ſo decay'd, that there are now ſcarce any of the Ruins of the Caſtle, or of the Prince's Court remaining.

The only publick Edifices they have now to ſhow, are the Guild, or Town-Hall, on which there is a Turret with a fine Clock; a very good Free-School well provided; a very fine Conduit in the Market-place; an antient lage Church, and which is ſomething rare, for the County of Cornwall, a large new built Meeting-houſe for the Diſſenters, which I name, becauſe they aſſur'd me there was but three more, and thoſe very inconſiderable in all the County of Cornwall; whereas in Devonſhire, which is the next County, there are reckon'd about ſeventy, ſome of which are exceeding large and fine.

This Town is alſo remarkable for a very great Trade in all Manufactures of Leather, ſuch as Boots, Shoes, Gloves, Purſes, Breeches, &c. and ſome Spinning of late Years is ſet up here, encourag'd by the Woollen Manufacturers of Devonſhire.

Between theſe two Towns of Saltaſh and Liskard, is St. Germans now a Village, decay'd, and without any Market, but the largeſt Pariſh in the whole

whole County; in the Bounds of which is contained, as they Report, 17 Villages, and the Town of Saltash among them, for Saltash has no Parish Church, it seems of itself, but as a Chappel of Ease to St. Germans: In the Neighbourhood of these Towns are many pleasant Seats of the Cornish Gentry, who are indeed very numerous, tho' their Estates may not be so large, as is usual in England; yet neither are they despicable in that Part, and in particular this may be said of them, that as they generally live Cheap, and are more at Home than in other Counties, so they live more like Gentlemen, and keep more within Bounds of their Estates than the English generally do, take them altogether.

Add to this, that they are the most sociable, generous, and to one another, the kindest Neighbours that are to be found; and as they generally live, as we may say, together, for they are almost always at one anothers Houses, so they generally intermarry among themselves the Gentlemen seldom going out of the County for a Wife, or the Ladies for a Husband, from whence they say, that Proverb upon them was rais'd (viz.) That all the Cornish Gentlemen are Cousins.

On the Hills North of Liskard, and all the way between Liskard and Lancaston, there are many Tin Mines, and they told us some of the richest Veins of that Metal are found there, that are in the whole County; the Metal when first at the blowing Houses into Blocks, being as above, carry'd to Liskard to be Coin'd.

From Liskard, in our Course West, we are necessarily carry'd to the Sea-coast, because of the River Fowey, or Fowath, which empties itself in the Sea, by a very large Mouth, and hereby this River rising in the middle of the Breadth of the County, and running South, and the River Camel rising not far from it and running North, with a like large Channel, the Land from Bodmyn to the Western part of the County is almost made an Island, and in a manner cut off from the Eastern part, the Peninsula, or Neck of Land between, being not aboue 12 Miles over.

On this South side we came to Foy, or Fowey, an ancient Town, and formerly very large; nay, not large only, but Powerful and Potent, for the Foyens, as they were then call'd, were able to fit out out large Fleets, not only for Merchants Ships, but even of Men of War; and with these not only fought with, but several times vanquished, and routed the Squadron of the Cinque Port Men, who in those Days were thought very powerful.

Mr. Cambden observes, that the Town of Foy Quarters some part of the Arms of every one of their Cinque Ports with their own; intimating, that they had at several times trampled over them all; certain it is, they did often beat them, and took their Ships, and brought them as good Prizes into their Haven of Foy, and carry'd it so high, that they fitted out their Fleets against the French, and took several of their Men of War when they were at War with England, and enrich'd their Town by the spoil of their Enemies.

Edward IV. favour'd them much, and because the French threaten'd them, to come up their River with a powerful Navy to burn their Town, he caus'd two Forts to be built at the publick Charge, for security of the Town and River, which Forts at least some show of them remain there still, but the same King Edward was some time after so disgusted at the Townsmen for officiously falling upon the French after a Truce was made, and proclaim'd, that he effectually disarm'd them, took away their whole Fleet, Ships, Tackle, Apparel and Furniture; and since that time we do not read of any of their Naval exploits nor that they ever recover'd, or attempted to recover their Strength at Sea: However, Foy, at this time, is a very fair Town, it lies extended on the

East

East side of the River for above a Mile the Buildings fair; and there are a great many flouriſhing Merchants in it, who have a great ſhare in the Fiſhing Trade eſpecially for Pilchards, of which they take a great quantity hereabouts In this Town, is alſo a Coinage for the Tinn, of which a great Quantity is dug up in the Country, North and Weſt of the Town.

The River Fowey, which is very Broad and Deep here, was formerly Navigable by Ships of good Burthen as high as Leſtwithiel an ancient, and once a floariſhing, but now a decay'd Town, and as to Trade and Navigation quite deſtitute, which is occaſioned by the River being fill'd up with Sands, which ſome ſay, the Tides drive up in Stormy Weather from the Sea; others ſay 'tis by Sands waſh'd from the Lead Mines in the Hills; the laſt of which (by the way) I take to be a Miſtake, the Sand from the Hills being not of Quantity ſufficient to fill up the Channel of a Navigable River, and if it had, might eaſily have been ſtopped by the Towns People from falling into the River; but that the Sea has choak'd up the River with Sand, is not only probable but true, and there are other Rivers which ſuffer in the like manner in this ſame Country.

This Town of Leſtwithiel, retains however ſeveral Advantages, which ſupport its Figure, as firſt, that it is one of the Coinage Towns, as I call them, or Stanuary Towns, as others call them. (2.) The common Goal for the whole Stanuary is here, as are alſo the County Courts for the whole County of Cornwall.

There is a mock Cavalcade kept up at this Town, which is very remarkable, tha Particulars, as they are related by Mr. Carew in his Survey of Cornwall, take as follows.

Upon little Eaſter Sunday, the Freeholders of this Town and Mannor by themſelves, or their Deputies, did there Aſſemble: Amongſt whom, one (as it fell to his Lot by turn) bravely apparalled, gallantly mounted, with a Crawn on his Head, a Scepter in his Hand, and a Sword borne before him, and duti-fully attended by all the reſt alſo on Horſeback, rode thro' the principal Street to the Church: The Curate in his beſt Beſeen ſolemnly received him at the Church-yard Stile, and conducted him to hear divine Service: After which, he repaired with the ſame Pomp, to a Houſe provided for that purpoſe, made a Feaſt to his Attendants kept the Tables end himſelf, and was ſerved with kneeling Aſſay, and all other Rights due to the Eſtate of a Prince: With which Dinner, the Ceremony ended, and every Man returned Home again. The Pedigree of this Uſage is deriv'd from ſo many Deſcents of Ages that the Cauſe and Author out-reach the Remembrance: Howbeit, theſe Circumſtances afford a Conjecture, that it ſhould betoken Royalties appertaining to the Hoour of Cornwall.

Behind Foye, and neaer to the Coaſt at the Mouth of a ſmall River, which ſome call Lowe, tho' without any Authority, there ſtand two Towns oppoſite to one another, bearing the Name of the River Loe, that is to ſay, diſtinguiſh'd by the Addition of Eaſt Loe and Weſt Loe. Theſe are both good Trading Towns, and eſpecially Fiſhing Towns and which is very particular are like Weymouth and Melcomb, in Dorſetſhire, ſeperated only by the Creek or River; and yet each of them ſend Members to Parliaments: Theſa Towns are joyn'd together by a very beautiful and ſtately Stone Bridge having fifteen Arches.

Eaſt Loe, was the antienter Corporation of the two, and for ſome Ages ago the greater and more conſiderable Town but now they tell us Weſt Loo is the richeſt, and has the moſt Ships belonging to it: Were they put together, they would make a very handſome Sea Port Town. They have a great Fiſhing Trade here, as well for ſupply of the Coun

Country, as for Merchandize, and the Towns are not dispisable; but as to sending four Members to the British Parliament, which is as many as the City of London chooses, that I confess seems a little scandalous, but to who, is none of my Business to enquire

Passing from hence, and ferrying over Foy River, or the River Foweth, call it as ye please, we come into a large Country without many Towns in it of Note, but very well furnished with Gentlemen's Seats, and a little higher up with Tinn Works.

The Sea making several deep Bays here, they who Travel by Land are obliged to go higher into the Country to pass above the Water, especially at Trewardreth Bay, which lyes very Broad, above ten Miles within the Country, which passing at Trewardreth, a Town of no great Note, tho' the Bay takes its Name from it, the next Inlet of the Sea, is the famous Firth, or Inlet, call'd Falmouth Haven. It is certainly next to Milford Haven in South Wales, the fairest and best Road for Shipping that is in the whole Isle of Britain, whether he considered the Depth of Water for above Twenty Miles within Land: the Safety of riding, sheltered from all kind of Winds or Storms, the good Ancorage, and the many Creeks, all Navigable, where Ships may run in and be safe, so that the like in no where to be found.

There are six or seven very considerable Place upon this Haven, and the Rivers from it. (viz.) Grampound Tregony Truro, Peuryn, Falmouth, St. Mawes, and Pendennis The three first of these send Members to Parliament, the Town of Falmouth, as big as all the three, and richer than than ten of them sends none, which imports no more than this, that Falmouth itself is not of so great Antiquity, as to its rising, as those other Towns are; and yet the whole Haven takes its Name from Falmouth too, unless as some think the Town took its name from the Haven, which however they have no Authority to suggest.

St. Maws and Pendennis are two Fortifications places at the Points, or Enterance of this Haven, opposite to one another, tho' not with a Communication, or View; they are very Strong; the first Principally by Sea, having a good Plat Form of Guns pointing thwart the Channel, and planted on a Level with the Water; but Pendennis Castle is strong by Land as well as by Water, is regularly Fortified, has good out Works and generally a strong Garrison; St. Maws otherwise call'd St. Mary's has a Town, annex'd to the Castle, and is a Borough, sending Members to the Parliament. Pendennis is a meer Fotress tho' there are some Habitations in it too, and some at a small distance near the Sea side, but not of any great Consideration.

The Town of Falmoth is by much the richest. and best Trading Town in this Country, tho' not so antient as its Neighbour Town in Truro, and indeed, is in some things obliged to acknowledge the Seigniory; namely, that in the Corporation of Truro, the Person who they choose to be their Mayor of Truro, is also Mayor of Falmouth of Course. How the Jurisdiction is manag'd, is an Accouut too long for this Place; the Truro Men also receive several Duties collected in Falmuth, particularly Wharfage for the Merchandizes Landed, or Shipp'd off; but let these Advantages be what they will, the Town of Falmouth has gotten the Trade, atleast the best Part of it from the other which is chiefly owing to the situatio, for that Falmouth lying upon the greatest Burthen come up to the very Keys, annd the whole Royal Navy might Ride safely in the Road, whereas the Town of Truro lying far within and at the Mouth of two fresh Rivers, is not Navigable for Vessels of above 150 Tons, or thereabouts.

Some have suggested that the original of Falmour, was the having so large a Key, and so good a depth of Water at it. The Merchants of Truro formerly us'd it for the Place of Landing and Unlanding their Ships, as the Merchants of Exeter di-

did at Topham, and this is the more probable in that, as above, the Wharfage of thoſe landing Places is ſtill the Property of the Corporation of Truro.

But let this be as it will, the Trade is now in a manner wholly gone to Falmouth, the Trade at Truro, being now chiefly if not only for the Shipping off of Block Tin and Copper Oar, the latter being lately found in large Quantities in ſome of the Mountains between Truro, and St. Michaels, and which is much improv'd ſince the ſeveral Mills, are erected at Briſtol, and other Parts, for the Manufactures of Battery were, as 'tis call'd, Braſs, or which is made out of Engliſh Copper, moſt of it dug in theſe Parts; the Oar itſelf alſo being found very Rich and Good.

Falmouth is well built, has abundance of Shipping belonging to it, is full of rich Merchants, and has a flouriſhing and encreaſing Trade. I ſay encreaſing, becauſe by the late ſetting up the Engliſh Packets between this Port and Lisbon, there is a new Commerce between Portugal and this Town, carried on to a very great Value.

It is true, Part of this Trade was founded in a clandeſtine Commerce, carried on by the ſaid Packets at Lisbon, where being the King's Ships and claiming the Privilege of not being ſearched, or viſited by the Cuſtom-houſe Officers, they found means to carry off great Quantities of Britiſh Manufactures, which they ſold on Board to the Portugueſe Merchants, and they convey'd them on Shoar, as 'tis ſuppoſed without paying Cuſtom

But the Government there, getting Intelligence of it, and Complaint being made in England alſo, where it was found to be very prejudicial to the fair Merchant, that Trade has been effectually ſtopp'd; but the Falmouth Merchants having by this Means gotten a Taſte of the Portugueſe Trade, have maintain'd it ever ſince in Ships of their own: Theſe Packets bring over ſuch vaſt Quantities of Gold in Specie either in Moidores, which is the Portugal Coin, or in Bars of Gold, that I am very credible inform'd the Carrier from Falmouth, brought by Land from thence to London, at one time, in the Month of January, 1722, or near it, Eighty Thouſand Moidores in Gold, which came from Lisbon in the Packet Boats, for Account of the Merchants at London, and that it was attended with a Guard of 12 Horſemen well arm'd, for which the ſaid Carrier had Half per Cent. for his Hazard.

This is a Specimen of the Portugal Trade, and how conſiderable it is in its ſelf, as well as how Advantageous to England, but as that is not to the preſent Caſe, I proceed; the Cuſtom-houſe for all the Towns in this Port, and the Head Collector Eſtabliſh'd at this Town, where the Duties including, the other Ports is very conſiderable: Here is alſo a very great Fiſhing for Pilchards, and the Merchants for Falmouth, have the chief Stroke in that gainful Trade.

Truro is however a very conſiderable Town too; it ſtands up the Water North and by Eaſt from Falmouth in the utmoſt extended Branch of the Haven, in the middle, between the Conflux of two Rivers, which tho' not of any long Courſe have a very good appearance for a Port, and make a large Wharf between them in the Front of the Town; and the Water here makes a good Port for ſmall Ships, tho' it be at the Influx, but not for Ships of Burthen. This is the particular Town where the Lord Warden of the Stannaries always holds his famous Parliament of Miners, and for ſtamping of Tin. The Town is well built, but ſhews that it has been much fuller, both of Houſes and Inhabitants, than it is now, nor will it probably ever riſe, while the Town of Falmouth ſtands where it does, and while the Trade is ſettled in

t, as it is. There are at leaſt three Churches in it, but no Diſſenter's Meeting Houſe, that I could hear of.

Tregony, is upon the ſame Water North East from Falmouth, diſtance about ſixteen Miles from it, but is a Town of very little Trade, nor indeed have any of the Towns ſo far within the Shoar, notwithſtanding the Benefit of the Water any conſiderable Trade but what is carried on under the Merchants of Falmouth, or Truro; the chief thing that is to be ſaid of this Town, is, that it ſends Members to Parliament, as does alſo,

Grandpound, a Market Town, and Burro' about 4 Miles farther up the Water. This place indeed has a Claim to Antiquity, and is an Appendix to the Dutchy of Cornwall, of which it holds at a Fee Farm Rent, and pays to the Prince of Wales, as Duke, 10l 11s. 1d per Ann it has no Pariſh Church, but only a Chappel of eaſe to an adjacent Pariſh

Penryn, is up the ſame Branch of the Haven, as Falmouth, but ſtands four Miles higher towards the Weſt, yet Ships come to it of as great a ſize, as can come to Truro itſelf; it is a very pleaſant agreeable Town, and for that Reaſon has many Merchants in it, who would perhaps otherwiſe live at Falmouth. The chief Commerce of theſe Towns, as to their Sea Affairs, is the Pilchards, and Newfoundland Fiſhing which is very conſiderable to them all; it had formerly a Conventual Church, with a Chantry, and a Religious Houſe, a Cel to Kirton, but they are all demoliſhed, and ſcarce the ruins of them diſtinguiſhable enough to know one Part from another.

Quiting Falmouth Haven from Penryn Mouth, we came to Helſten, about 7 Miles, which ſtands upon the little River Cober, which however admits the Sea ſo into its Boſom as to make a tolerable good Harbour for Ships a little below the Town. It is the Fifth Town, allowed the Coining Tinn, and ſeveral of the Ships called Tinn Ships are Loaden here.

This Town is large and populous, and has four ſpacious Streets, a handſome Church, and a good Trade: This Town alſo ſends Members to Parliament. Beyond this is a Market Town tho' of no Reſort for Trade, called Market Jew, it lyes indeed on the Sea-ſide, but has no Harbour or ſafe Road for Shipping

At Helford is a ſmall, but good Harbour between Falmouth and this Port, where many times the Tinn Ships go in to Load for London; alſo here are a good Number of Fiſhing Veſſels for the Pilchard Trade, and abundance of skilful Fiſhermen: It was from this Town that in the great Storm, which happened, Nov. 27, 1703 a Ship Loaden with Tinn, was blown out to Sea, and driven to the Iſle of Wight in ſeven Hours, having on Board only one Man, and two Boys; the Story is as Follows, (viz)

The beginning of the Storm, there lay a Ship Loden with Tinn, in Helford Haven about two Leagues and a half Weſt of almout. The Tinn was taken on Board at a Place called Guage Wharf, five or ſix Miles up the River, and the Veſſel was come down to Helford, in order to purſue her Voyage to London

About 8 a Clock in the Evening the Commander, whoſe Name was Anthony Jenkins, went on Board with his Mate to ſee that every Thing was ſafe, and to give Orders, but went both on ſhoar again, leaving only a Man and two Boys on Board, not apprehending any Danger, they being in ſafe Harbour; however, he ordered them, that if it ſhould blow hard, they ſhould carry out the ſmall Bower Anchor, and ſo to Moor the Ship by two Anchors, and then giving what other Orders he thought to be needful, he went aſhore, as above.

About 9 o'Clock, the Wind beginning to blow harder, they carryed out the Anchor according to the Maſter's Order, but the Wind encreaſing about 10, the Ship began to drive, ſo they carryed out their beſt Bower, which having a good new Cable, brought the Ship up. The Storm ſtill encreaſing they let go the

Kedge

Kedge Anchor; ſo that they then rode by four Anchors a Head, which were all they had.

But between 11 and 12 a Clock, the Wind came about Weſt and by South, and blew in ſo violent and terrible a manner, thar tho' they ride under the Lee of a high Shore, yet the Ship was driven from all her Anchors, and about Midnight drove quite out of the Harbour (tue opening of the Harbour lying due Eaſt and Weſt) into the open Sea, the Men having neither Anchor or Cable, or Boat to help themſelves

In this dreadful Condition, they driving, I ſay, out of the Harbour: Their firſt and chief care was to go clear of the Rocks, which lie on either ſide the Harbour's Mouth, and which they perform'd pretty well; then ſeeing no Remedy, they conſulted what to do next. They could carry no Sail at firſt, no not a Knot, nor do any thing but run away afore it: The only thing they had to think on, was to keep her out at Sea as far as the could, for fear of a Point of Land, called The Dead Man's Head, which lyes to the Eaſtward of Falmouth Haven, and then if they could eſcape the Land, thought to run in for Plymouth, next Morning, ſo if poſſible, to ſave their Lives.

In this frighted Condition they drove away at a prodigious Rate, having ſometimes the Bonnet of their Foreſail a little out, but the Yard lower'd almoſt to the Deck; ſometimes the Ship almoſt under Water, and ſometimes above, keeping ſtill in the Offing, for fear of the Land, till they might ſee Day light; but when the Day brake they found they werre far enough beyond it, and the firſt Land they made was Peverel Point, being the Southermoſt Land of the Iſle of Purbeck in Dorſetſhire, and a little to the Weſtward of the Iſle of Wight; ſo that now they were in a terrible Conſternation, and driving ſtill at a prodigious Rate, by 7 a Clock they found themſelves Broad Side of the Iſle of Wight.

Here they conſulted again what do to ſave their Lives; one of Boys was for running her into Downs, but the Man objected, having no Anchor or Cable, nor B to go on Shore with, and the St blowing off Shore, in the Downs, they ſhould be inevitably blown and loſt upon the unfortunate Co win, which it ſeems the Man had been once before and narrowly caped,

Now came the laſt Conſultation their Lives, the other of the Boy he had been in a certain Creek in Iſle of Wight, where tho' Rocks he knew there was run the Ship in and at leaſt to ſa their Lives, and that he ſaw the Pl juſt that Moment ſo he deſir'd Man to let him have the Helm, he would do his beſt, and venture The Man gave him the Helm, he ſtood directly in among the Ro the People ſtanding on the Shore, thi ing they were mad, and that they wo in a few Minutes be daſhed in a thouſ Pieces.

But when they came nearer and People found they ſteer'd as if th knew the Place, they made Signals them to them to direct them, as w as they could, and the young bold low run her into a ſmall Cove, wh ſhe ſtuck faſt, as it were, between Rocks on both Sides, there being juſt room enough for the breadth of Ship; the Ship indeed giving two three Knocks ſtav'd, and ſunk, but Man and two Youths jump't a Sh and were ſafe, and the Lading bei Tin was afterward ſecur'd N B Merchants very well rewarded the Sailors eſpecially the Lad that ran her to that place

Penſance, is the fartheſt Town of Note Weſt, being 254 Miles from Lo don, and within about ten Miles of Promontory, call'd the Land's End; that this Promontory is from Lon 264 Miles, or thereabouts: This To

of Penſance is a place of good Buſi-neſs, well built and populous, has a good Trade, and a great many Ships belonging to it, notwithſtanding it is ſo remote. Here are alſo a great many good Families of Gentlemen, tho' in this utmoſt Angle of the Nation; and, which is yet more ſtrange, the Veins of Lead, Tin, and Coppar Oar, are ſaid to be ſeen, even to the utmoſt Extent of Land at low Water-Mark, and in the very Sea; ſo rich, ſo valuable a Treaſure is con-tain'd in theſe Parts of Great Britain, tho' they are ſuppos d to be ſo poor, be-cauſe ſo very remote from London, which is the Center of our Wealth.

Between this Town and St. Burien, a Town midway between it and the Land's End, ſtands a Circle of great ſtones, not unlike thoſe at Stonehenge in Wiltſhire, with one bigger than the reſt in the Middle; they ſtand about 12 foot aſunder, but have no Inſcription, neither does Tradition offer to leave any part of their Hiſtory upon Record; whether it was a Trophy, or a Mo-nument of Burial, or an Altar for Wor-ſhip, or what elſe; ſo that all that can be learn'd of them, is, That here they are: The Pariſh where they ſtand is call'd Boſcawone, from whence the an-cient and honourable Family of Boſcawen have their Names.

Near Penſance, but open to the Sea, is that Gulph they call Mounts Bay, ſo call'd ſo from a high Hill ſtanding in the Water, which they call St. Michael's Mount; the Seamen call it only, the Corniſh Mount; it has been fortify'd, tho' the Situation of it makes it ſo diffi-cult of Acceſs, that like the Baſs in Scot-land, there needs no Fortifications; like the Baſs too, it was once made a Priſon for Priſoners of State, but now it is whol-ly neglected; there is a very good Road here for Shipping, which makes the Town of Penſance be a place of good Reſort.

A little up in the County towards the North Weſt is Godolchan, which tho' a Hill rather than a Town, gives Name to the noble and ancient Family of Go-dolphin; and nearer on the Northern Coaſt is Royalton, which ſince the late Sidney Godolphin, Eſq; a younger Bro-ther of the Family, was created Earl of Godolphin, gave Title of Lord to his eldeſt Son, who was call'd Lord Roy-alton during the Life of his Father. This place alſo is infinitely rich in Tin Mines.

I am now at my Journey's End: As to the Iſlands of Scilly, which lie be-yond the Land's End I ſhall ſomething of them preſently: I muſt now return *Sur mes pas*, as the French, call it; tho' not literally ſo, for I ſhall not come back the ſame way I went; but as I have Coaſted the South Shore to the Land's End, I ſhall come back by the North Coaſt, and my Obſervations in my Return will furniſh very well Materials for a fourth Journey.

The End of the Third JOURNEY.

APPENDIX,

TO

JOURNEY III.

I HAVE ended this Account at the utmoſt Extent of the Iſland of Great Britain Weſt, without viſiting thoſe Excreſſences of the Iſland, as I think I may call them, viz. the Rocks of Scilly, of which, what is moſt famous, is their infamy, or Reproach: Namely, How many good Ships are, almoſt continually daſh'd in pieces there, and how many brave Lives loſt, in ſpight of the Mariners beſt Skill, or the Light-Houſes, and other Sea Marks of beſt Notice.

Theſe Iſlands lie ſo in the middle between the two vaſt openings of the North and South narrow Seas, or as the Sailors call then the Briſtol Channel, and the Channel, (ſo call'd by way of Eminence) that it cannot, or perhaps never will be avoided, but that ſeveral Ships in the dark of the Night, and in ſtreſs of Weather may by being out in their Reckonings, or other unavoidable Accidents miſtake, and if they do, they are ſure, as the Sailors call it, to run bump a Shore upon Scilly, where they find no Quarter among the Breakers, but are beat to pieces, without any poſſibility of Eſcape.

One can hardly mention the Biſhop and his Clerks, as they are call'd, or the Rocks of Scilly, without lettin fall a Tear to the Memory of Sir Cloudeſly Shovel, and all the gallant Spirits that were with him at one Blow, and without a moments Warning daſh'd into a State of Immortality; the Admiral with three Men of War, and all their Men (running upon theſe Rocks, right afore the Wind, and in a dark Night) being loſt there and not a Man ſaved But all our Annals and Hiſtories are full of this, ſo I need ſay no more.

They tell us of eleven Sail of Merchant Ships homeward-bound, and richly laden from the Southward, who had the like Fate, in the ſame Place, a great many Years ago; and that ſome of them coming from Spain, and having a great Quantity of Bullion, or Pieces of Eight on Board, the Money frequently drives on ſhore ſtill, and that in good Quantities, eſpecially after ſtormy Weather.

This may be the Reaſon why, as we obſerved during our ſhort ſtay here, ſeveral Mornings after, it had blown ſomething hard in the Night, the Sands were cover'd with Country People running too and fro' to ſee if the Sea had caſt up any thing of value. This the Seamen call going a ſhoring; and it ſeems the

do often find good Purchaſe: Sometimes alſo dead Bodies are caſt up here, the Conſequence of Shipwrecks among thoſe fatal Rocks and Iſlands; as alſo broken pieces of Ships, Casks, Cheſts, and almoſt every thing that will float, or roll on Shore by the Surges of the Sea.

Nor is it ſeldom that the voracious Country People ſcuffle and fight about the Right to what they find, and that in a deſperate manner, ſo that this Part of Cornwall may truly be ſaid to be inhabited by a fierce and ravenous People; for they are ſo greedy, and eager for the Prey, that they are charged with ſtrange, bloody, and cruel Dealings, even ſometimes with one another, but eſpecially with poor diſtreſſed Sea-men when they come on Shore by force of a Tempeſt, and ſeek help for their Lives, and where they find the Rocks themſelves not more mercileſs than the People who range about them for their Prey.

Here alſo, as a farther Teſtimony of the immenſe Riches which have been loſt at ſeveral times upon this Coaſt, we found ſeveral Engineers, and Projectors; ſome with one ſort of diving Engine, add ſome with another; ſome claiming ſuch a wreck, and ſome ſuch and ſuch others; where they alledg'd, they were aſſured there were great Quantities of Money; and ſtrange unprecedented Ways were uſed by them to come at it; Some, I ſay, with one kind of Engine, and ſome another; and tho' we thought ſeveral of them very ſtrange impracticable Methods, yet, I was aſſur'd by the Country People, that they had done Wonders with them under Water, and that ſome of them had taken up things of great Weight, and in a great Depth of Water; others had ſplit open the Wrecks they had found, in a manner one would have thought not poſſible to be done, ſo far under Water, and had taken out things from the very Holds of the Ships; but we could not learn, that they had come at any pieces of Eight, which was the thing they ſeemed moſt to aim at, and depend upon; at leaſt they had not found any great Quantity, as they ſaid they expected.

However, we left them as buſy as we found them, and far from being diſcouraged, and if halt the Golden Mountains, or Silver Mountains either, which they promiſe themſelves, ſhould appear, they will be very well paid for their Labour.

From the Tops of the Hills, on this Extremity of the Land, you may ſee out into that they call the Chops of the Channel, which, as it is the greateſt Inlet of Commerce, and the moſt frequented by Merchant Ships of any Place in the World; ſo one ſeldom looks out to Seaward, but ſomething, new preſents; that is to ſay, of Ships paſſing, or repaſſing, either on the great or leſſer Channel.

Upon a former accidental Journey into this Part of the Country, during the War with France, it was with a mixture of Pleaſure and Horror that we ſaw from the Hills at the Lizard, which is the Southermoſt Point of this Land an obſtinate Fight between three French-men of War, and two Engliſh, with a Privateer, and three Merchant-Ships in their Company; the Engliſh had the Misfortune, not only to be fewer Ships of War in Number, but of leſs Force; ſo that while the two biggeſt French Ships engaged the Engliſh, the Third in the mean time took the two Merchant-Ships, and went off with them; as to the Piccaroon, or Privateer, ſhe was able to do little in the Matter, not daring to come ſo near the Men of War, as to take a Broadſide, which her thin Sides would not have been able to bear, but would have ſent her to the Bottom at once; ſo that the Engliſh Men of War had no Aſſiſtance from her, nor could ſhe prevent the taking the two Merchant Ships; yet we obſerved that the Engliſh Captains managed their Fight ſo well, and their Seamen behaved ſo briskly, that in about three Hours both the Frenchmen ſtood off and being ſufficiently bang'd, let us ſee that they had no more Stomach to Fight; after which the Engliſh, having Damage enough too no doubt,

ſtood

ſtood away to the Eaſtward, as we ſuppos'd, to Refit

This Point of the Lizard, which runs out to the Southward, and the other Promontory mention'd above, make the two Angles, or Horns, as they are call'd, from whence 'tis ſuppos'd this County receiv'd its firſt Name of Cornwall, or as Mr. Cambden ſays, Cornubia in the Latin, and in the Britiſh Kernaw, as running out in two vaſtly extended Horns; and indeed it ſeems, as if Nature had form'd this Situation for the Direction of Mariners, as foreknowing of what Importance it ſhould be, and how in future Ages theſe Seas ſhould be thus throng'd with Merchant Ships, the Protection of whole Wealth, and the Safety of the People; navigating them, was ſo much her early Care, that ſhe ſtretched out the Land ſo very many ways, and extended the Points and Promontories ſo far, and in ſo many different Places into the Sea, that the Land might be more eaſily diſcover'd at a due Diſtance, which way ſoever the Ships ſhould come.

Nor is the Lizard Point leſs uſeful (tho' not ſo far Weſt) than the other, which is more properly call'd the Land's End; but if we may Credit our Mariners, it is more frequently, firſt diſcover'd from the Sea; for as our Mariners knowing by the Soundings when they are in the Mouth of the Channel, do then moſt naturally ſtand to the Southward, to avoid miſtaking the Channel, and to ſhun the Severn Sea, or Briſtol Channel, but ſtill more to avoid running upon Scilly, and the Rocks about it, as is obſerved before: I ſay, as they careſully keep to the Southward, till they think they are fair with the Channel, and then ſtand to the Northward again, or North Eaſt, to make the Land; this is the Reaſon why the Lizard is generally ſpeaking, the firſt Land they make, and not the Land's-End.

Then having made the Lizard, they either (firſt) run in for Falmouth, which is the next Port, if they are taken ſhort with Eaſterly Winds, or are in want of Proviſions and Refreſhment, or have any thing out of Order, ſo that they care not to keep the Sea, or, 2dly, ſtand away for the Ram Head, and Plymouth Sound, or (3dly) keep an Offing to run up the Channel.

So that the Lizard is the general Guide, and of more uſe in theſe Caſes than the other point, and is therefore the Land, which the Ships chooſe to make firſt, for then alſo they are ſure that they are paſt Scilly, and all the dangers of that part of the Iſland

Nature has fortify'd this part of the Iſland of Britain in a ſtrange manner, and ſo as ſhe is worth a Traveller's Obſervation, as if ſhe new the Force and Violence of the mighty Ocean, which beats upon it; and which indeed, if the Land was not made firm in Proportion, could not withſtand, but would have been waſh'd away long ago,

Firſt, there are the Iſlands of Scilly, and the Rocks about them, theſe are placed like Out-works to reſiſt the firſt Aſſaults of this Enemy, and ſo break the Force of it; as the Piles, or Starlings (as they are called) are placed before the ſolid Stone work of London-Bridge, to fence off the Force, either of the Water, or Ice, or any thing elſe that might be dangerous to the Work.

Then there are a vaſt Number of ſunk Rocks, (ſo the Seamen call them,) beſides ſuch as are viſible, and above Water, which gradually leſſen the Quantity of Water, that would otherwiſe lye with an infinite Weight and Force upon the Land; 'tis obſerved, that theſe Rocks lye under Water for a great way off into the Sea on every Side the ſaid two Horns or Points of Land; ſo breaking the Force of the Water, and as above leſſening the Weight of it.

But beſides this, the whole Terra Firma, or Body of the Land, which makes this Part of the Iſle of Britain, ſeems to be one ſolid Rock, as if it was formed by Nature to reſiſt the otherwiſe irreſiſtible Power of the Ocean, and indeed one was to obſerve with what Fury the Sea

Sea comes on ſometimes againſt the ſhore here, eſpecially at the Lizard Point, where there are but few, if any Out-works, (as I call them to reſiſt it; How high the Waves come rowling forward, ſtorming on the Neck of one another; particularly when the Wind blows off Sea, one would wonder, that even the ſtrongeſt Rocks themſelves ſhould be able to reſiſt, and repel them. But, as I ſaid, the Country ſeems to be as it were one great Body of Stone, and prepar'd ſo on purpoſe.

And yet, as if all this was not enough, Nature has provided another ſtrong Fence, and that is, that theſe vaſt Rocks are, as it were, cemented together by the ſolid and weighty Oar of Tin and Copper, eſpecially the laſt, which is plentifully found upon the very utmoſt Edge of the Land, and with which the Stones may be ſaid to be Soder'd together, leſt the Force of the Sea ſhould ſeparate and disjoint them, and ſo break in upon theſe Fortifications of the Iſland, to deſtroy its chief Security.

This is certain, that there is a more than an ordinary Quantity of Tin, Copper, and Lead alſo placed by the great Director of Nature in theſe very remote Angles; and, as I have ſaid above, the Oar is found upon the very Surface of the Rocks a good way into the Sea, and that it does not only lie, as it were, upon, or between the Stones among the Earth, which in that Caſe might be waſhed from it by the Sea, but that it is even blended or mix'd in with the Stones themſelves, that the Stones muſt be ſplit into pieces to come at it; by this Mixture the Rocks are made infinitely Weighty and Solid, and thereby ſtill the more qualified to repel the Force of the Sea.

Upon this remote part of the Iſland we ſaw great Numbers of that famous kind of Crows, which is known by the Name of the Corniſh Cough, or Chough, ſo the Country People call them: They are the ſame kind, which are found in Switzerland among the Alps, and which Pliny pretended, were peculiar to thoſe Mountains, and calls the Pyrrhocorax; the Body is Black, the Legs, Feet, and Bill of a deep Yellow; almoſt to a Red; I could not find that it was affected for and good quality it had, nor is the Fleſh good to eat, for it feeds much on Fiſh and Carrion, it is counted little better than a Kite, for it is of ravenous Quality, and is very miſchievous; it will ſteal and carry away any thing it finds about the Houſe, that is not too heavy, tho' fit not for its Food, as Knives, Forks, Spoons and Linnen Cloths, or whatever it can fly away with, ſometimes they ſay it has ſtolen bits of Firebrands, or lighted Candles, and lodged them in the Stacks of Corn, and the Thatch of Barns and Houſes, and ſet them on fire; but this I only had by oral Tradition.

I might take up many Sheets in deſcribing the valuable Curioſities of this little Cheroſoneſe, or Neck Land, call'd the Land's End, in which there lies an immenſe Treaſure, and many Things worth Notice, I mean beſides thoſe to be found upon the Surface: But I am too near the End of this Letter. If I have Opportunity, I ſhall take Notice of ſome part of what I omit here, in my return by the Northern Shore of the County.

JOURNEY IV.

MY Account of the laſt Journey ended where Nature ended her Account, when ſhe meeted out the Iſland, and where ſhe fix'd the utmoſt Weſtern Bounds of Britain; and, being reſolved to ſee the very Extremity of it, I ſet my Foot into the Sea, as it were, beyond the fartheſt Inch of dry Land Weſt, as I had done before near the Town of Dover, at the Foot of the Rocks of the South-Foreland in Kent, which I think, is the fartheſt Point Eaſt in a Line; and as I had done, alſo, at Leoſtoff in Suffolk, which is another Promontory on the Eaſtern Coaſt, and is reckoned the fartheſt Land Eaſtward of the Iſland in General: Likewiſe, I had uſed the ſame Ceremony at Selſy, near Colcheſter, which I take to be the fartheſt Land South, except at Portland only, which, as it is not really an Iſland, may be called, The fartheſt Land South; ſo, in its Place, I ſhall giae you an Account of the ſame Curioſity at John a Grot's Houſe in Caithneſs, thy fartheſt Piece of Ground in Great-Bretain, North.

il had once, indeed, reſolved to have coaſted the whole Circuit of Britain by Sea, as 'tis ſaid, Agricola the Roman General did; and in this Voyage I would have gone about every Promontory, and into the Bottom of every Bay, and had provided myſelf a good Yatcht, and an able Commander for that Purpoſe; but I found it would be too hazardous an Undertaking for any Man to juſtify himſelf in the doing it upon the meer Foundation of Curioſity, and having no other Buſineſs at all, ſo I gave it over.

There was another Difficulty alſo, upon which any Navigator, or Commander, as I called him, who was an old experienced Seaman, diſſuaded me from that Undertaking; and that was, the Neceſſity of getting Pilots to every Part, of the Coaſt, and to every Port, River, and Creek, and the Danger of not getting them: The Neceſſity was plain; For that, as I propoſed to keep all the Way near, or under the Shore to enter into all the Bays, and Mouths of Rivers, and Creeks, as above; 1. It would be impracticable to find any ſingle Man that knew ſo perfectly the whole Coaſt, as to venture in without Pilots. 2. Pilots would not always be found, eſpecially on the North and Weſt Coaſts of Scotland; ſo I laid it aſide, I ſay, as a hopeleſs, and too dangerous Adventure, and ſatisfied myſelf to make the Circuit very near as perfect by Land, which I have done with much leſs Hazard, though with much more Pains and Expence; the Fruit of which, you have, in Part, communicated in theſe Letters

I now turned about to the Eaſt, and as, when I went Weſt, I kept to the Southern Coaſt of this long County of Cornwall, and of Devonſhire alſo, ſo in going Eaſt, I ſhall keep the North Shore on Board. The firſt place, of any Note, we came to, is St. Ives, a pretty good Town,

own, and grown rich by the Fiſhing-ade; it is ſituated on the Weſt Side of eep Bay, called St. Ives Bay, from the me of the Town. This Bay is oppoſite, the Land Side, to Mount's Bay, which oke of in my laſt, in my Account of nſance.

It is a very pleaſant View we have at adern Hills, and the Plain by them, in Way from the Land's-End to S. Ives, ere, at one Sight, there is a Proſpect the Ocean at the Land's End Weſt; the Britiſh Channel at Mount's Bay uth; and the Briſtol Channel, or Se-n Sea, North; At St. Ives, the Land ween the Two Bays being not above r or Five Miles over is ſo ſituated, t upon the Hill, neither of the two s one above Three Miles off, and very in to be ſeen; and alſo, in a clear y, the Iſlands of Scilly, though above irty Miles off.

From this Town and Port of St. Ives, have no Town of any Note on the aſt; no, not a Market Town, except uth, which is of no Conſideration, we come to Padſtow Haven, which ear Thirty Miles: The Country is, in-d, both fruitful and pleaſant, and ſe-al Houſes of Gentlemen are ſeen as paſs; the Sands, alſo, are very plea-to the Eye, and to travel upon; a-ng the Gentlemens Houſes, is, Lanhi-ck, the Seat of the Earls of Radnor, o are Barons of Truro, and were ſo before they obtained the Title of nor; alſo a good Houſe belonging to ancient Family of Treſuſis

n viewing theſe Things, we obſerv'd Hills fruitful of Tin, Copper, and d, all the Way on our Right Hand, Product of which, is carried all to the r Shore; ſo that we ſhall have little y of it here. The chief Buſineſs on Shore, is the Herring Fiſhing; the Her-s, about October, come driving up Severn Sea, and from the Coaſt of Ire-, in prodigious Shoals, and beat all n this Coaſt as high as Biddeford, and nſtable, in Devonſhire, and are caught great Quantities by the Fiſhermen, fly on Account of the Merchants of Falmouth, Foy, and Plymouth, and other Ports on the South.

Padſtow is a large Town, and ſtands on a very good Harbour for ſuch Shipping as uſe that Coaſt, that is to ſay, for the Iriſh Trade: The Harbour is the Mouth of the River Camel, or Camal, which riſing at Camelford, runs down by Bodwyn to Wodbridge, or Wardbridge, a large Stone Bridge of Eight Acres, or thereabouts, built by the general good Will of the Country Gentlemen? but at the Motion of a religious Man, named Lovibond, moved in mere Charity; the Paſſage over the River there, before, being very dangerous, and having been the Loſs of ſome Lives, as well as Goods. The Paſſage from this Town of Padſtow to Ireland, is called, by Writers, to be no more than Twenty-four Hours, but not juſtly: It is true, that Padſtow being the firſt, and beſt, if not the only Haven on this Shore, the Trade from Ireland ſettled here of Courſe, and a great many Ships in this Harbour, are imploy'd in the Commerce; but to ſay, they make the Voyage in Four and Twenty Hours, is to ſay, it has been ſo, or, on extraordinary Gales of fair Wind, it may be done; but not One in Twenty four Ships makes its Voyage in twenty four Hours; and, I believe, it may be ſaid, they are often Five or Six Days in the Paſſage.

A little way within the Land S. W. from Padſtow, lies St. Columb, eminent for nothing but its being the Antient Eſtate of the famous Arundel of Trerice, of late Years made noble by King Charles II. being ſtill famous in the preſent Lord Arundel of Trerice; alſo between them, is a very Antient Seat of a Family of the Name of Prideaux, who, in Queen Elizabeth's Time, built a very noble Seat there, which remains to this Day, tho' Time makes the Architect of it look a little out of Faſhion,

Higher within the Land, lis the Town of Bodmyn, once one of the Coining Towns for Tin, but loſt it to Leſtwithyel: However, this Town enjoys ſeveral Privileges, ſome of which are alſo Tokens of its Antiquity.

Th

The Coinage Towns were, in Queen's Elizabeth's Time, Four; namely,

Leſkard } } Truro,
Leſtwithyel, } } Helſton,

Since that, in King James's Time, was added,

Penſance.

Tintagil Caſtle lies upon this Coaſt, a little farther, a Mark of great Antiquity, and every Writer has ment on d it; but as Antiquity is not my Work, I leave the Ruins of Tintagil to thoſe that ſearch into Antiquity; little or nothing, that I could hear, is to be ſeen at it; and as for the Story of King Arthur being born born and killed there, 'tis a Piece of Tradition, only on Oral Hiſtory, and not any Authority to be produced for it.

We have nothing more of Note in this County, that I could ſee, or hear of, but a Set of monumental Stones, ſtanding not far from Bodmin, called the Hurlers, of which the Country can give us no good Account; ſo I muſt them as I found them.

The Game called the Hurlers, is a thing the Corniſh Men value themſelves much upon; I confeſs, I ſee nothing in it, but that it is a rude violent Play among the Boors, or Country People; brutiſh and furious, and a ſort of an Evidence, that they were, once, a kind of Barbarians: It ſeems, to me, ſomething to reſemble the old Way of Play, as it was then called, with Whirle-Bats, with which Hercules ſlew the Gyant, when he undertook to clean the Augean Stable.

The Wreſtling in Cornwall, is, indeed a much more and gurious Exerciſe, and that Cloſure, which they call the Corniſh Hug, has made them eminent in the Wreſtling Rings all over England, as the Norfolk, and Suffolk Men, are for their Dexterity at the Hand and Foot, and throwing up the Heels of their Adverſary, without taking hold of him.

I came out of Cornwall by paſſing the River Tamar at Launceſton, the laſt, or rather, the firſt Town in the Country, the Town ſhewing little elſe, but Marks of its Antiquity; for great Part of it is old, as it may, in a manner, paſs for an old, ragged, decay'd Place; in general It ſtands at a Diſtance, almoſt two Miles from the River, over which, there is a very good Bridge; the Town is eminent however, for being as we call it, the County Town, where the Aſſizes are always kept.

In the Time when Richard, Earl of Cornwall, had the abſolute Government of this County, and was, we might ſay, King of the Country, it was a Frontier Town, walled about, and well fortified, and had alſo a ſtrong Caſtle to defend it; but theſe are ſeen now only in their old Cloaths, and lie all in Ruins and Heaps of Rubbiſh.

It is a principal Gain to the People of this Town, that they let Lodgings to the Gentlemen, who attend here in the Time of the Aſſizes, and other publick Meetings, as particularly that of electing Knights of the Shire, and at the County Seſſions, which are held here; for which Purpoſe the Town's People have their Rooms better furniſhed than in other Places in this Country, though their Houſes are but low; nor do they fail to make a good Price to their Lodgers, for the Conveniences they afford them.

The Town ſends Two Members to Parliament, and ſo does Newport, a little Village adjoining, and which, indeed, is but a Part of Launceſton itſelf; ſo that the Town may be ſaid, almoſt, to chuſe Four Members of Parliament. There is a fine mage, or Figure of Mary Magdalen, upon the Tower of the Church, which the Catholicks fail not to pay their Reverences to, as they paſs by. There is no Tin, or Copper, or Lead, ſo much hereabouts, as I could find, nor any Manufacture in the Place; there are a great many Attorneys here, who manage Buſineſs for the reſt of their Fraternity at the Aſſizes: As to Trade, it has not much to boaſt of, and yet there are People enough in it to excuſe thoſe who call a popu-

a populous Place: There is a long Nook of the County, runs North from this Place, which is called the Hundred of Stratton, and in which there is one Market Town, and no more, the Name of which, is Stratton; but has nothing in, or about it, worth our making any Remarks. Passing the River Tamar, as above, about Two Miles from Launceston, we enter the great County of Devon, and as we enter Devonshire, in the most Wild and Barren Part of the County, and where, formerly, Tin Mines were found, though now they are either quite exhausted, or not to be found without more Charge than the Purchase, is found, would be worth; so we must expect it a little to resemble its Neighbour Country for a while.

The River Tamar, here, is so full of fish Salmon, and those so exceeding fat, and good, that they are esteemed, in both Counties, above the Fish of the like Kind, found in other Places; and the Quantity is so great, as supplies the Country in abundance which is occasioned by the Mouth of the River being very large, and the Water so deep for two Leagues before it opens into Plymouth Sound, so that the Fish have a safe Retreat in the Salt Water for their Labour and Shelter, and from thence shoot up into the Fresh Water, in vast Numbers, to cast their Spawn, the Country People cannot take too much.

It is observed of Cornwall, as of One of the two Counties more in England, that all the Rivers that are in the County, run within the Bounds of the same County: And this must needs be because this River Tamar, which parts the Two Counties, rises in the upper Edge, within little more than Two Miles of the North, or Severn Sea, and runs the South, or British Channel, cross the whole Limit of it, that no River out of Devonshire, enters Cornwall, that little Piece in the North excepted; unless we should suppose it to run cross the Tamar, which is not to be thought of.

As we are just entered Devonshire, as I said above, it seems, at first Sight, a wild, barren poor Country; but we ride but a few Miles, 'till we find an Alteration in several Things: 1. More People; 2. Larger Towns; 3. The People all busy and in full Employ upon their Manufactures.

At the uppermost, and extreme Part of the County, N. W. there runs a huge Promontory, a Mountain like Proboscis, into the Sea, beyond all the Land on either Side, whether of Devonshire, or of Cornwall. This they would fain have called Hercules's Promontory, and Mr. Cambden, in his Writing, and his Mapmaker also, calls it Herculis Promontorium; but the honest Sailors, and after them, the plain Country People, call it, in down right modern English, Hartland Point, or, Hearty Point, from the Town of Hartland, which stands just within the Shore, and is on the very utmost Edge of the County of Devon: It is a Market Town, though so remote, and of good Resort too, the People coming to it out of Cornwall, as well as out of Devonshire; and particularly the Fisher-Boats of Barnstable, Biddiford, and other Towns on the Coast lying often under the Lee, as they call it, of these Rocks, for Shelter from the S. W. or S. E. Winds, the Seamen go on Shore here, and supply themselves with Provisions; nor is the Town unconcerned in that gainful Fishing Trade, which is carried on for the Herrings on this Coast, many Seamen and Fishing Vessels belonging to the Town.

From this Point or Promontory, the Land, falling away for some Miles, makes a Gulph or Bay, which, reaching to the Head Land, or Point of Barnstable River or Haven, is called from thence, Barnstable Bay; into this Bay, or at the W. End of this Bay, the Rivers Taw and Tower empty themselves at one Mouth, that is to say, in one Channel; and it is very particular, that as two Rivers join in one Channel, so here are two great Trading Towns in one Port, a thing which

as it is not uſual, ſo I cannot ſay 'tis any Advantage to either of them; for it naturally follows, that they rival one another, and leſſen both; whereas, had they been join'd together in one Town, or where it poſſible to join them, they would make the moſt conſiderable Town, or City rather, in all this Part of England.

Theſe are the Towns of Barnſtable and Biddiford, or, as ſome write it, Bediford; the firſt of theſe is the Antient, the laſt the moſt Flouriſhing; the Harbour or River is in its Entrance the ſame to both, and when they part, the Tower turning to the Right, or South Weſt, and the Taw to the S. E. yet they ſeem to be both ſo ſafe, ſo eaſy in the Channel, ſo equally good with reſpect to Shipping, ſo equi-diſtant from the Sea, and ſo equally advantageous, that neither Town complains of the Bounty of the Sea to them, or their Situation by Land; and yet, of late Years, the Town of Biddiford has flouriſhed, and the Town of Barnſtable rather declin'd.

Biddiford is pleaſant, clean, well-built Town; the more antient Street which lies next the River, is very pleaſant, where is the Bridge, a very noble Key, and the Cuſtom-houſe; this Part alſo is very well built and populous, and fronts the River for above three quarters of a Mile: But beſides this, there is a new ſpacious Street, which runs N. and S. or rather N. W. and S E. a great length, broad as the high Street of Exceſter, well-built, and, which is more than all, well inhabited, with conſiderable and wealthy Merchants who trade to moſt Ports of the trading World.

Here, as is to be ſeen in almoſt all the Market Towns of Devonſhire, is a very large, well-built, and well-finiſh'd Meeting houſe, and, by the Multitude of people which I ſaw come out of it, and the Appearance of them, I thought all the Town had gone thither, and began to enquire for the Church: But when I came to the Church, I found that alſo, large, ſpacious, and well filled too, and that with People of the beſt Faſhion. The Perſon who officiates at the Meeting houſes in this Town, I happened to have ſome Converſation with, and found him to be not only a learned Man, and Maſter of good Reading; but a moſt acceptable Gentlemanly Perſon, and one, who, contrary to our receiv'd Opinion of thoſe People, had not only good Learning, and good Senſe, but abundance of good Manners, and good Humour; nothing Soure, Cynical, or Moroſe in him, and, in a Word, a very valuable Man: And as ſuch a Character, always recommends a Man to Men of Senſe and good Breeding; ſo I found this Gentleman was very well received in the Place, even by thoſe who he differ'd from in Matters of Religion, and thoſe Differences did not, as is uſual, make any Breach in their converſing with him. His Name, as I remember, was Bartlet. But this is a Digreſſion: I wiſh I could ſay the like of all the reſt of his Brethren.

The Trade of this Town being very much in Fiſh as it is alſo of all the Towns on this Coaſt, I obſerved here, that ſeveral Ships were employ'd to go to Leverpool, and up the River Merſey to Warrington, to fetch the Rock Salt, which is found in that County (and of which I ſhall ſay more in my Remarks on thoſe Parts) which Rock Salt they bring to Biddiford and Barnſtable, and here they diſſolve it into Brine in the Sea Water, joyning the ſtrength of two Bodies into one, and then boil it up again into a new Salt, as the Dutch do by the French and Portugueſe Salt: This is juſtly call'd Salt, and with this they Cure their Herrings; and as this is a Trade which can be but of a few Years ſtanding, becauſe the Rock itſelf has not been diſcover'd in England much above 20 Years; ſo the Difference in curing this Fiſh has been ſuch, and it has ſo recommended their Herrings in Foreign Markets, that the Demand for them has conſiderably increaſed, and conſequently the Trade.

There is indeed, a very fine Stone Bridge over the River here, but the Paſſage

Paſſage over it is ſo narrow, and they are ſo chary of it, that few Carriages go over it; but as the Water ebbs quite out of the River every low Water, the Carts and Waggons go over the Sand with great Eaſe and Safety; the Arches of the Bridge are beautiful and ſtately; but as for ſaying one of them is ſo big, that a Ship of 60 Tons may ſail under it, &c. as a late Author aſſerts, I leave that where I find it, for the People of Bidiford to laugh at: If it had been ſaid the Hull of ſuch a Ship might paſs under the Bridge, it might have been let go: But, as he ſays, may Sail under it, which muſt ſuppoſe ſome or one of its Maſts ſtanding too; this puts it paſt all poſſibility of Belief, at leaſt to thoſe who judge of ſuch Things by Rules of Mechaniſm, or by what is to be ſeen in other parts of the World, no ſuch Thing being practicable either at London Bridge, Rocheſter Bridge, or even at York, where the largeſt Arch in England is ſuppoſed to

Biddiford was anciently the inheritance of the Family of Granville, or Grenfield, as formerly call'd, and the Earl of Bath, who is the Heir and Chief of the Family, is now Baron of Biddiford, Viſcount Lanſdown, and Earl of Bath.

Biddiford has a fine Bridge over the Tower or Towridge, ſo Barnſtable has a very noble Bridge over the Taw, though not longer, is counted larger and ſtronger than the other. Theſe two rival Towns are really very conſiderable; both of them have a large Trade in the Trade to Ireland, and in the Herring Fiſhery, and in a Trade to the Britiſh Colonies in America; if Biddiford cures more Fiſh, Barnſtable imports more Wine, and other Merchandize; of which by itſelf Biddiford has a greater Number of Merchants, Barnſtable has a greater Influence within Land, by its great Trade for Iriſh Wooll, and Yarn, &c. with the Serge-Makers of Tiverton and Exceſter, who come up hither to buy. So that, in a Word, Barnſtable, though it has loſt Ground to Biddiford, yet, take it all in its Trade compleatly, is full as conſiderable as Biddiford, only, that perhaps, it was formerly far ſuperior to it, and the other has riſen up to be a Match to it.

Barnſtable is a large, ſpacious, well-built Town, more populous than Biddiford, but not better built, and ſtands lower; inſomuch, that at high Water in Spring Tides, it is, as it were, ſurrounded with Water; the Bridge here, was built by the generous Gift of one Stamford, a Citizen and Merchant of London, who, it ſeems, was not a Native of this Place, but by Trading here to his Gain, had Kindneſs enough for the the Town, to offer ſuch a Beneſaction to them as they enjoy the Benefit of to this Day.

The Bridge at Biddiford as above, was likewiſe a Gift; but was, as they ſay, done by Collections among the Clergy, by Grant of Indulgences and the like Church Management. But be it how it will, both the Towns are infinitely obliged to the Benefactors.

Behind Biddiford, that is as we come from Launceſton, are ſeveral good Towns though I obſerv'd that the Country was wild and barren; as Taviſtock, belonging to the Houſe of Bedford, and giving the Title of Marquis, to the eldeſt Son of that illuſtrious Ducal Family; the Town of Torrington, on the ſame River Towridge that Biddiford ſtands on; the Title of Earl of Torrington, was firſt given to the late General Monk, Duke of Albemarle, in Honour, and for a Reward of his Loyalty, in reſtoring King Charles II. and the Line being extinct in his Son, it was given by King William III. to Admiral Herbert, who came over with him, and was immediately made Admiral of the Britiſh Fleet, to defend the Poſſeſſion of the Crown in the Perſon of that Prince;

and

and ſince that to Sir George Bing, one of our preſent Admirals, and one who aſſerted the Authority and Power of the Britiſh Navy againſt the Spaniards, at the late Sea Fight near Cape Paſſaro in Sicily: So that the Town of Torrington, ſeems to be appropriated to the honour of the Defenders of the Britiſh Sovereignty at Sea.

Another Town in this part of the Country is Okehampton, vulgarly Okington, a good Market Town, which gave Title of Baron to the Lord Mohun, and ſends two Members to Parliament; it is a Manufacturing Town, as all the Towns this Way now are, and pretty rich; and having ſaid this, I have ſaid all, unleſs it be, that in the Records of Antiquity, it appears to have been much more conſiderable than it is now, having 92 Knights Fees belonging to it. But as I ſtudiouſly avoid meddling with Antiquity in theſe Accounts, ſtudying to give you the preſent State of the Countries and Towns through which I travel, rather than what they have been; ſo I ſay no more of thoſe Things than needs muſt.

A little above Barnſtable, North-Eaſt upon the Coaſt, ſtands a good Market and Port Town, call'd Ilfar Comb, a Town of good Trade, populous and rich, all which is owing to its having a very good Harbour and Road for Ships, and where Ships from Ireland often put in, when, in bad Weather, they cannot, without the extremeſt Hazard, run into the Mouth of the Taw, which they call Barnſtable Water; and this is one Reaſon, which cauſes the Merchants at Barnſtable, to do much of their Buſineſs at this Port of Ilfar-Comb.

Antiquity tells us long Stories, of the Danes landing on this Coaſt; of Hubba, the Daniſh King, being ſlain here, that is at Kennith Caſtle, between this Place and the Mouth of the Taw and Towridge, and that the Place was call'd Hubbeſtow ever after, from the Burying of this Prince there: All this may be true, for ought we know, but I could neither find or hear of this Caſtle of Kennith, or Burial Place, Hubbeſtow, or any thing of the Ruins or Remains of them in the Country, ſo I ſhall trouble you no farther about them.

The Sea Coaſt in this County, runs a little farther Eaſt by North, but I found there was nothing of Moment to be ſeen there, except fiſhing Towns, and ſmall Creeks, on which are Two ſmall Market Towns, ſuch as Combemerton and, and Porlock, 'till we came to Minehead.

Leaving the Coaſt, we came, in our going Southward, to the great River Ex, or Iſca, which riſes in the Hills on this North ſide of the County, and that ſo far, as, like the Tamar, it begins within Four or Five Miles of the Severn Sea; the Country it riſes in, is called Exmore. Cambden calls it a filthy, barren Ground, and, indeed, ſo it is; but as ſoon as the Ex comes off from the Moors, and hilly Country, and deſcends into the lower Grounds, we found the Alteration; for then we ſaw Devonſhire in its other Countenance, viz. Cultivated, Populous, and Fruitful; and continuing ſo till we came to Tiverton, a Town which I mention'd before, but did not fully deſcribe

Next to Exceſter, this is the greateſt manufacturing Town in the County, and, of all the inland Towns, is next to it in Wealth, and in Numbers of People; it ſtands on the River Ex, and has over it, a very fine Bridge, with another over the little River Loman, which, immediately after, falls into the Ex juſt before the Town: Antiquity ſays, before thoſe Bridges were built, there were two Fords here, one through each River, and that the Town was from thence called Twyford-ton, that is, the Town upon the two Fords, and ſo by abbreviating the Sounds Twyford ton, then Tiverton; but that I leave to the learned Searchers into antient Things.

But the Beauty of Tiverton is the Free-School, at the Eaſt Entrance into the

the Town, a noble Building, but a much nobler Foundation; it was erected by one Peter Blundel, a Clothier and a Lover of Learning, who uſed the ſaying of William of Wickham to the King when he founded the Royal School at Wincheſter, viz. That if he was not himſelf a Scholar, he would be the Occaſion of making more Scholars, than any Scholar in England; to which End he founded this School: He has endowed it with ſo liberal a Maintenance, that, as I was informed, the School-maſter has, at leaſt, Sixty Pounds per Annum, beſides a very good Houſe to live in, and the Advantage of Scholars not on the Foundation, and the Uſher in Proportion; and to this he added Two Fellowſhips, and Two Scholarſhips, which he gave the Maintenance for to Sydney College in Cambridge, and one Fellowſhip, and Two Scholarſhips, to Baliol-College in Oxford, all which are appointed for the Scholars bred up in this School, and the preſent reverend Maſter, was a Scholar upon the Foundation in the ſame School.

As this is a manufacturing Country, as above, we found the People, here, all fully employ'd, and very few, if any, out of Work, except ſuch as need not be unemploy'd, but were ſo from mere Sloth and Idleneſs, of which, ſome will be found every where.

From this Town, there is little belonging to Devonſhire, but what has been ſpoken of, except what lies in the Road to Taunton, which we took next, where we meet with the River Columb, a River riſing alſo in the utmoſt Limits of the Shire towards Somerſetſhire, and giving Name to ſo many Towns on its Banks, as leaves no Room to doubt of its one Name being right, ſuch as Columb David's, Ufcolumbe, Columſtock, and Columbton; the laſt is a Market Town, and they are all full of Manufacturers, depending much on the Maſter Manufacturers of Tiverton.

With this Town, we leave the County of Devon, and entering Somerſetſhire, have really a Taſte of a different Country from Devonſhire; for entering Willington, the firſt Town we came at in Somerſetſhire, though partly employ'd in manufacturing too, we were immediately ſurrounded with Beggars, to ſuch a Degree, that we had ſome Difficulty to keep them from under our Horſe Heels.

It was our Misfortune at firſt, that we threw ſome Farthings, and Halfpence, ſuch as they had, among them; for thinking by this to be rid of them, on the contrary, it brought out ſuch a Croud of them, as if the whole Town was come out into the Street, and they rrn in this Manner after us through the whole Street, and a great way after we were quite out of the Town; ſo that we were glad to ride as faſt as we could through the Town to get clear of them; I was, indeed, aſtoniſhed at ſuch a Sight, in a Country where the People were ſo generally full of Work, as they were here; for in Cornwall, where there are hardly any Manufacturers, and where there are, indeed, abundance of Poor, yet we never found any thing like this.

Before I quite leave Devonſhire, I muſt mention one Thing, which I obſerved at my firſt ſetting out; namely, That I would take Notice how every County in England furniſh'd ſomething of its Produce towards the Supply of the City of London: Now I muſt allow, that Cornwall is, in ſome reſpects, an Exception to this Rule, becauſe, though it is fruitful enough for the Supply of its own Inhabitants, yet, in the firſt Place, the waſte Grounds are ſo many, the Inhabitants ſo numerous, and the County ſo narrow, that, except the Herrings, a few of which may be brought to London for Sale, they have not much Overplus to furniſh other Parts with; but then they make us Amends by ſending up an immenſe Wealth in their Tin, Lead, and Copper, from the Bowels of their barren Mountains, and the Export of the Pilchards, and Herrings, from both their Shores to Spain and Italy, from whence much of the Returns are again brought to London for their Vent and Conſumption.

In like Manner, the County of Devon has been rich in Mines of Tin and Lead, though they ſeem at preſent, wrought out; and they had their Stannary Towns and Coinage, as well as in Cornwall; nay, ſo numerous were the Miners or Tinners, as they are called in this County, that they were, on occaſion of a National Muſter, or Defence, regimented by themſelves, arm'd, and officer'd by themſelves, and were, in ſhort, a ſeparate Militia from the Trained Bands, or Militia of the County; but now we ſee the Tin Works in Devonſhire is quite laid aſide, not One Tin Mine being at work in the whole County; There are, indeed, ſome Copper-works undertaken on the North Side, as we were told; but I do not find, that they are yet brought to any Perfection, and about Ilfarcomb, Comb Mertin, alſo at Delverton, in the North Part of the County, they have been at Work to ſee if they can recover ſome Silver Mines, which, in the Time of King Edward III. were ſo large, that they employed Three hundred Miners, beſides other Workmen, and brought that Prince great Sums of Money for the carrying on his Wars againſt France: What Progreſs they are now like to make in it, I cannot yet learn.

But there is one Article in the Produce of Devonſhire, which makes good what I have written before, That every County centributes ſomething towards the Supply of London; and this is, the Cyder which I have mentioned already, and which takes up the South Part of the County, between Topſham and Axmenſter, where they have ſo vaſt a Quantity of Fruit, and ſo much Cyder made, that ſometimes they have ſent Ten, or Twenty thouſand Hogſheads of it in a Year to London, and at a very reaſonable rate too.

The County of Somerſet joins to the N. W. Part of Devonſhire. I touched only upon One Point of the County in my laſt, as I went Weſt. The whole County is worth a more particular Account, than can be given within the Space of a Letter.

I entered the County, as I obſerved above, by Wellington, where we had the Entertainment of the Beggars, from whence we came to Taunton, vulgarly called Taunton Dean upon the River Ton, this is a large, wealthy, and exceedingly populous, Town: One of the chief Manufacturers of the Town told us, That there was at that Time ſo good a Trade in the Town, that they had then eleven hundred Looms going for the weaving of Sagathies Du Roys, and ſuch kind of Stuffs, which are made there; and that which added to the Thing very much, was, that not one of thoſe Looms wanted Work: He farther added, That there was not a Child in the Town, or in the Villages round it, of above Five Years old, but, if it was not neglected by its Parents, and untaught, could earn its own Bread. This was what I never met with in any Place in England, except at Colcheſter in Eſſex.

This Town chooſes Two Members of Parliament, and their Way of chooſing is, by thoſe who they call Pot-Walloners, that is to ſay, Every Inhabitant, whether Houſe-keeper or Lodger, that dreſſes their own Victuals; to make out which, ſeveral Inmates, or Lodgers, will, ſometime before the Election, bring out their Pots, and make Fires in the Street, and boil their Victuals in the ſight of their Neighbours, that their Votes may not be called in Queſtion.

There are Two large Pariſh Churches in this Town, and Two or Three Meeting-Houſes, whereof one, is ſaid to be the largeſt in the County: The Inhabitants have been noted for the Number of Diſſenters; for among them it was always counted a Seminary of ſuch: They ſuffered deeply in the Duke of Monmouth's Rebellion, but paid K. James home for the Cruelty exerciſed by Jeffries among them; for when the Prince of Orange arrived, the whole Town ran in to him, with ſo univerſal a Joy, that

'twas

'twas thought, if he had wanted it, he might have raiſed a little Army there, and in the adjacent Part of the Country.

There was, and, I ſuppoſe, is ſtill, a private College, or Academy, for the Diſſenters in this Town; the Tutor, who then managed it, was named Warren, who told me, that there were Threeſcore and Twelve Miniſters then Preaching, whereof Six had conformed to the Church, the reſt were among the Diſſenters, who had been his Scholars, whereupou, One of his own Sort had, it ſeems, ſtiled him the Father of the Faithful: The Academy, ſince his Death, is continued, but not kept up to the Degree it was, in the Days of the ſaid Mr. Warren.

From this Town of Taunton, which is by far the greateſt in all this Part of the Country, and has more People in it, than the City of York, we went North to take a View of the Coaſt. Exmore, of which mention was made above, where the River EX riſes, lies in the Way, Part of it in this Country, and extending to the Sea Side: It gives, indeed, but a melancholy View, being a vaſt Tract of barren, and deſolate Lands; yet on the Coaſt, there are ſome very good Sea-Ports. As,

1. Porlock, on the very utmoſt Extent of the Country; it has a ſmall Harbour, but of no Importance, nor has it any Thing of Trade, ſo I need but name it.

2. Minehead, the beſt Port, and ſafeſt Harbour, in all theſe Counties, at leaſt, on this Side: No Ship is ſo big, but it may come in, and no Weather ſo bad, but the Ships are ſafe when they are in; and they told me, that in the great Storm Anno 1703. when in all the Harbours and Rivers in the County, the Ships were blown on Shore, wreck'd, and loſt, they ſuffered little or no Damage in this Harbour.

The Trade of this Town lies chiefly with Ireland, and this was, for many Years, the chief Port in this Part of England, where Wool from Ireland was allowed to be imported; but that Liberty is ſince inlarged to ſeveral other Ports by Act of Parliament.

This Corporation ſends Two Members to the Parliament, which are choſen alſo, as at Taunton, by the Pot-Wallopers; the Town is well built, is full of rich Merchants, and has ſome Trade alſo to Virginia, and the Weſt-Indies: They correſpond much with the Merchants of Barnſtable, and Briſtol, in their Foreign Trade.

There are ſome very good Families, and of very ancient ſtanding, in this part of the County, among which, the Families of Seymour, of Portman, of Orchard, Wyndham, Popham of Wellington, Mallet, an ancient Family of Norman Extraction, Mohun, Beauchamp, and ſome others, are moſt eminent; the Mohuns in particular were anciently Lords of Dunſtar Caſtle, at a ſmall Diſtance from the Sea, and very ſtrong. Here formerly was the ancient Manſion, or Inheritance, of the Lords Mohun, who, as above, long enjoy'd it: Who it will now deſcend to, that ancient Family being extinct in the Perſon of the late unhappy Lord Mohun, who was kill'd in a Duel with Duke Hamilton, I could not learn

From hence the Coaſt bears back Weſt to Watchet, a ſmall Port alſo, but of no Importance, that is to ſay, 'tis of no Importance now; for if we may calculate Things preſent, by Things paſt, the Towns of Porlock and Watchet, which were once important Places; and the Reaſon is clear, ſince the Increaſe of Shipping and Trade, and the Improvement of the navigating Skill, bigger Ships being brought into Uſe, than were formerly built; acordingly, larger Ports, and deeper Water, were requiſite to harbour ſuch Veſſels, than would ſerve for that Purpoſe before; and the Harbour at Minehead being fairer, and much deeper, than thoſe at Watchet and Porlock, and therefore able to ſecure thoſe greater Ships, which the others were not,

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the Merchants removed to it; and thus, in Time, the Town grew up, to what we now find it to be.

From hence the winding Shore brings us to Bridgewater. This is an ancient and very conſiderable Town and Port, it ſtands at the Mouth of the River Parrat, or Perot, which comes from the South, after having received the River Tone from the Weſt, which is made navigable up to Taunton, by a very fine Channel, cut at the Expence of the People of Taunton, and which, by the Navigation of it, is infinitely advantageous to that town and well worth all their Expence, firſt by bringing up Coals, which are brought from Swanzey in Wales by Sea to Bridgewater, and thence by Barges up this River to Taunton; alſo for bringing all heavy Goods and Merchandizes from Briſtol, ſuch as Iron, Lead, Oyl, Wine, Hemp, Flax, Pitch, Tar, Grocery, and Dye Stuffs, and the like; their Tobacco they generally received from Barnſtable by Land, which is about ſixteen Miles Weſt.

This Town of Bridgewater, is a populous, trading Town, is well built, and as well inhabited, and has many Families of good Faſhion dwelling in it, beſides Merchants. The famous Admiral Blake, was a Native of this Town. Here it was, that the Duke of Monmouth, finding himſelf defeated in his Expectation of the City of Briſtol, and repuls'd at the City of Bath, and preſs'd by the Approach of the King's Troops, who endeavour'd to ſurround him, made his Retreat; where, finding the King's Troops followed him, and ſeem'd reſolved to attack him, he went up to the Top of the Steeple, with ſome of his Officers, and viewing the Situation of the King's Army, by the Help of Perſpectives, reſolved to make an Attempt upon them the ſame Night, by way of Prevention, and accordingly march'd out of the Town in the Dead of the Night to attack them, and had he not, either by the Treachery, or Miſtake of his Guides, been brought to an unpaſſable Ditch, where he could not get over, in the Interval of which, the King's Troops took the Alarm, by the firing a Piſtol among the Duke's Men, whether, alſo, by Accident, or Treachery, was not known; I ſay, had not thoſe Accidents, and his own Fate, conſpired to his Defeat, he had certainly cut the Lord Feverſham's Army (for he commanded them) all to Pieces; but by theſe Circumſtances, he was brought to a Battle on unequal terms, and defeated: the reſt I need not mention.

This Town was regularly fortified in the late Civil Wars, and ſuſtain'd two ſieges, if not more; the ſituation of it renders it eaſily to be fortified, the River and Haven taking one chief Part of the Circumference; over the River, they have a very good Bridge of ſtone, and the tide riſes here, at High Water, near ſix Fathoms, whereof, ſometimes it comes in with ſuch furious Haſte, as to come two Fathoms deep at a time, and when it does ſo, by ſurprize, it often does great damage to ſhips, driving them foul of one another, and oftentimes overſetting them. This ſudden Rage of the Tide, is called, the Boar, and is frequent in all the Rivers of this Channel, eſpecially in the Severn itſelf; 'tis alſo known in the North, particularly in the Trent, and the Ouſe, at their Entrance into Humber, and ſeveral other Places.

In this Town of Bridgewater, beſides a very large Church, there is a fine new-built Meeting houſe, that is to ſay, built ſince the Toleration, in which 'tis remarkable, that they have an advanc'd Seat for the Mayor and Aldermen, when any of the Magiſtrates ſhould be of their Communion, as ſometimes has happened. Here, alſo, is a College, or private Academy, for the Diſſenters to breed up their preaching Youth; the Tutor was one Mr. Moor, a Man who it is own'd, was a maſter of Learning, that makes a good Inſtructor of others, as I ſhall obſerve on ſome other Occaſions.

From Bridgewater, there is a Road to Briſtol, which they call the Lower Way; the Upper Way, and which is the more frequented

frequented Road, being over Mendip hills. This Lower Way alſo is not always paſſable, being ſubject to Floods, and dangerous Inundations, I mean, dangerous to travel through, eſpecially for Strangers: All this Part of the Country, viz. between Bridgewater, and the Sea, and on Northward upon the Coaſt, lies low, and is wholly imployed in breeding and feeding of Cattle, as are alſo the Moors, or Marſh Grounds, which extend themſelves up the Rivers Perrot, and Ivill, into the Heart of the Country; of which in its Place.

This Low Part of the Country, between Bridge-water and Briſtol, ſuffered exceedingly in that terrible Inundation of the Sea, which was occaſioned by the Violence of the Wind in the great Storm, Anno 1703. and the Country People have ſet up marks upon their Houſes and Trees, with this Note upon them, Thus high the Waters came in the great Storm: Thus far the great Tide flowed up in the laſt violent Tempeſt, and the like.

And in one Place they ſhewed us, where a Ship was, by the Force of the Water, and the Rage of the Tempeſt, driven up upon the Shore, ſeveral hundred Yards from the ordinary high Water Mark, and was left in that ſurprizing Condition upon dry Land.

As this Country is all a grazing, rich, feeding Soil, ſo a great Number of large Oxen are fed here, which are ſent up to London; ſo that now we come into the Reach of my former Obſervation, viz. That every County furniſhes ſomething for the Supply of London, and no County in England furniſhes more effectual Proviſions, nor, in Proportion, a greater value than this. Theſe Supplies are in Three Articles.

1. Fat Oxen (as above) as large, and good, as any in England.
2. Large Cheddar Cheeſe, the greateſt, and beſt of kind in England.
3. Colts bred in great Numbers in the Moors, and ſold into the Northern Counties, where the Horſe Copers, as they are called, in Staffordſhire, and Leiceſterſhire, buy them again and ſell them at London for Carr Horſes, and Coach Horſes, the Breed being very large.

As the low Part of this County is thus imployed in grazing and feeding Cattle, ſo all the reſt of this large extending Country is imployed in the Woollen Manufactures, and in the beſt, and moſt profitable Part of it, viz.

In Taunton, The Serges, Druggets, &c. and ſeveral other kinds of Stuffs.

In Wells, Shepton, Glaſtenbury, &c. Knitting of Stockings, principally for the Spaniſh Trade.

In Briſtol, and many Towns on the Somerſetſhire Side - - - Druggets Cantaloons, and other Stuffs.

In Froom, Philips-Norton, and all the Country bordering upon Wiltſhire, Fine Spaniſh Medley Cloths, eſpecially on that Part of the County from Wincanton, and Meer, to Warminſter, Bruton, Caſtlecary, Temple Comb, down to Gillingham, and Shaftsbury, in Dorſetſhire.

I mention this at large, becauſe this Trade of fine Spaniſh Medley Cloth, being the mix'd Colours and Cloths, with which all the Gentlemen and Perſons of any Faſhion in England, are clothed, and vaſt Quantities of which are exported to all Parts of Europe, is ſo very conſiderable, ſo vaſt an Advantage to England, maintains and ſupports ſo many poor Families, and makes ſo many rich ones, that no Man can be juſt in the Deſcription of Things, and in a Survey of this Part of England, and not enter into a particular Deſcription of it; the above you may take as an Introduction to it, only I ſhall add but a little more, concerning this County of Somerſet, and ſhall, upon my entering into the North weſt and Weſt Parts of Wiltſhire, where the Center of this Prodigy of a Trade is ſum it all up together, and ſhew you the Extent of Land which it ſpreads itſelf upon, and give you Room, at leaſt, to make ſome

Gueſs at the Numbers of poor People, who are ſuſtain'd and inrich'd by it.

But I muſt firſt go back again a little while into Somerſetſhire: The Northern Part of the County, I did not viſit in this Journey; which, as I hinted before, is only a Return from my long Travel to the Land's End. In omitting this Part, I, of courſe, leave the Two Cities of Briſtol and Bath, and that high Part of the Country called Mendip Hall, to my next Weſtern Journey, which will include all the Counties due Weſt from London; for theſe now ſpoken of, though ordinarily called the Weſt Country, are rather N. W. than Weſt.

But as I made a little Trip from Bridgewater North, into the Body of the County, I muſt take Notice of what I obſerved in that Part of it: The firſt Place I came to was Glaſtonbury, where, indeed, the venerable Marks of Antiquity, however I have declin'd the Obſervation of them, ſtruck me with ſome unuſual Awe, and I reſolved to hear all that could be told me upon that Subject; and firſt they told me (for there are two Pieces of Antiquity, which were to be inquired of in this Place) that K. Arthur was buried here, and that his Coffin had been found here.

Secondly, That Joſeph of Arimathea was here, and that when he fix'd his Staff in the Ground, which was on Chriſtmas Day, it immediately took Root, budded, put forth White-thorn Leaves, and the next Day, was in full Bloſſom, white as a Sheet, and that the Plant is preſerved, and blows every Chriſtmas Day, as at firſt, to this very Day.

I took all this *ad Referendum*, but took Guides afterward, to ſee what Demonſtrations there could be given of all theſe Things; they went over the Ruins of the Place with me, telling me, which Part every particular Piece of Building had been; and as for the White-thorn, they carried me to a Gentleman's Garden in the Town, where it was preſerved, and I brought a Piece of it away in my Hat, but took it upon their Honour, that it really does blow in ſuch Manner, as above, on Chriſtmas Day. However it muſt be confsſs'd, that it is univerſally atteſted.

Where I had the ſight of the White-thorn Tree, I obtained a ſight of Mr. Cambden, and his Continuator, and was, firſt, a little concern'd, that a Perſon of Mr. Cambden's Judgment, gave ſuch an Account of the Legendary Part of the Hiſtory of this Place, with a Taſte of his crediting the whole Story; and from him I began to believe alſo, that Joſeph of Arimathea, was really here, and that the Chriſtian Religion was preached in this Iſland within 37 Years after the death of our Saviour.

This, however, prompted me to farther Inquiry, and the following Account occur'd, which is to be found, as they ſay, in the Manuſcript Hiſtory of the Church of Glaſtenbury, now depoſited in the Cottonian Library, and taken from it by Mr. Dugdale, in his Monaſticon. Fol. 1, 2.

Glaſtonbury Monaſtery in Somerſetſhire, of the Order of St. Benedict.

IN the Year 31 after the Paſſion of our Lord, Twelve of St. Philip the Apoſtle's Diſciples (the chief of whom was Joſeph of Arimathea) came into this Country, and Preached the Chriſtian Faith to Arviragus, who refuſed to embrace it, and yet granted them this Place, with Twelve Hides of Land; where they made Walls of Wattles, and erected the firſt Church in this Kingdom, which Chriſt perſonally dedicated to the Honour of his Mother, and the Place for Burial of his Servants, as is ſaid in the Manuſcript Hiſtory of the Monaſtery of Glaſtonbury in the Cotton Library. Theſe Twelve, and their Succeſſors, continuing long the ſame Number, and leading an eremetical Life, converted a great Multitude of Pagans to the Faith of Chriſt. They being all, at length, dead and buried here, the moſt holy

holy Men Phagamus and Diruvianus, coming into theſe Parts, and baptizing King Lucius and his People, had the aforelaid Hides confirm'd to them and their Succeſſors, the ſame Number of Twelve being kept up till the coming of St. Patrick, who inſtructing them in the Monaſtical Life, became their Abbot: After whom, the holy Fathers Benignus Kolumkil, and Gildas, led a moſt holy Life there. Next came St. David Archbiſhop of Menevia, now called St. David's, who added a new Chapel to the Church, dedicating it to the bleſſed Virgin, and erected a rich Altar; and near the ſaid Chapel, Joſeph of Arimethea, and other holy Men, are ſaid to have been buried. Tho' the Church was afterwards ſeveral Times rebuilt, this Place ſtill remained under the former Conſecration, and was held in ſuch Veneration, that Kings, Biſhops, and all the greateſt Perſons, thought themſelves happy in adding ſomething to its Poſſeſſions, or being buried with any ſmall Parcel of its Earth. St. Dunſtan, and other holy Abbots, always preſerving the Number of Twelve Monks added to them ſeveral Clergymen, that ſung well.

This Church, by Reaſon of its Antiquity, was by the Engliſh called Ealdchurch, that is, Old Church; and the People of the Country about it, thought no Oath more ſacred, than to ſwear by the Old Church; as being the firſt, and oldeſt Church in England, and held in ſuch Veneration, that it was called a ſecond Rome, for Sanctity; becauſe, as Rome was honoured with a Multitude of Martyrs, ſo this Place was renowned for many Confeſſors.

This Iſland, in which this Church ſtands, was, by the Britons, firſt called Ynſwyrtryn, that is, the Glaſs Iſland, by Reaſon of the River, as it were of the Colour of Glaſs, incompaſſing the Marſh. It was called an Iſland, becauſe incloſed about by a deep Marſh. It was called Avallonia, either from the Britiſh Word Aval, ſignifying an Apple, as being full of Fruit Trees, or from Avallon, who was once Lord of that Territory. The Saxons gave it the Name of Glaſtingebury, that is, the Town of Glaſs. There are ſeveral Iſlands about this, all belonging to it, all which together were reduced to make up the Twelve Hides above-mentioned, the Bounds whereof may be ſeen in Dugdale, p. 2. and 3. All the Places within thoſe Bounds enjoy all ſorts of Immunities, from the firſt Times of Chriſtianity, granted and confirmed to the Church of Glaſtonbury by the Britiſh, Engliſh, and Norman Kings.

This Church was the ſacred Repoſitory of the Aſhes of a Multitude of Saints, inſomuch that, no corner of it, or of the Church-yard, is deſtitute of the ſame. There lie the Twelve Diſciples (abovementioned) of St. Philip the Apoſtle, with their Chief, Joſeph of Arimathea, and his Son Joſephus; alſo St. Patrick, the Apoſtle of Ireland; St. Benignus, Diſciple to St. Patrick; St. Pinius, Diſciple to Benignus; St. Gildas, the Britiſh Hiſtorian; St. David, Biſhop of Menevia; St. Dunſtan; St. Indraſtus, Martyr, and his ſeven Companions: *St.* Urban, Martyr; *St.* Apollinaris, Biſhop and Martyr, Diſciple to *St.* Peter the Apoſtle; *St.* Vincentius, Archdeacon and Marryr; Three of the holy Innocents; *St.* Beſilius, Martyr; Part of *St.* Oſwald, King and Martyr; *St.* Valerius, and *St.* Salvius, Biſhops and Martyrs; *St.* Canon, Anaſtatius, Renignius, Caſanius, Abdon, and Sennen, Martyrs; St. Panlinus, Biſhop of the Northumbrians; St. Aidan, Biſhop of Landisfarn; Coelfrid and Boiſilus, Abbots; Venerable Bede; St. Benedict, Biſhop; Heſterpine, Sigfride, and Herbert, Abbots; St. Idamus, Biſhop; St. Teiſon, Abbot, and his Twelve Companions; St. Iltwich; St. Lilianus, Abbot; Part of Guthlac, the Anchorite; St. Poppa, Archbiſhop of Treves; St. Geminianus, Confeſſor; The holy Virgins Hilda, Hebbe, Begu, Criſante, Udilia, Mary,

Mary, Martha, Lucy, Walburge, Gertrude, Cecily, Wenta, Mamilla, Edberga, Elfleda, Batildis, Urſula, Daria, Ealſwitha; the laſt of theſe affirmed to be intire many Years after ſhe had been interred. Many more Names of Holy Men and Women were loſt by the burning of the antient Church, and Time has worn out the memory of a ſtill greater Number.

Many Holy Relicks were alſo preſerved in this Church: Of thoſe relating to the Old Teſtament, Part of Rachel's Tomb; of the Altar on which Moſes pour'd out Oyl; of his Book; of the Tomb of Iſaiah; ſome Manna: Relicks of the Prophet Daniel; of the three Children delivered from the Fiery Furnace; ſix gilt Stones of the Pavement of the Temple, and ſome of the Gate. Relating to our Lord Jeſus Chriſt: Some of the Linen he was wrapp'd in; two Pieces of the Manger; ſome of the Gold offer'd by the wiſe Men; five Stones out of Jordan, where our Saviour was baptized; one of the Veſſels in which Chriſt turned Water into Wine; of the Stones the Devil propoſed to Chriſt to convert into Bread; Of the five Loaves with which our Lord fed five thouſand Perſons; Of the Place where he was transfigured; Of the Stone he ſtood on in the Temple; Of his Hair; Of the Hem of his Garment; and many more, too tedioos for this Place: Alſo Relicks of the bleſſed Virgin; Of St. John Baptiſt; Of the Apoſtles; Of many Martyrs, Confeſſors, and Holy Virgins.

On this Account, Glaſtonbury was every where held in the greateſt Veneration; and, as has been ſaid, the greateſt Perſons coveted to be buried there; moſt of whoſe Names have been loſt, and of ſome, mention has been made above.

A few Feet from the Old Church ſtood Two Pyramids; that next to the Church Twenty-ſix Feet high, on which were many Antiquities worn out by Age. On the uppermoſt Story of it, was a Pontifical Image; on the Second, the Image of a King, with theſe Letters, Heri, Sexi, and Bliſcr; on the Third, were theſe Words, Wemereſt, Bantomp, Wineweng on the Fourth, Hate, Wulfred, and Eanfled; on the Fifth, and loweſt, an Image. and this Inſcription, Logior, Weſlicas, Bregden, Swelves, Hwingendes, Bera. The other Pyramid was Eighteen Feet high, and had Four Stages, on which was to be read, Hedde Biſhop Bregored, and Breorward. What theſe Words ſignify is not known; but it is gueſs'd, they were the Names of the Perſons depoſited within the Pyramid. So great was the Reſpect paid by our Anceſtors to this Place, that they durſt not utter any idle Words, nor ſo much as ſpit in the Church, or Churchyard, unleſs compelled by the utmoſt Neceſſity, and even then with the utmoſt Reluctancy and Remorſe: Neither durſt any Man bring a Hawk, Horſe, or Dog into the Church, becauſe it had been often obſerved, that ſuch as had been accidentally brought in, immediately died. Even from foreign Countries the Earth of this Church yard was ſent for, to bury with the greateſt Perſons; and it is reported, that even a Mahometan Sultan, having taken an Engliſh Gentleman in the holy Land, gave him his Liberty, upon Promiſe, that he would bring him a Gantlet full of that Earth, which was accordingly performed, and the Gentleman returning to Glaſtonbury, declared the ſame upon Oath.

As to the Burial of King Arthur, Mr. Cambden makes no doubt of it, and gives us from Giraldus Cambrenſis, an Account how King Henry II. cauſed Search to be made for his Tomb, and before they had dug Seven Foot, they came to a great Stone, having a Croſs of Lead on the Inſide of it, and the ſubſequent Letters, or Inſcription upon it, and in the following rude Character; which the ſaid Giraldus Cambrenſis, Mr Cumbden ſays, was an Eye Witneſs of as well as of a Coffin of hollow'd Oak, which they found by digging Nine Foot deeper than the Inſcription, wherein were depoſited the Bones of that great Prince,

On

On the Top of a high Hill, near a Mile from the Town, ſtands an old Tower, which the People vulgarly call the Torr; what it was, we are not certain; but it made famous by one Thing in particular; that here King Henry VIII. cauſed Rich. Whitingus, the laſt Abbot of Glaſtonbury, to be hanged for refuſing to ſurrender the Monaſtery.

I muſt confeſs, that I cannot ſo much blame the Catholicks in thoſe early Days, for reverencing this Place as they, or, at leaſt, 'till they came to found Idolatry upon their Reſpect, if they really belief theſe Things; but my Buſineſs is to relate, rather than Remark.

Four Miles from Glaſtonbury, lies the little City of Wells, where is one of one of the neateſt, and, in ſome Reſpects, the moſt beautiful, Cathedrals in complete Draught of Imagery, very fine, and yet very antient.

This is a neat, clean City, and the Clergy, in particular, live very handſomly; the Cloſs, or Part of the City, where the Biſhop's Palace is, is very properly called ſo; for it is walled in, and lock'd up like a little Fortification, and has a Ditch round it.

The dignified Clergy live in the Inſide of it, and the Prebendaries, and Canons which are very numerous, have very agreeable Dwellings, and live very pleaſantly. Here are no leſs than Seven and Twenty Prebends, and Nineteen Canons, belonging to this Church, beſides a Dean, a Chancellor, a Precentor, and Three Arch Deacons; a Number which very few Cathedrals in England have, beſides this.

Dugdale, in his Monaſticon, tells us that the Church of Wells has given to the Kingdom, One Cardinal, Six High Chancellors, Five high Treaſurers, one Lord Privy Seal, One Lord Preſident of Wales, one Secretary of State, all of them Biſhops of this Dioceſs; the County is the Diocels, and contains Three hundred Eeighty-eight Pariſhes, and the Arch Deaconries of Wells, Bath, and Taunton.

The City lies juſt at the Foot of the Mountains called Mendip Hills, and is itſelf built on a Stony Foundation. Its Manufacture is chiefly of Stocking, as is mentioned already; 'tis well built, and populous, and has ſeveral good Families in it; ſo that there is no Want of good Company there.

Near this City, and juſt under the Hills, is the famous, and ſo much talk'd of Wokey Hole, which, to me, that had been in Pool's Hole, in the Peak of Derby, has nothing of Wonder or Curioſity in it; the chief Thing I obſerv'd in this, is, what is generally found in all ſuch ſubterraneous Caverns; namely, That the Water dropping from the Roof of the Vault, petrifies, and hangs in long Pieces like Iſicies as if it would, in Time, turn into a Column to ſupport the Arch. As to the Stories of a Witch dwelling here, as of a Gyant dwelling in the other (I mean in Pool's Hole) I take them to be equally fabulous, and worth no Notice.

In the low Country, on the other Side Mendip Hills, lies Chedde, a Village pleaſantly ſituated under the very Ridge of the Mountains; before the Village is a large Green, or Common, a Piece of Ground, in which the whole herd of the Town Cows, belonging to the Town, do feed; the Ground is exceeding rich, and as the whole Village are Cow-keepers, they take care to keep up the Goodneſs of the Soil, by agreeing to lay on large Quantities of Dung for manuring and inriching the Land.

The Milk of all the Town Cows, is brought together every Day into a common Room, where the Perſons appointed, or truſted for the management, meaſure every Man's Quantity, and ſet it down in a Book; when the Quantities are adjuſted, the Milk is all put together, and every meal's Milk makes one Cheeſe, and no more; ſo that the Cheeſe is bigger, or leſs, as the Cows yield more, or leſs, Milk. By this method, the goodneſs of the Cheeſe is preſerved, and, without all Diſpute, it is the beſt Cheeſe that England

affords, if not, that the whole World affords.

As the Cheeſes are, by this means, very large for they often weigh a Hundred Weight ſometimes much more, ſo the poorer Inhabitants, who have but few Cows, are obliged to ſtay the longer for the Return of their milk; for no Man has any ſuch Return, 'till his Share comes to a whole Cheeſe, and then he has it; and if the Quantity of his Milk delivered in, comes to above a Cheeſe, the overplus reſts in Account to his Credit, 'till another Cheeſe comes to his ſhare; and thus every Man has equal Juſtice, and though he ſhould have but one Cow, he ſhall, in Time, have one whole Cheeſe. This Cheeſe is often ſold for ſix Pence to eight Pence per Pound, when the Cheſhire Cheeſe is ſold but for two Pence to two Pence Halfpenny.

Here is a deep, frightful Chaſm in the Mountain, in the hollow of which, the Road goes, by which they travel towards Briſtol; and out of the ſame hollow, ſprings a little River, which flolws with ſuch a full Stream, that, it is ſaid, it drives twelve Mills within a Quarter of a Mile of the Spring; but this is not to be underſtood, without ſuppoſing it to fetch ſome winding Reaches in the Way; there would not, otherwiſe, be room for twelve Mills to ſtand, and have any Head of Water above the Mill, within ſo ſmall a ſpace of Ground. The Water of this Spring, grows quickly into a River, and runs down into the Marſhes, and joins another little River called Axe, about Axbridge, and thence into the Briſtol Channel, or Severn Sea.

I muſt now turn Eaſt, and South-Eaſt, for I reſolved not to go up the Hills of Mendip at all, this Journey, leaving that Part to another Tour, when I ſhall give an Account of theſe Mountains, as alſo of the Cities of Bath and Briſtol, to which they are very near, all in one Letter.

I come now to that Part of the Country, which joins itſelf to Wiltſhire, which I reſerved, in particular, to this Place, in order to give ſome Account of the Brood cloth Manufacture, which I ſeveral Times mentioned in my firſt Journey, and which is carried on here, and that to ſuch a Degree, as deſerves a Places in all the Deſcriptions, or Hiſtories, which ſhall be given of this Country.

As the Eaſt, and South Parts of Wiltſhire are, as I have already obſerved, all Hilly, ſpreading themſelves far and wide, in Plains, and Graſſy Downs, for breeding, and feeding, vaſt Flocks of Sheep, and a prodigious Number of them: And as the Weſt and North Parts of Somerſetſhire are, on the contrary, Low, and Marſhy, or Mooriſh, for feeding, and breeding, of black Cattle, and Horſes, or for Lead-mines, &c. So all the South-weſt Part of Wiltſhire, and the Eaſt Part of Somerſetſhire, are low and flat, being a rich, incloſed Country, full of Rivers and Towns, and infinitely populous, inſomuch, that ſome of the Market Towns are equal to Cities in Bigneſs, and ſuperior to them in Numbers of People.

This low, flat Country, contains Part of the Three Counties of Somerſet, Wilts, and Glouceſter, and that the Extent of it may be the eaſier underſtood by thoſe who know any thing of the Situation of the Country, it reaches from Cirenceſter in the North, to Sherburn on the Edge of Dorſetſhire South, and from the Devizes Eaſt, to Briſtol Weſt, which may take in about Fifty Miles in length where longeſt, and Twenty in breadth where narroweſt.

In this Extent of Country, we have the following Market Towns, which are principally employ'd in the Clothing Trade, that is to ſay, in that Part of it, which I am now ſpeaking of; namely, Fine Medley, or mix'd Cloths, ſuch as are uſually worn in England by the better Sort of People; and, alſo, exported in great Quantities to Holland, Hamburgh, Sweden, Denmark, Spain, Italy, &c. The principal Clothing Towns in this Part of the Country, are theſe.

Somerſetſhire. Frome, Pensford, Philip's Norton, Bruton, Shepton Maller, Caſtle-carey, and Wincanton.

Wiltſhire,

Wiltſhire. Malmsbury, Caſtlecomb, Chippenham, Calne, Devizes, Bradford, Trubridge, Weſtbury, Warminſter, Meer.

Dorſetſhire. Gillingham, Shaftsbury, Bemiſter, and Bere, Sturminſter, Shireborn.

Glouceſter, Cirenceſter, Tetbury, Marſhfield, Minchinghampton, and Fairford.

Theſe Towns, as they ſtand thin, and at conſiderable Diſtance from one another; for, except the two Towns of Bradford and Trubridge, the other ſtand at an unuſual Diſtance; I ſay theſe Towns are interſpers'd with a very great Number of Villages, I had almoſt ſaid, innumerable Village, Hamblets, and ſcattered Houſes, in which, generally ſpeaking, the ſpinning Work of all this Manufacture is performed by the poor People; the Maſter Clothiers, who generally live in the greater Towns, ſending out the Wooll Weekly to their Houſes, by their Servants and Horſes, and, at the ſame time, bringing back the Yarn that they have ſpun and finiſhed, which then is fitted for the Loom.

The increaſing and flouriſhing Circumſtances of this Trade, are happily viſible by the great concourſe of People to, and increaſe of Buildings and Inhabitants in theſe principal clothing Towns where this Trade is carried on, and the Wealth of the Clothiers. The Town of Frome, or, as is it is written in our Maps, Frome Sellwood, is a Specimen of this, which is ſo prodgiouſly increaſed within theſe laſt twenty or thirty Years, that they have built a New Church, and ſo many New Streets of Houſes, and thoſe Houſes are ſo full of Inhabitants, that Frome is now reckoned to have more People in it, than the City of Bath, and ſome ſay, than even Salisbury itſelf, and if their Trade continues to increaſe for a few Years more, as it has done for thoſe paſt, it is very likely to be one of the greateſt and wealthieſt Inland Towns in England.

I call it an Inland Town, becauſe it is particularly diſtinguiſh'd as ſuch, being, not only no Sea Port, but not near any Sea Port, having no manner of Communication by Water, no Navigable River at it, or near it. Its Trade is wholly Clothing, and the Cloths they make, are, generally ſpeaking, all conveed to London: Blackwell-Hall is their Market, and thither they ſend up the Groſs of their Clothing Product; and, if we may believe common Fame, there are above ten thouſand People in Frome now, more than live in it twenty Years ago, and yet it was a conſiderable Town then too.

Here are alſo, ſeveral large Meeting-Houſes, as well as Churches, as there are, generally in all the manufacturing Towns in England, eſpecially in the Weſtern Counties.

The Devizes is, next to this, a large and important Town, and full of wealthy Clothiers; but this Town has, lately, run pretty much into the Drugget-making-Trade; a Buſineſs, which has made ſome Invaſion upon the Broad-Cloth Trade, and great Quantities of Druggets are worn in England, as alſo, exported beyond the Seas, even in the Place of our Broad Cloths, and where they uſually were worn and exported; but this is much the ſame as to the Trade ſtill; for as it is all a Woollen Manufacture, and that the Druggets may properly be called Cloth, though narrow, and of a different make, ſo the makers are all called Clothiers.

This River Avon, a noble and large freſh River, branching itſelf into many Parts, and receiving almoſt all the Rivers on that Side the Hills, waters this whole fruitful Vale; and the Water of this River ſeems particularly qualified for the Uſe of the Clothiers; that is to ſay, for dying the beſt Colours, and for fulling and dreſſing the Cloth, ſo that the Clothiers generally plant themſelves upon this River, but eſpecially the Dyers, as at Trubridge, and Bradford, which are the two moſt eminent Cloathing

Towns

Towns in that Part of the Vale for the making fine Spaniſh Cloths, and of the niceſt Mixtures.

From theſe Towns South, to Warminſter, the ſame Trade continues, and the fineſt Medley Spaniſh Cloths, not in England only, but in the whole World, are made in this Part. They told me at Bradford, That it was no extraordinary Thing to have Clothiers in that Country worth, from Ten Thouſand, to Forty Thouſand Pounds a Man, and many of the great Families who now paſs for Gentry in thoſe Counties, have been Originally raiſed from, and built up by this truly noble Manufacture.

If I may ſpeak here from the Authority of the ancient Inhabitants of the Place, and who have been curious Obſervers upon this Subject, the Country which I have now deſcribed, as principally imploy'd in, and maintained by this Prodigy of a Trade, contains Two Millions, Three Hundred and Thirty Thouſand Acres of Land, who has in it Seven hundred Eighty-Eight Pariſhes, and Three Hundred and Seventy Four Thouſand People. It is true, that this is all gueſs-work; but I muſt confeſs myſelf very willing to believe, that the Reckoning is far ſhort of the Account; for the County is exceeding large and populous.

It may be worth Enquiry, by the curious, how the Manufactures, in ſo vaſt a Conſumption of the Wool, as ſuch a Trade muſt take up, can be ſupplied with Wool for their Trade; and, indeed, it would be ſomething ſtrange, if the Anſwer were not at Hand.

1. We may reaſonable conclude, that this Manufacture was at firſt ſeated in this County, or as we may ſay, planted itſelf here at firſt, becauſe of the infinite Numbers of Sheep, which were fed at that Time upon the Downs and Plains of Dorſet, Wilts, and Hampſhire, all adjoining, as a trading Town, is ſeated, or riſes gradually upon ſome large River, becauſe of the Benefit of the Navigation; and as Gentlemen place the Manſion Houſes of their Eſtates, and Seats of their Families, as near the pleaſant Rivers, Woods, and fine Proſpects as poſſible, for the Delight of their Living; ſo the firſt Planters of the Clothing Manufacture, doubtleſs, choſe this delightful Vale for its Seat, becauſe of the Neighbourhood of this Plains, which might be ſuppoſed to be a Fund of Wool for the carrying it on. Thus the Manufacture of white Cloth was planted in Stroud water in Glouceſter, for the ſake of the excellent water there for the dying Scarlets, and all Colours that are dyed in Grain, which are better dyed there, than in any other Place of England, ſome Towns near London excepted. Hence, therefore, we firſt obſerve, they are ſupplied Yearly with the Fleeces of two or three Millions of Sheep.

2. But as the Number of Sheep fed on theſe Downs is leſſened, rather than increaſed, becauſe of the many thouſand Acres of the Carpet Ground being, of late Years, turned into Arable Land, and ſowed with Wheat; which, by the way, has made Warminſter a Market Town, on the Edge of Somerſetſhire, as it now is, without Exception, the greateſt Market for Wheat in England, with this Exception only, viz. Where none of it is brought to ſend to London.

I ſay, The Number of Sheep, and conſequently the Quantity of Wool, decreaſing, and at the ſame time the Manufacture, as has been ſaid, prodigiouſly encreaſing, the Manufactures applied themſelves to other Parts for a Supply, and hence began the Influx of North-Country Wool to come in from the Counties of Northampton, Leiceſter, and Lincoln, the center of which Trade, is about Tetbury and Cirenceſter, where are the Markets for the North-country Wool are ſold every week, for the ſupply of this prodigious conſumption.

3. From

3 From London, they have great Quantities of Wooll, which is generally called Kentiſh Wooll, in the Fleece, which is brought up from thence by the Farmers, ſince the late ſevere Acts againſt their ſelling it within a certain Number of Miles of the Sea, alſo Fell Wooll for the Combers, bought of the Wooll-Staplers in Barnaby-ſtreet, and ſent back by the Carriers, which bring up the Cloths to Market.

4. They have alſo, ſometimes, large Quantities of Iriſh Wooll, by the way of Briſtol, or of Mynhead, in Somerſetſhire; but this is uncertain, and only on extraordinary Occaſions. I omit the Spaniſh Wooll, as being an Article by itſelf.

Thus, in ſhort, as thoſe that ſee the Numbers of Sheep fed on the Downs and Plains, as above, and that ſee the Quantity of Wooll brought to the Markets of Tetbury, and other Towns, and the Quantity ſent from London, all into this One Vale, would wonder how it was poſſible to be conſumed, manufactured, and wrought up; ſo on the other Hand, thoſe that ſaw the Numbers of People imploy'd, and the vaſt Quantity of Goods made in this Part of England, would wonder where the whole Nation ſhould be able to ſupply them with Wooll.

And yet, notwithſtanding the whole Country is thus imploy'd in the Broad-Cloth Manufacture, as above, I muſt not omit to mention, that here is a very great Application to another Trade or Two, which I am obliged, by my firſt Scheme, not to forget to mention, viz. The ſupplying the City of London with Proviſions; though it is true, that the general Imployment of the People in all this County, is in the Woollen Manufacture; yet, as the Spinning is generally the Work of the Women and Children, and and that the Land is he exceeding rich and fertile, ſo it cannot be ſuppoſed, but that here are Farmers in great Numbers, whoſe Buſineſs it is to cultivate the Land, and ſupply the reſt of the Inhabitants with Proviſions; and this they do ſo well, that notwithſtanding the County is ſo exceeding populous, yet Proviſions of all Sorts are very cheap, the Quantity very great, and a great Overplus ſent every Day to London for the Supply of their Demand, which, as I ſaid before, is great enough to exhauſt a whole Nation.

All the lower Part of this County, and alſo of Glouceſterſhire, adjoining, is full of large feeding Farms, which we call Dairies, and the Cheeſe they make, as it is excellent good of its Kind, ſo being a different Kind from the Cheſhire, being ſoft and thin, is eaten newer than that from Cheſhire. Of this, a vaſt Quantity is every Week ſent up to London, where, though it is called Glouceſterſhire Cheeſe, yet a great Part of it is made in Wiltſhire, and the greateſt Part of that which comes to London, the Glouceſterſhire Cheeſe being more generally carried to Briſtol, and Bath, where a very great Quantity is conſumed, as well by the Inhabitants of Two populous Cities, as alſo for the Shipping off to our Weſt India Colonies, and other Places.

This Wiltſhire Cheeſe is carried to the River of Thames, which runs through Part of the County, by Land Carriage, and ſo by Barges to London.

Again, in the Spring of the Year, they make a vaſt Quantity of that we call Green Cheeſe, which is a thin, and very ſoft Cheeſe, reſembling Cream Cheeſes, only thicker, and very rich. Theſe are brought to Market New, and eaten ſo, and the Quantity is ſo great, and this Sort of Cheeſe is ſo univerſally liked and accepted in London, that all the low, rich Lands of this County, are little enough to ſupply the Market; but then this holds only for the Two firſt Summer Months of the Year, May and June, or little more.

Beſides this, the Farmers in Wiltſhire, and the Part of Glouceſterſhire adjoining, ſend a very great Quantity of Bacon up to London, which is eſteemed as the beſt Bacon in England, Hampſhire only excepted: This Bacon is raiſed in ſuch Quantities here,

here, by reaſon of the great Dairies, as above; the Hogs being fed with the vaſt Quantity of Whey, and ſkim'd Milk, which ſo many Farmers have to ſpare, and which muſt, otherwiſe, be thrown away.

But this is not all, for as the North Part of Wiltſhire, as well the Downs, as the Vales, border upon the River Thames, and, in ſome Places, comes up even to the Banks of it; ſo moſt of that Part of the County being Arable Land, they ſow a very great Quantity of Barley, which is carried to the Markets at Abingdon, at Farrington, and ſuch Places, where it is made into Malt, and carried to London. This imploys all the Hill Country from above Malmsbury to Marlbro', and on the Side of the Vale of White Horſe, as 'tis called, which is in Barkſhire, and the Hills adjoyning, a Tract of Ground, able to furniſh, conſidering its Fertility, a prodigious Quantity of Barley, and does ſo.

Thus Wiltſhire itſelf helps to ſupply London with Cheeſe, Bacon, and Malt, three very conſiderable Articles, beſides that vaſt Manufacture of fine Spaniſh Cloths, which I have ſaid ſo much of, and I may, without being partial, ſay, that it is thereby rendered one of the moſt important Counties in England, that is to ſay, important to the Publick Wealth of the Kingdom. The bare Product is in itſelf prodigious great; the Downs are an inexhauſted Store-Houſe of Wooll, and of Corn; and the Valley, or low Part of it, is the like for Cheeſe and Bacon.

One Thing here is worth while to mention, for the Obſervation of thoſe Counties in England, where they are not yet arrived to that Perfection of Husbandry, as in this County, and I have purpoſely reſerved it to this Place: The Caſe is this, The Downs or Plains, which are generally called Salisbury Plain; but, particularly, extend themſelves over the Counties of Southampton, Wilts, and Dorſet, were formerly all left open to be fed by the large Flocks of Sheep ſo often mentioned; but now, ſo much of theſe Downs are plowed up, as has increaſed the Quantity of Corn produced in this County, in a prodigious Manner, and leſſened their Quantity of Wool above, all which has been done by their Sheep upon the plowed Land moving the Fold every Night Place, 'till the whole Piece of Ground has been folded on; this, and this alone, has made theſe Lands, which in themſelves are poor, and where, in ſome Places, the Earth is not above Six Inches above the ſolid Chalk-Rock, able to bear as good Wheat, as any of the richer Lands in the Vales, though not quite ſo much: I ſay this alone; for many of theſe Lands lie ſo remote from the Farmers Houſes, and up ſuch high Hills, for the Farmers live always in the Valleys, and by the Rivers, that it could not be worth their while to carry Dung from thoſe Farm-Houſes, to thoſe remote Lands; beſides, the Draught up Hill would be ſo heavy, and the Ways ſo bad, that it would kill all their Cattle.

If this Way of folding Sheep upon the Fallows, and Plowed Lands, were practiſed, in ſome Parts of England, and eſpecially in Scotland, they would find it turn to ſuch Account, and ſo effectually improve the waſt Lands, which now are uſeleſs and uncultivated, that the Sheep would be more valuable, and Lands turn to a better Account than was ever yet known among them. In Wiltſhire it appears to be ſo very ſignificant, that if a Farmer has a thouſand of Sheep, and no Fallows to fold them on, his Neighbours will give him Ten Shillings a Night for every Thouſand.

I am come now to Marlborough: On the Downs, about Two or Three Miles from the Town, are abundance of looſe Stones, lying ſcattered about the Plain; ſome whereof are very large, and appear to be of the ſame kind with thoſe at Stonehenge, and ſome larger. They are called by the Country People, not for want of Ignorance, The Gray Weathers. I do not find any Account given of them in Hiſtory, or by the greateſt of our Antiquaries, ſo I muſt leave them as I find them.

At

At Marlborough, and in ſeveral Villages near, as well as on the Downs, there are ſeveral of thoſe round riſing Mounts, which the Country People call Barrows, and which all our writers agree, were Monuments of the Dead, and particularly of Soldiers ſlain in Fight. This in Marlborough, ſtands in the Duke of Somerſet's Garden, and is, by that means kept up to its due height. There is a winding way cut out of the Mount, which goes ſeveral times round it, till in the end it brings you to the top, where there is a Seat, and a ſmall pleaſant Green, from whence you look over great Part of the Town.

This is an ancient Town, and, at preſent, has a pretty good Shop-keeping Trade, but not much of the manufacturing Part. The River Kennet, late-ly made Navigable by Act of Parliament, riſes juſt by this Town, and running from hence to Hungerford, and Newberry, becomes a large Stream, and paſſing by Reading, runs into the Thames near the Town. This River is famous for Craw fiſh, which they help Travellers to at Newbery; but they ſeldom want for Price.

Between this Town of Marlborough, and Abington, Weſtward, is the Vale of White Horſe: The Inhabitants tell a great many fabulous Stories of the Original of its being ſo called; but there is nothing of Foundation in them all, that I could ſee: The whole of the Story is this: Looking South from the Vale, we a ſee a Trench cut on the ſide of a high green Hill, this Trench is cut in the ſhape of a Horſe, and not ill-ſhap'd I aſſure you. The Trench is about two Yards wide on the top, about a Yard deep, and filled almoſt up with Chalk, ſo that at a Diſtance; for it is ſeen many Miles off, you ſee the exact ſhape of a White Horſe; but ſo large, as to take up near an Acre of Ground, ſome ſay, almoſt two Acres. From this Figure the Hill is called, in our Maps, White Horſe Hill, and the low, or flat Country under it, the Vale of White Horſe.

It is a very fertile and fruitful Vale, and extends itſelf from Farrington almoſt to Abington, tho' not exactly in a Line: Some think 'twas done by the Saxons, whoſe Device was a White Horſe, and is ſo ſtill.

Having ſpoken of what is moſt remarkable, or at leaſt, what moſt occurred to my Obſervation from the Land's End to Newbery in Berkſhire, I muſt here take the Liberty to look round upon ſome Paſſages in later Times, which have made this Part of the Country more famous than before. 1. On the Hills on this ſide the Devizes, is Roundway Down, where the Lord Wilmot, and the King's Forces, beat, and intirely routed, the famous Sir William Waller, in the late Rebellion, or Civil War; from whence this Place is called, by ſome, Runaway Down to this Day. A little nearer towards Marlborough, is St. Ann's Hill, where, notwithſtanding ſeveral high Hills between, and the Diſtance of twenty two Miles, or more, is a fair View of Salisbury Steeple, or Spire, which is, without all Diſpute, the higheſt in England. The Defeat of Sir William Waller, take in the few words of one of the moſt impartial Hiſtorians of thoſe Times. —— The Action was, in ſhort, thus:

Waller had always the Misfortune to be beaten when he purſued his Enemy to force a Fight. This was his Caſe now: He heard that the Lord Wilmot, with a Body of the King's Forces, were marched into the Weſt to join Colonel Greenville: Sir Arthur Slanning, and the Loyal Troops in Dorſetſhire: Upon this he makes long marches to overtake, and intercept them, pretending to fight them, join'd, or not join'd; but my Ld. Wilmot advancing with 1500 Horſe of the King's beſt troops, join'd the Weſtern Forces at the Devizes, and facing about upon Waller, met him upon Roundway

way-Down, not far from St. Ann's Hill, mentioned above.

As I ſaid, he who was ſeeking out his enemy, muſt himſelf be eaſy to be found, and therefore they ſoon came together; for though Waller ſeeing too late, that he was in an Error, would have been glad to have got off without fighting, yet ſeeing the King's troops advance in full march to attack him, boldly drew up in Order of Battle, and marched forward to meet them: Upon which enſued an obſtinate, and very bloody Fight; for Waller was brave, and his Men had been enur'd to Victory, eſpecially his Infantry, and though they were gallantly attack'd by Colonel Slanning, and Grenville, the latter of whom was ſlain, yet they ſtood their ground, and could not be brokeu, but rather gain'd upon the Royaliſts: But the Lord Wilmot charging with an irreſiſtable Fury at the Head of the Cavalry, the Rebel Horſe were broken, and put into confuſion, a body of Wilmot's Horſe puſhing them quite out of the Field: Lord Wilmot then falling with rhe like Fury upon the Rear of the Foot, while the King's Foot lay hard upon them in the Front. They were, at laſt, broken alſo; and, in a word, quite overthrown: And there being no way to eſcape the Horſe, upon an open wild Down, as that is, they were moſt of them cut in Pieces, or taken Priſoners. All their Cannon and Baggage were alſo taken, with their Ammunition; and Waller himſelf, with great Difficulty, eſcaped. This was in the Month of Auguſt, 1643.

From this Action, as I ſaid, this place was ever called Runaway-Down, inſtead of Rounway-Down.

At Newbery there was another, or rather a double Scene of Blood; for here were Two obſtinate, and hard fought, Battles, at two ſeveral Times, between the King's Army, and the Parliament's, the King being preſent at them both, and both fought almoſt upon the ſame Spot of Ground. In theſe Two Battles, ſaid an Old experienced Soldier, that ſerved in the King's Army, there was more Generalſhip ſhewn on both Sides, than in any other Battle through the whole Courſe of the War; his meaning was, That the Generals, on both Sides, ſhewed the moſt exquiſite Skill in the managing, poſting, bringing up, and drawing off their Troops; and as the Men fought with great Bravery on both Sides, ſo the Generals, and their Officers, ſhewed both their Bravery, and their Judgment. In the Firſt of theſe Battles, the Succeſs was doubtful, and both Sides pretended to the Advantage: In the Laſt, the King's Army had apparently the work of it, and yet the King, in a very few Days, with a great Body of Horſe, fetch'd off his Cannon, which he had, in the Cloſe of the Battle thruſt into Dunington Caſtle, and carried them away to Oxford, the Head Quarter of his Army, or his Place of Arms, as it would be called now; and this he did in the Sight of the victorious Army, facing them at the ſame Time, with a Body of Six thouſand Horſe, and they, on the other Hand, did not think fit to draw out to attack him. That Retreat, in point of Hocour, was equal to a Victory, and gave new Courage, as well as Reputation, to the King's Troops. Indeed the Parliament's army was out-Generald in that Part; for as they had beaten the King's Army out of the Field, and obliged them to ſhelter their Train of Artillery and Carriages in the Caſtle, whioh was in itſelf a Place of no great Strength; they ought immediately, even the ſame Night, to have inveſted the Place, and poſted their Army ſo, as to cover the Siege; in which Caſe, the Cannon, and all that was in the Caſtle, had been their own; for though the King had indeed, a gallant Body of Horſe, and ſuperiot to the Parliament Cavalry by almoſt Three thouſand, yet hit beſt Regiments of Foot had been roughly handled in the Battle, and ſome of them quite cut in Pieces; ſo that his Majeſty would not have been in Condition to have attacked them in their Poſts, in order to have raiſed the Siege. But

But this is not my Buſineſs: This Town of Newbery is an antient cloathing Town, though, now, little of that part remains to it; but it retains ſtill a manufacturing Genius, and the People are generally imployed in making Shalloons, a kind of Stuff, which, though it be uſed only for the Lineing and Inſides of Mens Cloaths, for Women uſe but little of it, nor the Men for any thing but as above, yet it becomes ſo generally worn, both at Home and Abroad, that it is increaſed to a Manufacture by itſelf, and is more conſiderable, than any ſingle Manufacture of Stuffs in the Nation. This imploys the Town of Newbery, as alſo, Andover, another Town on the ſide of Wiltſhire, about Twelve Miles from it, and abundance of other Towns, in other Counties of England, of which I ſhall ſpeak in their Place.

And, having mentioned Andover, tho' out of the Road that I was in, I muſt digreſs to tell you, that the Town of Andover lies on the very Edge of the Downs which I have ſo often mentioned, and is in the Road from Newbery to Salisbury, as it is from London to Taunton, and all the manufacturing Part of Somerſetſhire. It is a handſom Town, well built, populous, and much inriched by the Manufacture, as above, and may be called a thriving Town: It ſends Two Members to Parliament, and is an antient Corporation.

But the chief Reaſon of my making this Digreſſion, is to mention, that within a Mile, or thereabouts, of this Town, at the Place where the open Down Country begins, is Wey-hill, where the greateſt Fair for Sheep is kept, that this Nation can ſhew. I confeſs, though I once ſaw the Fair. yet I could make no Eſtimate of the Number brought thither for Sale; but asking the Opinion of a Graſier, who had uſed to buy Sheep there, he boldly anſwered, There were many hundred thouſands. This being too general, I preſs'd him farther; at length he ſaid, he believed there were five hundred thouſand Sheep ſold there in one Fair.

Now, tho' this might, I believe, be too many, yet 'tis ſufficient to note, that there are a prodigious Quantity of Sheep ſold here; nor can it be otherwiſe, if it be conſidered, that the Sheep ſold here, are not for immediate killing, but are generally Ewes for ſtore Sheep for the Farmers, and they ſend for them from all the following Counties, Berks, Oxford, Bucks, Bedford, Hertford, Middleſex, Kent, Surrey, and Suſſex: The Cuſtom of theſe Farmers, is, to ſend One Farmer in behalf of (perhaps) Twenty, and ſo the Sheep come up together, and they part them when they come home. Theſe Ewes have alſo this Property, that they generally bring Two Lambs at a Time. What Weathers are bought here, are carried off by the Farmers who have feeding Grounds, in order to fat them for killing; but they are but few compared to the Ewes.

But to go back to Newbery: Not to inſiſt upon the famous Jack of Newbery, who was ſo great a Clothier, that when King James met his Waggons loaded with Cloths going to London and inquiring whoſe they were, was anſwered by them all, They were Jack of Newbery's. the King returned, if the Story be true, That this Jack of Newbery was richer then he. But not to inſiſt upon this Man's Story which is almoſt grown fabulous, yet another Story is Fact, and to be proved, viz. That this is one of the Two Legatee Towns (as they were called) in the Will of the late famous Mr. Kenrick, who being the Son of a Clothier of Newbery, and afterwards a Merchant in London, left Four thouſand Pounds to Newbery, and Seven thouſand Five hundred Pounds to Reading, to incourage the Cloathing Trade, and ſet the Poor at Work, beſides other Gifts of extraordinary Value to the Poor, as ſuch. This Gentleman I ſhall have Occaſion to mention again, and therefore I ſay no more now, only, that his Effigie, or Picture, was to be ſeen, before the Fire in 1666, in S. Chriſtopher's Church in Thread Needle-ſtreet, London, where he is buried, and where the Beneſaction

he left for Prayers every Morning at ſix a Clock, Winter and Summer, in that Church, is ſtill injoyed, and the Prayers performed there accordingly: As likewiſe, it is at Reading, and at Newbery.

This extraordinary Will is to be ſeen at large in Stow's Survey of London, to which I refer, and which it is well worth the Reader's while to look over, the like not being heard of in England, before. It ſeems he died a Batchelor, or, at leaſt, without Children, and his Legacies, all in ready Money, cannot amount to leſs, than forty thouſand or fifty thouſand Pounds, beſides what might be included in the general Clauſe of leaving all the reſt of his Eſtate to him who he made his univerſal Heir; which Eſtate, as I have heard, amounted to a very great Value. That forty or fifty thouſand Pounds alſo, being conſidered at the Time it was left, might well be rated at four times the Value, as the Rate of Things goes now, it being in the Year 1624. What Improvement the Town of Newbery, or the Town of Reading, has made of the great Sums he left to their Management, that I did not inquire into.

Near this Town of Newbery, the late Earl of Craven built a very ſtately Pile of Buildings for his own Dwelling, called Spine; but as it was never quite finiſhed, ſo I do not underſtand, that his Lordſhip ever came to live in it, and, within theſe few Years, it was, by a ſudden Fire, which no-body can, or no-body will, tell how it began, burnt down to the Ground. It was reported, the old Lord built this magnificent Palace, for ſuch it was at a Time when he (flatter'd himſelf, at leaſt, with Expectation, and) had Hopes of marrying Madam Royal, as ſhe was then called, the Queen of Bohemia, Siſter to King Charles I. who was then a Widow, and lived under the Shadow of the Engliſh Court; but being fruſtrated afterwards in that View, his Lordſhip went no farther in his Building.

Here is was that the Vanguard, or firſt Line of the Prince of Orange's Army, was poſted, when the Iriſh Dragoons, who were poſted in Reading, finding they ſhould be attacked in a few Days, had put the Town's People into ſuch a Fright, by threatening to burn and plunder the Town, and cut all the Peoples Throats, that they ſent expreſs Meſſengers to the Dutch General Officer Grave Van Naſſau for Help; who ſent them a Detachment of but Two hundred and Eighty Dragoons, though the Troops in the Town were near ſeven hundred Men. What Succeſs they met with, I ſhall mention preſently.

The next Town of Note, I ſay, is Reading,, a very large and wealthy Town, handſomly built, the Inhabitants rich and driving a very great Trade. The Town lies on the River Kenner, but ſo near the Thames, that the largeſt Barges which they uſe, may come up to the Town Bridge, and there they have Wharfs to load, and unload them. Their chief Trade is by this Water-Navigation to and from London, though they have neceſſarily a great Trade into the Country, for the Conſumption of the Goods which they bring by their Barges from London, and particularly Coals, Salt, Grocery Wares, Tobacco, Oyls, and all heavy Goods.

They ſend form hence to London by theſe Barges, very great Quantities of Malt, and Meal, and theſe are the Two principal Articles of their Loadings, of which, ſo large are thoſe Barges, that ſome of them, as I was told, bring a Thouſand, or Twelve hundred Quarters of Malt at a Time, which, according to the ordinary Computation of Tonnage in the Freight of other Veſſels, is from a hundred, to an hundred and twenty Tons dead Weight.

They alſo ſend very great Quantities of Timber from Reading; for Berkſhire being a very well Wooded County, and the River Thames a convenient Conveyance for the Timber, they ſend moſt of it, and eſpecially the largeſt and faireſt of the Timber. to London, which is generally bought by the Shipwrights in the River, for the building Merchants Ships; alſo, the like Trade of Timber is at Hen-

ley, another Town on the Thames, and at Maidenhead, of which by itſelf.

Here was a large Manufacture of Sail-Cloth ſet up in this Town, by the late Sir Owen Buckingham, Lord Mayor of London, and many of the poor People were, profitably (to them) imployed in; but Sir Owen himſelf dying, an his Son being unhappily killed in a Duel, a little while after, the Manufacture died alſo.

There is, however, ſtill a Remnant of the Woollen Manufacture here; I ſay Remnant, becauſe this was once a very conſiderable Cloathing Town, much greater than it is now; and this Town, as well as Newbery, and principally before Newbery, has injoyed the munificent legacies of that generous Merchant mentioned before, I mean Mr. Kenrick, who left them 7500l. to ſet the poor at Work, and encourage the Cloathing Trade. How they manage for the Poor, that they can give the beſt Account of

Mr. Camden's Continuator, Dr. Gibſon, ſays, there was once a Hundred and Forty Maſter-Clothiers in this Town; but that now, they are almoſt all gone. During the Civil Wars in England, this Town was ſtrongly Fortified, and the Remains of the Baſtions, and other works are ſtill to be ſeen; but the Royaliſts abandoning it afterwards, it was poſſeſs'd by the Parliament, ſoon after the Battle at Newbery.

There are three Churches, and two large Meeting-houſes in this Town, beſides that of the Quakers; and the Town, Cambden calls it a little City, is ſaid to contain about Eight thouſand People, including a little Hamlet at the Bridge over the Thames.

Here was once a moſt famous Monaſtery, founded by King Henry I. young Son of William the Conqueror, who was buried in it with his Queen, and his Daughter Maud; of whom it was ſaid, ſhe was a King's Daughter, but herſelf no Queen; this is made out, in that ſhe was Daughter to Henry I. Wife to the Emperor of Germany, and Mother to King Henry II. ſo ſhe was an Empreſs, but not a Queen. This Abbey is now ſo demoliſhed, that ſcarce any Remains of it are found, or the Place of it known.

As I have noted above, it was here that the Dutch with two hundred and eighty Horſe and Dragoons, attacked the Forces of the late King James, in Aid of the diſtreſs'd Town's men, who they threatned to murder and plunder that very Day. It was on a Sunday morning, that the Iriſh Dragoons had reſolved on the deſign'd Miſchief, if they really intended it: In order to it, they poſted a Guard at the principal Church in the Piazza there, and might, indeed, eaſily have lock'd all the People in, and have cut their Throats; but they placed a Centinel in the Church-yard of the Company of the Church, over againſt the Bear-Inn, that if they really did not intend to maſſacre the People, as their Officers ſaid they did not, yet that way of poſting their Men, join'd to the loud Oaths and Proteſtations, that they would do it, made it look as like ſuch a Deſign as any thing unexecuted, or unattempted, could do.

In this Poſture Things ſtood when the Dutch entred the Town: The Iriſh had placed a Centinel on the Top of the Steeple of the great Church, with Orders, if he ſaw any Troops advance, to fire his Peice, and ring the Bell; the Fellow, being ſurprized with the Sight, for he diſcover'd the Dutch but a little before they reached the Town, fired his Muſquet, but forgot to ring the Bell, and came down. However, his firing gave the Alarm ſufficiently, and the Troops in the Town, who were all under Arms before, whether for the deſign'd Execution, or not, I will not determine; but, I ſay, being under Arms before, they had little more to do, but to poſt their Troops, which they did with Skill enough, being commanded by Sir John Lanier, an experienced Officer, and Colonel of a Regiment of Horſe in King James's

James's Army; and had the Men done their Duty, they might eaſily have repuls'd the few Troops that attack'd them; but the Dutch entering the Town in two Places, one by the ordinary Road from Newbery, and the other by the Broad Street near where the Horſe-Fair is kept, forc'd both the Poſts, and entered the Market Place, where the main Body of the Iriſh Troops were drawn up.

The firſt Party of the Dutch found a Company of Foot drawn up in the Church-yard over-againſt the Bear-Inn, and a Troop of Dragoons in the Bear-Inn-Yard, the Dragoons hearing the Dutch were [illegible] Hand, their Officer bravely drew them out [illegible] the Inn Yard, and faced the Dutch in [illegible] open Road, the Church-yard Wall being [illegible]ined with Muſquetiers to flank the Street; [illegible] the Dutch, who came on full Gallop fell [illegible] upon the Dragoons, Sword in Hand, and [illegible]ith ſuch irreſiſtable Fury, that the Iriſh were immediately put into Confuſion, and after three or four Minutes bearing the Charge, they were driven clear out of the Street. At the very ſame inſtant, another Party of the Dutch Dragoons, diſmounting, entered the Church-yard, and the whole Body poſted there, fled alſo, with little or no Reſiſtance, not ſufficient, indeed, to be called Reſiſtance. After this, the Dragoons, mounting again, forced their Squadrons, and entered the Market place.

Here, the Troops being numerous, made two or three regular Diſcharges; but finding themſelves charged in the Rear by the other Dutchmen, who had by this time entered the ſaid Broad Street, they not knowing the Strength, or Weakneſs of their Enemy, preſently broke, and fled by all the ways poſſible, Sir John Lanier, having a Calaſh and Six Horſes, got away with the firſt, though he was twice headed by a Dutch Trooper, who endeavoured to ſhoot one of the Horſes, but miſs'd his Shot, ſo the Colonel got away.

The Dutch having cleared the Town, purſued ſome of them as far as Twyford, and ſuch was the terror that they were in, that a Perſon, from whom I had this Part of the Relation, told me, he ſaw one Dutch Trooper chaſe twelve of the Iriſh Dragoons to the River near Twyford, and ride into the Water a good way after them; nor durſt Sir John Lanier's Regiment of Horſe, and Sir John Fenwick's, and a third, whoſe Colonel I do not remember, advance to relieve their Friends, though they having had the Alarm, ſtood drawn up upon the Hill on Twyford ſide of the River, where they might ſee by what a contemptible Number their numerous Party was purſued; for there were not above Five and Forty, or Fifty at moſt, of the Dutch, that purſued about three hundred of the Iriſh Dragoons to Twyford.

Thus the town of Reading was delivered from the Danger they were threatned with, and which they as really expected [illegible] expected the Sun would riſe. It is true, the Iriſh Officers denied afterwards, that there was any ſuch Deſign, or that they intended to offer the People any Violence; but it is as true, that ſeveral of their Soldiers confeſs'd it, and gave private intimations of it, to the People in the Houſes where they quartered, eſpecially ſome that had been kindly treated in their Quarters, and had a little Gratitude and Humanity than the reſt.

I cannot omit to obſerve one thing here, to which I was an Eye-Witneſs, and which will reſolve a Difficulty that to this Day has puzzled the Underſtandings of a great many People, if not of the whole Nation; namely, That here began the univerſal Alarm that ſpread over the whole Kingdom (almoſt at the ſame Time) of the Iriſh being coming to cut every bodies Throats: The brief Account of which, becauſe it has ſomething curious in it, I believe will be agreeable to you. The State of it is thus:

As

As the terror which the threatnings of theſe Iriſhmen had brought upon the whole town of Reading, obliged the Magiſtrates, and chief of the inhabitants, to apply to the Prince of Orange's Army for immediate help, ſo you cannot doubt, but that many of the inhabitants fled for their Lives by all the ways that they could; and this was chiefly in the Night; for in the Day, the Soldiers, who had their Eyes every where, ſtopped them, and would not permit them to ſtir, which ſtill increaſed their terror.

Thoſe that got away, you may be ſure, were in the utmoſt Fright and Amazement, and they had nothing leſs in their Mouths, but that the Iriſh would (and by that time had) burnt the town, and cut the Throats of all the People, Men, Women, and Children. I was then at Windſor, and in the very interval of all this fright, King James being gone, and the Army retreated from Salisbury, the Lord Feverſham calls the Troops together, and cauſing them to lay down their Arms, disbands them, and gives them leave, every Man, to go whither they would.

The Iriſh Dragoons, which had fled from Reading, rallied at Twyford, and having not loſt many of their Number (for there were not above twelve Men killed) they marched on for Maidenhead, ſwearing and curſing, after a moſt Soldierly Manner, that they would burn all the towns where ever they came, and cut the Throats of all the People. However, whether it was, that they thought themſelves too near the Dutch at Maidenhead, or what elſe was the Matter, they did not offer to take Quarters at Maidenhead, the town alſo being all of King James's troops, ſo they marched on for Colebrook, bluſtering in the ſame Manner, of what they would do when they came there. The town of Colebrook had Notice of their coming, and how they had publickly threatened to burn the town, and murder all the People; but, happily for them, they had quartered there a Regiment of Scots Foot, of thoſe Regiments which King James had cauſed to march from Scotland, to his Aid on this Occaſion; and they had with them, as was the Uſage of all the Foot in thoſe times, two Pieces of Cannon, that is to ſay, Field-Pieces, and they ſtood juſt in the Market-Place, pointing Weſtward to the Street where theſe Gentlemen were to come.

The People of Colebrook applied immediately to the Scots Colonel, whoſe Name I am very ſorroy I cannot remember, becauſe it is to his honour that I ſhould mention it, and begged his Protection. The Colonel calling a Council of his Officers, immediately reſolved, they would make good their Quarters, unleſs they received Orders from their ſuperior Officers to quit them, and that they would defend the town from Plunder; and upon this, immediately the Drums beat to Arms, and the Regiment came together in a few Moments: It was in the Depth of Winter, and, by Conſequence, was Night, and being a wet day, the Evening was exceeding dark, when ſome advanced Centinels gave Notice, that they heard the Drums beat the Dragoons March, at ſome diſtance upon the Road.

Upon this the Colonel ordered a Lieutenant, with thirty Muſqueteers, to make an advanced Guard at the extreme Part of the town, and he was ſupported by another Party of forty Men, moſt Pikes, at a ſmall Diſtance, who were to advance upon a Signal; and if theſe laſt ſhould ingage, the Drums of the whole Regiment were to beat a March, and half the Battalion, to advance with the two Pieces of Cannon.

It was near ten a Clock at Night before the Dragoons reached the town, when the two advanced Dragoons, which, by the diſcipline at that time, always rode at a diſtance from the Regiment, were challenged by the Centinels placed by the Lieutenant, as above; upon which they gave Notice to the Regiment, who immediately halted, and an Officer, with

ſome Dragoons (they could not tell how many, becauſe it was dark) came up, and demanded, Who they were that challenged) the Centinel called his Corporal, and he the Serjeant, with three Files of Muſqueteers, and they told the Officer what Regiment they belong'd to, and that they had Orders to ſtop any troops from entering the town, till their Colonel ſhould be acquainted with it, and give farther Orders.

The Dragoons, as the Ground would admit, drew up in Front, and their Officers began to huff and threaten, that they were the King's troops, and within the Line of the army; that they muſt have quarters in the town, and ought not to be refuſed by their own ſide.

By this time the Lieutenant came up alſo: He gave the Officer of Dragoons very good Words, and told him, He knew too well what belonged to the Duty of a ſubaltern Officer, to blame him for doing his Duty; but that the Regiment was under Arms, and the Colonel at the Head of them in the Market-Houſe, and he would immediately ſend to him for Orders, and doubted not, but that the Colonel would give them Quarters in the town. The Dragoons, not ſatisfied with this civil Uſage, threatened, ſwore, rag'd, and damning the Colonel, and the Regiment, though not preſent, ſaid they would have Quarters without asking Leave of any Man, and the Officer turning about to a Sergeant, bid him go back, and cauſe the Regiment to advance.

The Lieutenant told him calmly, He was ſorry to ſee him act ſo; but if that was his Reſolution, he was ready for him, and immediately called out to his Sergeant to give the Signal to the next Party to advance, and told the Officer of Dragoons, that if he ſtirred one Foot forward, or any of his Men, he would fire upon them immediately. The Forty Men advanced, and in two Minutes after, they heard the Drums of the Regiment beat the Scots March.

Upon this, the Dragoons halted again, and the Major of the Dragoons advancing to the Parlee, the Lieutenant-Colonel of the Foot, was alſo come up to the Lieutenant's Party, with the forty Men, and with the Colonel's Anſwer to the Demand of Quarters; namely, That if the Dragoons had any Orders in Writing from the General for quartering in the Town, or for marching that Way, he was very ready to give them Admittance; but if not, they were his Quarters, and he would defend them to the laſt Man, and No body ſhould come in there, eſpecially at that Time of Night.

The Dragoons, however, inſulted and menac'd the Major alſo, and that at ſuch a Rate, that he gave Orders immediately to acquaint the Colonel with it, who inſtantly advanced, in full March, with the whole Regiment, having about two hundred Links lighted to let them ſee the Way, the Night being exceeding dark.

When the Dragoons ſaw this, and having no Stomach to engage, they deſiſted; but raged and ſtormed at ſuch a Rate, as I cannot expreſs, and taking the Road to Stanes, ſwore, they ſhould go thither, and burn the Town, and kill Man, Woman and Child.

Thoſe Bluſters were ſo loud, and the Fellows, by Nation, ſuch as from whom it might be expected, as put the People of Colebrook, the Fright they had been in for themſelves being a little over, into a ſecond Concern for their Neighbourhood at Stanes, and ſome of them ſhewed the Concern to be ſo real, that they ſent Expreſs upon Expreſs to Stanes, to acquaint the People there of their Danger, knowing there was, at that Time, only Two Companies of Foot, of Colonel Regiment, in the Town.

When theſe Meſſengers came there, they found the Poople already alarmed by others, who had come from the ſame Town of Colebrook, in the firſt Fright, with the News, that the Iriſh were coming to burn the ſaid Town of Colebrook, and that, by that Time, they did not queſtion but that they had done it, and they were ſurprized to hear now, that it

was

was not done; but upon the arriving of these Messengers, bringing Word, that they had burnt Colebrook, but for the Assistance of the Scots Regiment; and that they were coming to Staines, and swore, they would kill Man, Woman and Child; it is impossible to express the Consternation of the People: Away they run out of the Town, Dark and Rainy, and Midnight as it was, some to Kingston, some over the Heath to Hownslow, and Brentford, some to Egham, and some to Windsor, with the dreadful News; and by that time they reached those Places. their Fears had turned their Story from saying, they would burn and kill, to they had burned and killed, and were coming after you to do the like.

The same Alarm was carried by others from Colebrook to Uxbridge; for thither the Dragoons were for marching at first; and thus, some one Way, and some another, it spread like the Undulations of the Water in a Pond, when a flat Stone is cast upon the Surface: From Brentford to Kingston, and from Uxbridge, it came Diverally, and by different Roads, to London, and so, as I may say, all over England; nor is it wonderful, that it seemed to be all over the Nation in one Day, which was the next after this Beginning; Fear gave Wings to the News, no Post could carry it as it flew from Town to Town, and still every Messenger had two Articles with him. 1. Not that such and such Towns were to be burnt and plundered by them; but that they were already burnt; and 2. That the Irish were at their Heels to do the like.

This, I think, is a clear Account of the Alarm, and what can be more natural? Colebrook was not the Case, for where ever the Colebrook Men came, they were asked, If their Town was burn? I rode the next Morning to Maidenhead: At Slough they told me, Maidenhead was burnt, and Uxbridge, and Reading, and I know not how many more, were destroy'd; and when I came to Reading they told me, Maidenhead and Oxford were burnt, and the like. From thence I went to Henley, where the Prince of Orange, with the second Line of his Army, entered that very Afternoon, and there they had had the same Account, with the News of King James's Flight; and thus it spread every Way insensibly. The Manner is too recent in Memory, to need my giving any Description of it.

My next Stage from Reading, was to Great Marlow in Buckinghamshire, which, though not in the direct Road, yet lying on the Banks of the River of Thames, is, in my Course, proper enough to be spoken of and is particularly worth Notice for several Things.

1. It is a Town of very great Embarkation on the Thames, not so much for Goods wrought here, (for the Trade of the Town is chiefly in Bone Lace) but for Goods from the neighbouring Towns, and particularly, a very great Quantity of Malt, and Meal, is brought hither from High-Wickham, a large Market Town, about Miles off, which is one of the greatest Corn Markets on this side of England, and lies on the Road from London to Oxford.

2. Between High-Wickham and Marlow, is a little River called the Loddon, on which are a great many Mills, and particularly Corn Mills, and Paper Mills; the first of these, grind and dress the Wheat, and then the Meal is sent to Marlow, and loaded on Board the Barges for London: And the second makes great Quantities of Printing Paper, and that very good of its Kind, and cheap, such as generally is made Use of in printing our News Papers, Journals, &c. and smaller Pamphlets; but not much fine, or large, for bound Books, or Writing.

3. On the River of Thames, just by the Side of this Town, though on the other Bank, are three very remarkable Mills, which are called the Temple-mills, which are called also, the Brass-mills, and are for making Bisham Abbey Battery Work, as they call it, viz. Brass Kettles, and Pans, &c. of all Sorts. They have first a Foundary, where, by the Help of

Lapis,

Lapis Caliminaris, they convert Copper into Braſs, and then, having caſt the Braſs in large broad Plates, they beat them out by the Force of great Hammers, wrought by the Water mills, into what Shape they think fit for Sale. Thoſe Mills went on by the ſtrength of a good Stock of Money in a Company or Partner ſhip, and with very good Succeſs, 'till at laſt, they turned it into what they call a Bubble, brought it to Exchange-Alley, ſet it a Stock-jobbing in the Days of our South-Sea Madneſs, and brought it up to be ſold at one hundred Pounds per Share, whoſe intrinſick Worth was perhaps ten Pounds, 'till, with the Fall of thoſe Things together, it fell to nothing again. Their Treaſurer, a Tradeſman in London, failed, having miſapply'd about thirty thouſand Pounds of their Money, and then, as it is uſual where want of Succeſs goes before, quarelling among themſelves followed after, and ſo the whole Affair ſunk into a Piece of mere Confuſion and Loſs, which otherwiſe was certainly a very beneficial Undertaking.

4. Next to theſe are Two Mills, both extraordinary in themſelves, one for making of Thimbles, a Work excellently well finiſhed, and which performs to Admiration, and another for preſſing of Oyl from Rape ſeed, and Flax-ſeed, both which, as I was told, turn to very good Account to the Proprietors.

Here is alſo brought down a vaſt Quantity of Beech Wood, which grows in the Woods of Buckinghamſhire more plentifully than in any other Part of England. This is the moſt uſeful Wood, for ſome Uſes, that grows, and without which, the City of London would be put to more Difficulty, than for any thing of its Kind in the Nation.

1. For Fellies for the great Carrs, as they are called, which ply in London Streets for carrying of Merchandizes, and for Cole-Carts, Duſt-Carts, and ſuch like Sorts of Voiture, which are not, by the City Laws, allowed to draw with ſhod Wheels, or Wheels tyr'd with Iron.

2. For Billet Wood for the King's Palaces, and for the Plate and Flint Glaſs Houſes, and other ſuch nice Purpoſes.

3. Beech Quarters for divers Uſes, particularly Chair-makers, and Turnery Wares. The Quantity of this, brought from hence, is almoſt incredible, and yet ſo is the Country overgrown with Beech in thoſe Parts, that it is bought very reaſonable, nor is there like to be any Scarcity of it for Time to come.

At Biſham, overagainſt this Town, was formerly an Abbey, and the Remains of it are ſtill to be ſeen there: The Eſtate belongs to the Antient Family of the Name of Hobby. Some of the Heads of this Family, were very eminent in former Days, particularly Sir William Hobby, and Sir Edward Hobby, the latter having been imployed by Queen Elizabeth in the moſt important Foreign Negotiations. Their Monuments, with thoſe of their Ladies, and Sons, are now to be ſeen, and well worth ſeeing they are, in the little Church of Biſham. The Seat of the Family, is now in Dorſetſhire, where Sir Thomas Hobby is ſtill living; but they are generally all brought hither, when they die, to be buried with their Anceſtors.

A little higher, on the ſame Side of the River, is Hurley, an antient Seat of the Lord Lovelace, and that Family being extinct, it came, by the Daughter and Heireſs, to Sir Henry Johnſon of Blackwall, near Ratcliff, who originally was only a Shipwright, or Maſter-builder, at the great Yard and Dock there, of which I ſhall ſpeak in their Place. This Lady left only one Daughter, married to the Earl of Strafford, and who now enjoys the Hurly Eſtate, in the Right of the above marriages of the Daughters.

There are two other Towns on the Thames, which I have already mentioned, viz. Henly and Maidenhead, which have little or nothing remarkable in them; but that they have great Buſineſs alſo, by the Trade for Malt and Meal and Timber for London, which they ſhip, or load,

lo
ad, on their great Barges for London, as the other Towns do.

And now I am, by juſt Degrees, come to Windſor, where I muſt leave talking of Trade, River, Navigation, Meal, and Malt, and deſcribe the moſt beautiful, and moſt pleaſantly ſituated Caſtle, and Royal Palace, in the whole Iſle of Britain.

Windſor Caſtle, founded, as ſome ſay, by William the Conqueror, if there was any thing in that Part, was at leaſt rebuilt, by Edward III. But the Truth of the Story is this, William the Conqueror did pitch upon it as a pleaſant Situation, in a delightful ſporting Country, and agreeable to him, who delighted much in Hunting; and, as he ſays of it, a Place fitted for the Entertainment of Kings, and therefore treated with the Abbot of Weſtminſter for an Exchange, and ſo took Poſſeſſion of it. He alſo had ſeveral little Lodges, or Hunting Houſes, in the Foreſt adjoyning, and frequently lodg'd, for the Conveniency of his Game, in a Houſe which the Monks before injoy'd, near, or in the Town of Windſor, for the Town is much more antient than the Caſtle, and was an eminent Paſs upon the Thames in the Reign of the Saxon Kings: But to paſs over the Antiquity or Hiſtory of the Town, this is certain, That King Edward III took an extreme Liking to the Place, becauſe of its beautiful Situation, and pleaſing Proſpect, which, indeed, is not to be out-done, in any Part of the Kingdom: Here, at length, the King reſolved to fix his Summer Reſidence and himſelf laid out the Plan of a moſt magnificent Palace, the ſame, as to the outward Form and Building, as we now ſee it; for whatſoever has been done for beautifying, altering, or amending the Inſide and Apartments, there has nothing been added to the Building itſelf, except that noble Terras, which runs under the North Front, and leads to the Green on the Park, at the Eaſt Side, or End of it, along which Eaſt End, the fine Lodgings, and Royal Apartments, were at firſt built, the North-part being then taken up in

Rooms of State, and Halls for publick Balls, &c.

The Houſe itſelf was, indeed, a Palace; and without any Appearance of a Fortification; but when the Building was brought on to the Slope of the Hill on the Town Side, the King added Ditches, Ramparts, the round Tower, and ſeveral Addenda of Strength; and ſo it was immediately called a Caſtle.

The Pretence which ſome made to an old Story, that William of Wickham built this Caſtle, is a Story ſo evidently fabulous, and ſo plainly detected, that the very Relations which pretend to it, diſcover the contrary; owning, that the King was ſo incenſed againſt him, but for a Suggeſtion, that he had a Project of aſſuming the Honour of being the Founder, that it had like to have coſt William all his Intereſt in the King's Favour, which, at that Time, was very great; and the Duke of Lancaſter, who was his irreconcilable Enemy, took the Advantage of prompting the King to make that Suggeſtion; but he cleared himſelf by denying, that he ever made any Pretence to being the Founder, only put this Conſtruction upon the Words, That the Money, and the Reputation he had gained by building the Caſtle for the King, had been the making of him. The Words were theſe,

THIS MADE WICKHAM.

Theſe Words, they ſay, he had cauſed to be cut on a Stone in the inner Wall of the little Tower, which from him, is to this Day called Wincheſter Tower.

But to paſs over this Fiction, this is certain, King Edward was the Founder of the whole Work, and the Plan of it was much of his own Contrivance; but he committed the Overſeeing, and Direction of the Works, to William of Wickham, or, if you pleaſe, William of Wickham was the Sir Chriſtopher Wren of that Court; for William was then a Layman, not having had a liberal Education, but had a good Genius, a mighty Lover of

Building, and had applied his Head much that Way; nor, indeed, does the Building itſelf fail to the Head, or Maſter-Builder, a great deal of Honour; for in all the Decorations and Ornaments, which have been made ſince by the Princes who have liked Windſor beſt, they have found no Occaſion to alter any of the Front, or to pull down, or build up, add, or diminiſh, except it be ſome ſmall Matter at the Entrance to the great Stair-Caſe, the Kitchen, and Offices below Stairs, and the like; but the great North, and Eaſt Fronts, the Square of the inner Court, the great Gates at the entering from the Town, with the Round Tower, and the Walls annexed, are all ſtanding in the very Form in which King Edwad III. left them.

The only Addition in the Inſide, is a fine Equeſtrian Statue of King Charles II. which ſtands over the great Well, ſunk, as may be ſuppoſed, in the firſt Building, for the Supply of the Caſtle with Water, and in which was an Engine for raiſing the Water, notwithſtanding the great Depth, by very little Labour; the Contrivance and Performance done by the great Sir Samuel Morland, one of the beſt-natur'd Mechanicks of Time, and as good a Mathematician.

On the Outſide was added, the Terrace Walk, built by Queen Elizabeth, and where ſhe uſually walked for an Hour every Day before her Dinner, if not hindered by windy Weather, which ſhe had a peculiar Averſion to; for as to rainy Weather, it would not always hinder her, but ſhe rather loved to walk in a mild, calm Rain, with an Umbrella over her Head.

This Walk was really a magnificent Work; for as it is raiſed on the Side of a Precipice, or ſteep Declivity of the Hill, ſo that Hill was neceſſarily cut down a very great Depth to bring the Foundation to a Flat equal to the Breadth, which was to be formed above. From the Foundation it was raiſed by ſolid Stone Work, of a vaſt Thickneſs, with croſs Walls of Stone, for banding the Front, and preventing any Thruſt from the weight of Earth within. Then this Work was all to be filled up again within, after all that was firſt taken out, was thrown down the Front of the Hill, to puſh out the Precipices ſtill farther, that it might be the ſame Slope from the Terrace, as it was before from the Foot of the Caſtle.

This noble Walk is covered with fine Gravel, and has Cavities, with Dreins, to carry off all the Water; ſo that let it rain as it will, not a Drop of it is ſeen to reſt on the Walk, but it is dry, hard, and fit to walk on immediately. The breadth of this Walk is very ſpacious on the North Side, on the Eaſt-Side it is narrower; but neither at Verſailles, or at any of the Royal Palaces in France, or at Rome, or Naples, have I ever ſeen any thing like it. The Gaand Seignior's Terrace in the outer Court of the Seraglio, next the Sea, is the neareſt to it, that I have read of, and yet not equal to it, if I may believe the Account of thoſe who have ſeen it; for that, I acknowledge, I have not ſeen. At the North-eaſt Corner of this Terrace, where it turns South, to run on by the Eaſt-ſide of the Caſtle, there are Steps, by which you go off upon the Plain of the Park, which is kept ſmooth as a Carpet, and on the Edge of which, the Proſpect of the Terrace is doubled by a Viſta, South over the Park, and quite up to the great Park, and towards the Foreſt. Here alſo is a ſmall Seat, fit for One, or but Two at the moſt, with a high Back, and Cover for the Head, which turns ſo eaſily, the whole being fixed on a Pin of Iron, or Braſs, of Strength ſufficient, that the Perſons who ſit in it, may turn it from the Wind, and which Way ſoever the Wind blows, or how hard ſoever, yet they may ſit in a perfect Tranquility, and enjoy a compleat Calm. This is ſaid alſo, to be Queen Elizabeth's own Invention, who, though ſhe delighted in being abroad in the Air, yet hated to be ruffled with the Wind. It is alſo an admirable Contrivance for the Perſon ſitting in it, to ſhelter himſelf from the Sun.

This

This lofty Terrace makes the Caſtle quite another Thing, and gives an Egreſs to the People within to the Park, and to a moſt beautiful Walk, which King Edward III. nor his Succeſſors for ſome Hundreds of Years, knew nothing of, all their Proſpect being from the Windows of the Caſtle.

On that Side of the Building which looks out upon the Terrace, are all the Royal Apartments, King Edward III's were on the Eaſt Side. The Eaſt Side is now allotted to great Officers of State, who are obliged to attend when the Court removes to Windſor, ſuch as the Lord Treaſurers, Secretaries of State, Lord High Chancellor, Lord Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and the like; and below they have proper Offices for Buſineſs, if they pleaſe to order any to be done there.

You mount into the Royal Apartments, by ſeveral back Stairs; but the publick Way is up a ſmall Aſcent to a Flat, or half Pace (for I love to make my Account ſpeak Engliſh) where there are Two Entries of State, by too large Stair-Caſes, one on the left Hand to the Royal Apartments, and the other, on the Right, to St. George's-Hall, and the Royal Chapel.

Before the Entrance to theſe, on either ſide, you paſs throughout the Guard Chambers, where you ſee the Walls furniſhed with Arms, and the King's Beef-Eaters, as they call the Yeomen of the Guard, keep their Station, or as it may be called, their main Guard. Theſe Rooms lead either way, towards the fine Lodgings, or towards St. George's Hall, which you pleaſe.

In the Royal Lodgings, there have been ſo many Alterations of Furniture, that there can be no entering upon the particular Deſcription. In one of thoſe Lodgings, the late Queen Mary ſet up a rich Atlas, and Chints Bed, which, in thoſe Times, was invaluable; the Chints being of Maſslapatan, on the Coaſt of Coromandel, the fineſt that was ever ſeen before that time in England; but the Rate of thoſe Things have ſuffered much Alteration ſince that time. Alſo here was, ſome time before that, the Picture of the late Dutcheſs of Portſmouth at full Length, a noble Piece, and of which 'twas ſaid, King Charles II. ſhould ſay, 'twas the fineſt Painting, of the fineſt Woman in Chriſtendom; but our Engliſh Ladies of Queen Mary's Court, were of another Opinion, and the Gallery of Beauties, as it was called, which her Majeſty placed in the Water Gallery at Hampton-Court, ſhews ſeveral as good Faces, and as good Painting.

In the Chimney-Piece of one of theſe Apartments, is a Piece of Needle-work exquiſitely fine, performed, as they ſay, by the Queen of Scots, during the time of her confinement in Fotheringay-Caſtle. There are ſeveral Family Pieces in the Chimney-Pieces, and other Parts of thoſe Lodgings, that are valuable, becauſe of the Perſons they repreſent: But the finery of Painting is to come.

Theſe Rooms look all out North towards the Terrace, and over Part of the fineſt, and richeſt, Vale in the World; for the ſame Vale attending the courſe of the River Thames, with very little interruption, reaches to, and includes the City of London Eaſt, and the City of Oxford Weſt: The River, with a winding, and beautiful Stream, gliding gently through the middle of it, and enriching by its Navigation, both the Land and the People on every ſide.

It muſt be confeſs'd, that, as William the Conqueror expreſſes it in his Letter to the Monks at Windſor, it was a Place fit for the Entertainment of Kings, ſo it is; for it ſeems, by Nature, to be formed for a Palace; and for Delight, all Kinds of Pleaſure and Convenience, that any Country, at leaſt in England, can afford, are to be found here.

It may be proper here to ſay ſomething to the Beauties and Ornaments of St. George's Hall, though nothing can be

be ſaid equal to what the Eye would be Witneſs to; 'tis ſurprizing, at the firſt Entrance, to ſee at the upper End, the Picture of King William on Horſeback, under him, an Aſcent with Marble ſteps, a Baluſtrade, and a half Pace, which, formerly, was actually there, with Room for a Throne, or Chair of State, for the Sovereign to ſit on, when on publick Days he thought fit to appear in Ceremony.

No Man that had ſeen the former ſteps, or Aſcent, and had gone up to the Baluſtrade and Throne, as I had done, could avoid ſuppoſing, they were there ſtill; and as on a caſual View, having been abſent ſome Years out of the Nation, I was going forward towards the End of the Hall, intending to go up the Steps, as I had done formerly, I was confounded, when I came nearer, to ſee that the Aſcent was taken down, the Marble Steps gone, the Chair of State, or Throne, quite away, and that all I ſaw, was only painted upon the Wall below the King and his Horſe; indeed it was ſo lively, ſo bright, ſo exquiſitely performed, that I was perfectly deceived, though I had ſome Pretenſions to Judgment in Pictures too; nor was my Eye alone undeceived, others were under the ſame Deception, who were then with me.

When I came to the farther End, and look'd from the Throne, as I called it, down the Hall, I was again ſurprized, though moſt agreeably, I confeſs, viz. The Painting on the Side of the Hall, which was the Repreſentation of Prince Edward's Triumph, in Imitation of Cæſar's glorious Entry into Room, and which was drawn marching from the lowet End of the Room, to the upper, that is to ſay, from the Door, which is in the Corner on the North Side of the Hall, was now wholly inverted, and the ſame Triumph was performed again; but the March turned juſt the other Way.

That this could be done no other Way, but by widing the whole Work out, and painting it all over again, was eaſy to conclude, ſeeing it was not done upon Cloth, but upon the mere Plaiſter of the Wall, as appeared by the Salts of the Lime in the Wall, having work'd out, and ſpoil'd a great Piece of the Paint; beſides, the Nature of the Thing forbids, for if it had been a Canvas, turning it would have been impracticable, for then all the Imagery would have ſtood Heels up, unleſs it had been carried on to the directly oppoſite Part of the Hall, and that could not be, becauſe there were the Windows, looking all into the Inner Court of the Caſtle.

The firſt Painting was done by Mr. Varrio, who, after finiſhing this Work, was entertained for 12 Years at Burley Houſe, near Stamford, by that great Lover of Art, and particularly of fine Painting, the Earl of Exceſter: After which King William entertained him, and, as they told me, he performed this ſecond painting of the Hall, with greater Maſterſhip of Hand than he had done the Firſt: The Painting of the Ceilings generally remain, being finiſhed by the ſame Hand in a moſt exquiſite manner at firſt.

At the Weſt End of the Hall, is the Chappel-Royal, the neateſt and fineſt of the Kind in England; the carv'd work is beyond any that can be ſeen in England, the Altar-Piece is that of the inſtitution, or, as we may call it, our Lord's firſt Supper. I remember, that going with ſome Friends to ſhew them this magnificent Palace, it chanced to be at the Time when the Diſſenters were a little uneaſy at being obliged to kneel at the Sacrament; one of my Friends who, as I ſaid, I carried to ſee Windſor-Caſtle, was a Diſſenter, and when he came into the Chapel, he fix'd his Eyes upon the Altar-Piece with ſuch a fix'd, ſteady Poſture, and held it ſo long, that I could not but take Notice of it, and aſked him, Whether it was not a fine Piece?

Piece? Yes, ſays he, it is; but, whiſpering to me, he added, How can your People proſecute us for refuſing to kneel at the Sacrament? Don't you ſee there, that though our Saviour himſelf officiates, they are all ſitting about the Table?

I confeſs it ſurprized me, and, at firſt, I knew not what Anſwer to make him; but I told him, That was not a Place for him and I to diſpute it, we would talk of it afterwards, and ſo we did, but brought it to no Concluſion, ſo 'tis needleſs to mention it any more here.

After we had ſpent ſome Hours in viewing all that was curious on this Side, we came down to the Dungeon, or Round Tower, which goes up a long, but eaſy, Aſcent of Steps, and is very high. Here we were obliged to deliver up our Swords, but no where elſe.

There is nothing curious here: The Governor, or Conſtable's Lodgings, are very well, and neatly furniſhed, but nothing extraordinary, eſpecially they will not look ſo, after ſeeing the fine Lodgings, as above. From this Tower, you ſee St. Paul's Cathedral at London, very plainly: Coming down from hence, we came into the other Court, where is the great Chapel of the Garter, and the Houſe or College for the poor Knights, as they are called.

The late Duke of Northumberland, who was Conſtable of this Caſtle, met with a very ſtrange, and uncommon Accident in coming hither from Stanes in his Coach; for being benighted, as we call it in England, the Night alſo very dark, and paſſing by a Place where there are ſome Houſes, tho' not a Town, and where the Road goes cloſe to the River, whether the Coachman did not ſee the Water, or miſtook it for the Water in the Road, I know not, but he plunged in the Horſes, Coach and all, into the River, and at a Place where the Water was exceeding deep, and the Bank ſteep; ſo that if Help had not come immediately from a Gentleman's Houſe, which was cloſe to the Road, the Servants crying out loud enough to alarm them, his Grace, and a Gentleman who was in the Coach with him, had unavoidably periſhed; and, as it was, he was a conſiderable Time under Water, ſo that he was in the Extremity of Danger.

I might go back here to the Hiſtory of the Order of the Garter, the Inſtitution of which by King Edward III not only had its Original here, but ſeems to be ſeated here, as a Native of the Place; and that this is the Place where the Ceremonies of it, the Inſtalments, Feaſts, &c. are always to be performed: But this is done ſo fully in other Authors, and by ſo many, that it would be falling into that Error, which I condemn in others, and making my Accounts be, what I reſolved, from the Beginning, they ſhould not be; namely, a Copy of other Men's Performances. I ſhall only give you out of Mr. Aſhmole, a Liſt of the firſt Knights who had the Honour of this Order, and who have been ſucceeded by ſo many Kings, Dukes, and Sovereign Princes Abroad, as well as Noble-men, and Peers of this Kingdom at home. The Names of the firſt Knights are as follow.

King Edward III.
His Son Edward the Black Prince,
Henry, Duke of Lancaſter,
Thomas, Earl of Warwick,
Peers Capitow de la Bouch,
Ralph, Earl of Stafford,
William Montacute, Earl of Salisbury,
Roger Mortimer, Earl of March,
John de Lyſle,
Bartholomew Burgberſh,
John de Beauchamp,
John de Mohun,
Hugh Courteney,
Thomas Holland,
John de Grey,
Richard Fitz Simon,
Miles Stapleton,
Thomas Wale,
Hugh Wroteſly,
Nele Loring,
John Chandos,
James de Audeley,
Otho Holland,
Henry Eam,

Sanchet Daubricourt,
Walter Paveley, alias Pevrell.

It is true, theſe were not all Noblemen, that is to ſay, not all Peers, neither does the inſtitution confine the Order to ſuch; but 'tis certain, they were all Men of great Characters and Stations, either in the Army, or in the civil Adminiſtration, and ſuch as the Sovereign did not think it below him to make his Companions; for ſo they are called.

The lower Court, as I mentioned, of the Caſtle, though not ſo beautiful, for the ſtately Lodgings, Rooms of State, &c. is particular glorious for this fine Chapel of the Order, a moſt beautiful and magnificent Work, and which ſhews the Greatneſs, not only of the Court in thoſe Days, but the Spirit and Genius of the magnanimous Founder. The Chappel is not only fine within, but the Workmanſhip without is extraordinary; nothing ſo ancient is to be ſeen very beautiful. The Chappel of St. Stephen's in Weſtminſter Abbey, called Henry VIIth's Chapel, and King's College Chappel at Cambridge, built by Henry VI. are fine Buildings; but they are Modern, compared to this, which was begun, as by the inſcribed Dates upon the Works appears, in the Year 1337.

The Coats of Arms, and the various Imagery, &c. even inſide and outſide, not only of the King, but of ſeveral of firſt Knights Companions, are moſt admirably finiſhed, and the Work has ſtood out the injury of Time to Admiration; the Beauty of the Building remains without any Addition, and, indeed, requiring none.

'Tis obſervable, that King Edward owns this Chapel was begun by his Anceſtors, and ſome think it was by King Edward I. and that he himſelf was baptized in it, and that there was a Caſtle built by William the Conqueror alſo: But to the Chappel, which was then called a Church, or a Convent, King Edward III. did not pull down the old Building intirely, but he added all the Choir to the firſt Model, and ſeveral other proper Parts for the Purpoſes intended; as Houſes and handſome Apartments for the Canons, Dignitaries, and other Perſons belonging to the Church, which are generally ſituated on the North ſide of the Square, out of Sight, or rather ſcreen'd from the common View by the Church itſelf, which Dwellings are, notwithſtanding, very good, and well accommodated for the Perſons who are Poſſeſſors of them; then the King finiſhed it in the Manner we now ſee it: As for the old Caſtle, the Building of William the Conqueror, the King pull'd it intirely down, even to the Foundation, forming a new Building according to the preſent Plan, and which ſtood, as above, to the Time of King Charles II. without any Alteration.

The Eſtabliſhment for this Chapel was very conſiderable, by the Donation of divers Subjects, before it was ſet apart to be the Chappel of the Order; the Duke of Suffolk in particular, as appears in Dugdale's Monaſticon, gave near Three Thouſand Acres, of Land Nineteen Mannors, One Hundred Seventy Meſſuages and Tofts, and ſeveral Advowſons of Churches to it, which, with other Gifts afterwards, made the Revenue above One Thouſand Pounds a Year in thoſe Days, which was a prodigious Sum, as Money went at that Time.

In the Choir are the Stalls for the Knights of the Order, with a Throne for the Sovereign; alſo Stalls in the middle of it for the poor Knights Penſioners, who live in their Houſe or Hoſpital on the South ſide of the Square or Court which the Church ſtands in.

Here are to be ſeen, the Banners of the Knights who now enjoy the Honour of the Garter: When they die, thoſe Banners are taken down, and the Coats of Arms of the deceaſed Knight ſet up in the Place alloted for thoſe Arms over the ſame Stall, ſo that thoſe Coats of Arms are a living Hiſtory, or rather a Record of all the Knights that ever have been ſince the firſt inſtitution of the Order

Order, and how they ſucceed one another; by which it appears, that Kings, Emperors and Sovereign Princes, have not thought it below them to accept of the Honour of being Knights Companions of this Order; while, at the ſame Time, it muſt be noted to the Honour of the Engliſh Crown, that our Kings have never thought fit to accept of any of their Orders Abroad, of what kind ſoever, whether Popiſh or Proteſtant; that of the Cordon Blue, or the Cordon Blanc, the Cordon Noir, or the Cordon Rouge, the Golden Fleece of Spain, the Holy Ghoſt of France, or the Black Eagle of Pruſſia, or any other; whereas of the Garter, there is an Account by the Regiſter of the Order, that there are reckoned up of this moſt Noble Company.

Eight Emperors of Germany.
Three Kings of Sweden.
Five Kings of Denmark.
Two Kings of Pruſſia.
Three Kings of Spain.
Five Princes of Orange.
Five Kings of France.
Four Dukes, Peers of France.
Two Noblemen of the Houſe of Duras in France, viz. Galliard de Duras, & Lewis de Duras, Earl of Feverſham.
One King of Scotland, beſides James VI. who became Sovereign of the Order.
Five Kings of Portugal.
One King of Poland.
Two Kings of Naples.
One King of Aragon.
Three Infants of Portugal.
One Prince of the Houſe of the King of Bohemia, Prince Rupert.
One Prince of Denmark, Prince George.
One Biſhop of Oſnaburg,
Five Princes of Lunenburg.
One Elector of Brandeburg.
Seven Electors Palatines.
Two Electors of Saxony.
Two Dukes of Lorrain.
Three Dukes of Wirtemberg.
Two Dukes of Holſtein.
Two Grandees of Spain.
Two Dukes de Urbino in Italy.
One Duke of Savoy.
Three Princes of England not Kings, viz. Edward the Black Prince, the Duke of Glouceſter, and Prince Frederick.

Several Kings, and Perſons of high Rank have been buried alſo in this Chapel; as Edward IV. and Charles I Alſo here is the Family Repoſitory, or Burying Ground of the Dukes of Beauford, who are a Natural Branch of the Royal Family, by the Antient Houſe of Lancaſter; and in the Chapel where the Vault is, there is a very Noble Monument of the laſt Duke ſave one.

All the Ceremonies obſerved here in the Inſtallment of the Knights, are ſo perfectly and fully ſet down in Mr. Aſhmole's Hiſtory of the Order of the Garter, that nothing can be ſaid, but what muſt be a Copy from him, which, as above, I ſtudiouſly decline, and therefore refer you to him.

Beſides the Foreign Princes, Companions of this famous Order as above; there is a little Gallaxie of Engliſh Nobility, the Flower of ſo many Courts, and ſo many Ages, to whoſe Families the Enſigns of the Order have been an Honour, and who are not the leaſt of the Honour this Order has to boaſt of.

In the firſt Inſtitution, there was but one Duke, namely, the Great Duke of Lancaſter; but as that Order of Nobility is ſince much increaſed in England, ſince the Days of King Edward III. ſo in the preſent Liſt of Knights, we find no leſs than fifteen Dukes, including the Prince of Wales, who is alſo Duke of Cornwall. The Liſt of the preſent Knights are as follow, viz.

King GEORGE,
George Prince of Wales,
Duke of York, the King's Brother,
Prince Frederick,
Duke of Cleveland and Southampton,
Duke of Somerſet,
Duke of Richmond,

Duke

Duke of St. Albans,
Duke of Devonſhire,
Duke of Argyle,
Duke of Newcaſtle,
Duke of Kent,
Duke of Kingſtone,
Duke of Montague,
Duke of Grafton,
Duke of Dorſet,
Duke of Rutland,
Earl of Lincoln,
Earl of Pembroke,
Earl of Berkeley,
Earl Paulet,
Earl of Peterborough,
Earl of Strafford,
Earl of Scarborough,
Lord Viſcount Townſhend.

As the upper Court and Building are fronted with the fine Terrace as above, ſo the lower Court, where this fine Chappel ſtands, is walled round with a very high Wall, ſo that no Building, if there was Room for any, could overlook it, which Wall goes round the Weſt End of the Court to the Gate, which looking South, leads into the Town, as the Gate of the upper Court looks likewiſe S. E. into the Park, which they call the little Park.

The Parks about Windſor are very agreeable, and ſuitable to the reſt; the little Park, which is ſo, only compared to the great Park, is above three Miles round, the great one fourteen, and the Foreſt above thirty: This Park is particular to the Court, the other are open for Riding, Hunting, and taking the Air any Gentlemen that pleaſes.

The Lodges in thoſe Parks, are no more Lodges, tho' they retain the Name, but Palaces, and might paſs for ſuch in other Countries; but as they be eclipſed by the Palace itſelf, ſo it need only be added, That thoſe Lodges are principally beautified by the Grandeur of the Perſons to whom the Poſt of Rangers have been aſſigned, who having been inriched by other Advancements, Honours and profitable Employments, thought nothing too much to lay out to beautify their Apartments, in a Place, which it was ſo much to their Honour, as well as Conveniency, to reſide; ſuch is the Lodge, which belongs to Admiral Churchill, the Dutcheſs of Marlborough and others.

I cannot leave Windſor, without taking Notice, that we croſſed the Thames upon a Wooden Bridge, for all the Bridges on the River, between London and Oxford, are of Timber, for the Conveniency of the Barges: Here we ſaw Eaton College, the fineſt School for what we call Grammar Learning, for it extends only to the Humanity Claſs, that is in Britain, or, perhaps, in Europe.

The Building, except the great School Room, is antient, the Chappel truly Gothick; but all has been repaired, at a very great Expence, out of the College Stock, within theſe few Years.

The Gardens are very fine, and extended from the College, down, almoſt, to the Bank of the Thames; they are extremely well planted, and perfectly well kept.

This College was Founded by King Henry VI. a Prince magnificent in his Gifts, ſo the Encouragement of Learning, to Profuſion: Witneſs, beſides this noble Foundation, that of King's College in Cambridge, to which the Scholars of Eaton are annually removed.

This College has a ſettled Revenue of about five thouſand Pounds per Annum, and maintains as follows.

A Provoſt.
A Vice Provoſt, who is alſo a Fellow.
Seven Fellows, incluſive of the Vice Provoſt.
Seventy Scholars on the Foundation, beſides a full Choir for the Chappel, with Officers, and Servants as uſual.

The School is divided in the upper and lower, and each into Three Claſſes.

Each

Each Shool has one Maſter, and each Maſter Four Aſſiſtants, or Uſhers.

None are received into the upper School, till they can make Latin Verſe, and have a tolerable Knowledge of the Greek.

In the lower School, the Children are received very young, and are initiated into all School-Learning.

Beſides the ſeventy Scholars upon the Foundation, there are always abundance of Children, generally ſpeaking, of the beſt Families, and of Perſons of Diſtinction, who are boarded in the Houſes of the Maſters, and within the College

The Number of Scholars inſtructed here, is frm 400 to 550; but has not been under 400 for many Years paſt.

The Elections of Scholars for the Univerſity out of this School, is worth taking Notice of: It being a Time of Jubilee to the School.

The Election is once every Year, and is made on the firſt Tueſday in Auguſt. In order to the Election, there are deputed from King's College in Cambridge, Three Perſons, viz. The Provoſt of King's College for the Time being, with one Senior, and one Junior Poſer, Fellows of the ſame College. To theſe are joyned, on the Part of Eaton College, the Provoſt, the Vice Provoſt, and the Head Maſter.

Theſe calling the Schollars of the upper Claſs, called the Sixth Claſs, before them, and examining them in the ſeveral Parts of their Learning, chooſe out twelve ſuch as they think beſt qualified, and theſe are entered in a Roll, or Liſt, for the Univerſity. The Youths thus choſen, are not immediately removed from the School, but muſt wait till Vacancies fall in the ſaid King's College, to make Room to receive them; and as ſuch Vacancies happen, they are then called up, as they ſtand in Seniority in the ſaid Liſt, or Roll of Election.

When a Scholar from Eaton, comes to King's College, he is received upon the Foundation, and purſues his Studies there for Three Years, after which, he claims a Fellowſhip, unleſs forfeited in the Terms of the Statutes; that is to ſay, by Marriage, accepting of Eccleſiaſtick Preferments, &c. The preſent Governors at Eaton, are,

The Provoſt, the Reverend and Honourable Dr. Godolphin Dean of St. Paul's.

Vice Provoſt, and Senior Fellow, The Right Reverend Dr. Wiſton, Biſhop of Exceſter.

Second Fellow, The Right Reverend Dr Waddinton, Biſhop of Chicheſter.

Third Fellow, The Reverend Dr. Richardſon Maſter of Peter Houſe in Cambridge.

Fourth Fellow, The Reverend Dr. Evans.

Fifth Fellow, The Reverend Dr. Carter.

Sixth Fellow, The Reverend and Honourable Mr. Hill, once one of the Lords of the Treaſury.

Seventh Fellow, The Reverend Dr. Sleech.

The preſent Maſters are,

Dr. Henry Bland, Head Maſter.
Mr. Francis Goode, Second Maſter.

N. B. The Provoſt has a noble Houſe and Garden, beſides the Uſe of the College Gardens, at his Pleaſure.

And now being come to the Edge of Middleſex, which is a County too full of Cities, Towns, and Palaces, to be brought in at the Cloſe of a Journey, and with which I purpoſe to begin my next Travels.

JOURNEY V.

AS I am now near the Center of this Work, ſo I am to deſcribe the great Center of England, the City of London, and Parts adjacent. This great Work is infinitely difficult in its Particulars, though not in itſelf; not that the City is ſo difficult to be deſcribed but to do it in the narrow Compaſs of a Letter, which we ſee ſo fully takes up two large Volumes in Folio, and which, yet, if I may venture to give an Opinion of it, is done but by Halves neither.

However, be the Taſk difficult, as it is, yet it muſt be done; to be conciſe and ſhort, is abſolutely neceſſary; to be plain and ſignificant, as neceſſary; I ſhall obſerve both, as near as I can.

London, as a City only, and as its Walls and Liberties line it out, might, indeed, be viewed in a ſmall Compaſs; but, when I ſpeak of London, now in the Modern Acceptation, you expect I ſhall take in all that vaſt Maſs of Buildings, reaching from Black-Wall in the Eaſt, to Tothill-Fields in the Weſt, and extended in an unequal Breadth, from the Bridge, or River, in the South, to Iſlington North; and from Petersburgh-Houſe on the Bank Side in Weſtminſter, to Cavendiſh Square, and all the new Buildings by, and beyond Hanover-Square, by which the City of London, for ſo it is ſtill to be called, is extended to Hyde Park Corner in the Brentford Road, and almoſt to Marybone in the Acton Road, and how much farther it may ſpread, who knows? New Squares, and new Streets riſing up every Day to ſuch a Prodigy of Buildings, that nothing in the World does, or ever did, equal it, except old Rome in Trojan's Time, when the Walls were Fifty Miles in Compaſs, and the Number of Inhabitants ſix Millions eight hundred thouſand Souls.

It is the Diſaſter of London, as to the Beauty of its Figure, that it is thus ſtretched out in Buildings, juſt at the Pleaſure of every Builder, or Undertaker of Buildings, and as the Convenience of the People directs, whether for Trade, or otherwiſe; and this has ſpread the Face of it in a moſt ſtraggling, confus'd Manner, out of all Shape, uncompact, and unequal; neither long or broad, round or ſquare; whereas the City of Rome, though a Monſter for its Greatneſs, yet was, in a manner, round, with very few irregularities in its ſhape.

At London, including the Buildings on both ſides the Water, one ſees it, in ſome Places, three Miles broad, as from St. George's in Southwark. to Shoreditch in Middleſex; or two Miles, as from Peterburgh Houſe to Montague Houſe; and in ſome Places, not half a Mile, as in Wapping; and much leſs, as in Redriff.

We ſee ſeveral Villages, formerly ſtanding, as it were, in the Country, and at a great Diſtance, now joyn'd to the Streets by continual Buildings, and more making haſte to meet in the like manner; for Example, 1. Deptford, this

Town

Town was formerly reckoned, at leaſt two Miles off from Redriff, and that over the Marſhes too, a Place unlikely ever to be inhabited; and yet now, by the Encreaſe of Buildings in that Town itſelf, and the many Streets erected at Redriff, and by the Docks and Building-Yards on the River ſide, which ſtand between both, the Town of Deptford, and the Streets of Redriff, or Rotherhith (as they write it) are effectually joyn'd, and the Buildings daily increaſing; ſo that Deptford is no more a ſeparated Town, but is become a Part of the great Maſs, and infinitely full of People alſo: Here they have, within the leaſt two or three Years, built a fine new Church, and were the Town of Deptford now ſeparated, and rated by itſelf, I believe it contains more People, and ſtands upon more Ground, than the City of York.

The Town of Iſlington, on the North ſide of the City, is in like manner joyn'd to the Streets of London, excepting one ſmall Field, and which is in itſelf ſo ſmall, that there is no Doubt, but in a very few Years, they will be intirely joyn'd, and the ſame be ſaid of Mile-End, on the Eaſt End of the Town.

Newington, called Newington-Butts, in Surrey, reaches out her Hand North, and is ſo near joining to Southwark, that it cannot now be properly called a Town by itſelf, but a Suburb to the Borough, and if, as they now tell us is underwritten, St. George's Fields ſhould be built into Squares and Streets, a very little Time will ſhew us Newington, Lambeth, and the Borough, all making but one Southwark.

That Weſtminſter is in a fair way to ſhake Hands with Chelſea, as St. Giles's is with Marybone; and Great Ruſſel-ſtreet by Montague-Houſe, with Tottenham-Court; all this is very evident, and yet all theſe put together, are ſtill to be called London: Whither will this monſtrous City then extend? and where muſt a Circumvallation or Communication Line of it be placed.

I have, as near as I could, cauſed a meaſure to be taken of this mighty, I cannot ſay uniform, Body; and for the Satisfaction of the Curious, I have here given as accurate a Deſcription of it, as I can do in ſo narrow a Compaſs, as this of a Letter, or as I could do without drawing a Plan, or Map of the Places.

As I am forced, in many Places, to take in ſome unbuilt Ground, ſo I have, on the other Hand, been obliged to leave a great many whole Streets of Buildings out of my Line: So that I have really not ſtretched my Calculations, to make it ſeem bigger than it is; nor is there any Occaſion of it.

A LINE *of Meaſurement, drawn about all the continued Buildings of the* CITY *of* LONDON, *and Parts adjacent, including* WESTMINSTER *and* SOUTHWARK, *&c.*

The Line begins, for the Middleſex *Side of the Buildings.*

	Mile.	Furl.	Rods
1. AT Peterborough Houſe, the fartheſt Houſe Weſt upon the River Thames, and runs N. W. by W. by the Marſhes to Tothill Fields, and paſſing by the Neat-Houſes, and Arnold's Brew-houſe, ends at Chelſea Road meaſured	1	6	16
2. Then			

	Miles	Furl.	Rods
Brought over	1	6	16
2. Then, allowing an Interval from Buckinham Houſe croſs the Park, about one Furlong and half to the Corner of my Lord Godolphin's Garden Wall, the Line goes North behind the Stable Yard Buildings, and behind Park Place, and on the Park Wall behind the Buildings; on the Weſt ſide of St James's Street, to the Corner in Soho, or Pickadilly, then croſſing the Road, and goes along the North Side of the Road Weſt to Hide Park Gate.	1	2	11
3. Then the Line turns N. E. by E. and taking in the Buildings and Streets, called May-Fair, and holds on Eaſt till the New Streets formed out of Hide Houſe Garden, cauſe it to turn away North, a Point Weſt reaching to Tyburn Road, a little to the Eaſt of the great Mother Conduit; then it goes North, and croſſing the Road, takes in the Weſt ſide of Cavendiſh-ſquare, and the Streets adjoining, and leaving Marybone, goes away Eaſt, 'till it reaches to Hampſtead road, near a little Village called Tottenham-Court.	2	5	20
4. From Tottenham-Court, the Line comes in a little South, to meet the Bloomsbury Buildings, then turning Eaſt, runs behind Montague and Southhimpton Houſes, to the N. E. Corner of Southampton Houſe, then croſſing the Path, meets the Buildings called Queen's Square, then turning North 'till it comes to the N. W. Corner of the Square, thence it goes away Eaſt behind the Buildings on the North-ſide of Ormond-ſtreet, 'till it comes to Lamb's Conduit,	1	1	13
Carried forward	6	7	20

	Miles	Furl.	Rods
Brought forward	6	7	20
5. Here the Line turns South, and indents to the Corner of Bedford Row, and leaving ſome few Houſes, with the Cock-Pit, and Bowling green, goes on the Back of Gray's Inn Wall, to Gray's Inn Lane, then turns on the Outſide of the Buildings, which are on the Weſt-ſide of Gray's Inn Lane, going North to the Stones End, when turning Eaſt, it paſſes to the New River Bridge without Liquor-pond ſtreet, ſo taking in the Cold Bath and the Bear Garden; but leaving out Sir John Old-Caſtle's and the Spaw, goes on Eaſt by the Ducking-Pond to the End of New Bridewell, and croſſing the Fairfield, comes into the Iſlington Road by the Diſtillers Houſe, formerly Juſtice Fuller's,	1	2	6
6. Here to take in all the Buildings which joyn Iſlington to the Streets, the Line goes North on the Eaſt ſide of the Road to the Turk's Head Alehouſe; then turning North-weſt, paſſes to the New New River Houſe, but leaving it to the Weſt, paſſes by Sadler's Well, from thence to Buſsby's Houſe, and keeping on the Weſt-ſide of Iſlington, 'till it comes oppoſite to Cambray Houſe-lane, turns into the Road, and paſſes South almoſt to the Lane which turns Eaſt down to the lower Street, but then turns Eaſt without the Houſes, and goes to the Cow-keeper's in the lower ſtreet croſſing the Road, and through the Cow-keeper's Yard into Frog-lane, then running Weſt on the South ſide of the Town, juſt without the Buildings, joyns again to the Buildings on the			
Carried forward			

	Mile.	Furl.	Rods
Brought over - - -	8	1	26
Weſt ſide of Wood's Cloſe, paſſing behind the Sheep-market Wall.	2	4	39

7. From Wood's-Cloſe, the Line goes due Eaſt to Mount-Mill, where, leaving ſeveral Buildings to the North, it paſſes on, croſſing all the Roads to Brick-Lane, to the North Side of the great new Square in Old-ſtreet, and taking in the Peſt-houſe Wall, turns South at the North Eaſt Corner of the ſaid Wall, to Old-ſtreet Road; then going away Eaſt till it meets the Buildings near Hoxton Square, it turns North to the North Weſt Corner of the Wall of Aſk's Hoſpital, then ſloping North Eaſt, it paſſes by Pimlico, the Cyder Houſe, and the two Walls to the North End of Hoxton, when it turns Eaſt, and incloſing the Garden Walls, comes into the Ware Road, juſt at the King's Head in the New Buildings by the Land of Promiſe.

2	0	16	

8. From the King's Head, the Line turns South, running to the Stones End in Shoreditch, then turning Eaſt, it takes in a Burying Ground, and ſome Buildings in the Hackney Road, when ſloping South Eaſt by South, it goes away by the Virginia Houſe to a great Brew-houſe, and then ſtill more Eaſt to the back of Wheeler-ſtreet, and then Eaſt by South, to Brick-Lane, croſſing which, it goes away Eaſt towards Bethnal Green; but then turning ſhort South, it goes towards Whitechapel-Mount, but being intercepted by new Streets, it goes quite up to the South End of the Dog-Row at Mile-End

	Mile.	Furl.	Rods
Carried forward - - -	12	7	1
Brought forward - - -	12	7	1
	1	6	19

9. From the Dog-Row, the Line croſſes the Road, and takes in a little Hamlet of Houſes, called Stepney, tho' not properly ſo, and coming back Weſt to the Streets End at Whitechappel Mill, goes away South by the Hog-houſes into Church Lane, and to Rag Fair, when turning again Eaſt, it continues in a ſtrait Line on the North ſide of Ratcliff High way, till it comes almoſt to the farther Glaſs-houſes, then turning North it ſurrounds all Stepney and Stepney-Cauſeway to Mile End Road, then turning Eaſt again, and afterwards South, comes back to the new Streets on the North ſide of Lime-houſe, and joining the Marſh, comes down to the Water ſide at the lower Shipwright Dock in Lime-houſe Hole - - - - - -

2	0	16	
3	7	01	
Carried over	18	4	21

N. B. *This Line leaves out all the North Side of* Mile End *Town, from the End of the* Dog Row, *to the* Jews *Burying-Ground, which is all built; all the North Part of the* Dog Row, *and all* Bethnal Green: *Alſo all* Poplar *and* Blackwall, *which are indeed, contiguous, a Trifle of Ground excepted, and very Populous.*

For the Southwark Side of the Buildings, the Line is as follows:

HAVING ended the Circumference of the Middlesex Buildings at Lime-house, and the Street extending towards Poplar, the Hamlets of Poplar and Blackwall, tho' very near contiguous in Buildings, being excluded, I allow an interval of two Miles, from Poplar, cross the Isle of Dogs, and over the Thames, to the lower Water-Gate at Deptford, and tho' in measuring the Circumference of all Cities, the River, where any such runs through any Part of the Buildings, is always measured; yet, that I may not be said to stretch the Extent of the Buildings which I include in this Account, I omit the River from Lime-house to Deptford (where, if included, it ought to begin) and begin my Line as above

	Mile.	Furl.	Rods
Brought over - - -	18	4	21

1. From the said upper Water-Gate at Deptford, the Line goes East to the Corner next the Thames, where the Ship-wright's Yard now is, and where I find a continued Range of Buildings begins by the side of a little Creek or River, which runs into the Thames there, and reaches quite up the said River, to the Bridge in the great Kentish Road, and over the street there, taking in the south side of the street, to the west Corner of the Buildings in that street, and then measuring down on the west side of the long street, which runs to the Thames side, till you come to the new street which passes from Deptford to Rederiff, then turning to the left, passing on the back side of the King's-Yard to Mr. Evelin's House, including the New Church of Deptford, and all the new streets or buildings made on the fields side, which are very many, this amounts in the whole to 3 1 16

2. From Mr. Evelin's Garden Gate, the Line goes North West, taking in all the new Docks and Yards, the Red-house, and several large streets of houses which have been lately built, and by which the said Town of Deptford is effectually joined to the Buildings, reaching from Cuckolds-Point, Eastward, and which are carried out, as if Rederiff stretch'd forth its Arm to embrace Deptford; then for some length, the said street of Rederiff continues narrow till you come to Church-street, where several streets are also built south, and others Parallel with the street, till gradually the Buildings thicken, and extend farther and farther to the south and south by east, till they cross over the east end of Horsly-down to Bermondsey Church, and thence east to the sign of the World's-End

Carried over - -	21	5	37

	Miles	Furl.	Rods
Brought over	21	5	37
End, over againſt the great Fort, being the Remains of the Fortifications drawn round theſe Parts of Southwark in the late Civil Wars. This Extent is, by Computation, Four Miles; but being meaſured, as the Streets indented, the Circuit prov'd --	5	6	12
3. From this Fort, to the Corner of Long Lane, and through Long Lane to the Lock, at the End of Kent-ſtreet, is - - -	1	7	02
4. From the Corner of Kent-ſtreet to the Towu of Newington Butts, drawing the Line behind all the Buildings as they ſtand, and round the ſaid Village of Newington, to the Haberdaſhers Alms Houſes, and thence by the Road to the Windmill, at the Corner of Blackman-ſtreet, is - - -	3	2	16
5. From the Windmill croſſing St. George's Fields, on the back of the Mint, to the Fighting Cocks, thence to the Reformation Gardens, and thence on the Outſide of all the Buildings to Lambeth-wells, and on to Faux hall-bridge, over-againſt the other Fort of the old Fortifications, being juſt the ſame length that thoſe old Fortifications extended, tho' infinitely fuller of Buildings; this laſt Circuit meaſures - -	3	5	12
Total	36	2	39

Thus the Extent or Circumference of the continued Buildings of the Cities of London and Weſtminſter, and Borough of Southwark, all which, in the common Appellation, is called London, amounts to Thirty Six Miles, Two Furlongs, and Nine Rods.

N. B. The Town of Greenwich, which may, indeed, be ſaid to be contiguous to Deptford, might be alſo called a Part of this Meaſurement; but I omit it as I have the Towns of Chelſea and Knights-bridge on the other Side, tho' both may be ſaid to joyn the Town, and in a very few Years will certainly do ſo.

Were it poſſible to reduce all theſe Buildings to a compact Situation, 'tis generally thought, that the whole Body ſo put together, allowing the neceſſary Ground, which they now employ for the ſeveral Trades in the Out-parts, ſuch as the Building Yards by the River, for Shipwrights, Tanners Yards, Dyers, Whitſters, &c. I ſay, 'tis believed the whole would take up Forty Eight Miles in Circumference, very compactly built.

The Gueſſes that are made at the Number of Inhabitants, have been variouſly form'd; Sir William Petty, famous for his Political Arithmetick, ſuppoſed the City, at his laſt Calculation, to contain a Million of People, and this he judges from the Number of Births and Burials; and by this Rule, as well by what is well known of the Increaſe of the ſaid Births and Burials, as of the prodigious Increaſe of Buildings, it may be very reaſonable to conclude, the preſent Number of Inhabitants within the Circumference I have mentioned, to amount to, at leaſt, Fifteen Hundred Thouſand, with this Addition, that it is ſtill prodidiouſly increaſing.

Nor is it hard to account for this Increaſe of People, as well as Buildings in London; but the Diſcourſe ſeems too Political to belong to this Work, which, rather, relates to the Fact than the Reaſon of it and is properly to deſcribe the Thing, not to ſhew why it is ſo, for which Reaſon I omit entring into the Enquiry.

The Government of this great Maſs of Building, and of ſuch a vaſt collected Body of People, though it conſiſts of various Parts, is, perhaps, the moſt regular and

and well ordered Government, that any City, of above half its Magnitude, can boaſt of

The Government of the City of London in particular, and abſtractedly conſidered, is, by the Lord Mayor, Twenty Four Aldermen, Two Sheriffs, the Recorder and Common Council; but the Juriſdiction of theſe is confined to that Part only, which they call the City and its Liberties, which are marked out, except the Borough, by the Walls and the Bars, as they are called, and which the particular Maps of the City have exactly lin'd out, to which I refer.

Beſides this, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of London have a right Preſidial, as above, in the Borough of Southwark, as Conſervators of the Bridge, and the Bridge itſelf is their particular Juriſdiction.

Alſo the Lord Mayor, &c. is Conſervator of the River Thames, from Staines Bridge in Surry and Middleſex, to the River Medway in Kent, and, as ſome inſiſt, up the Medway to Rocheſter Bridge.

The Government of the Out Parts, is by Juſtices of the Peace, and by the Sheriffs of London, who are, likewiſe, Sheriffs of Middleſex; and the Government of Weſtminſter is, by a High Bailiff, conſtituted by the Dean and Chapter, to whom the Civil Adminiſtration is ſo far committed.

The remaining Part of Southwark ſide, when the City Juriſdiction is conſidered, is, govern'd, alſo, by a Bench of Juſtices, and their proper ſubſtituted Peace Officers; excepting out of this the Priviledges of the Marſhalſeas, or of the Marſhal's Court, the Privilege of the Marſhal of the King's Bench, the Mint, and the like.

To enter here, into a particular Deſcription of the City of London, its Antiquities, &c. would be only to make an Abridgment of Stow and his Continuators, and would make a Volume by itſelf; but while I write in manner of a Letter, and in the Perſon of an Itinerant, and give a curſory View of its preſent State, and to the Reader, who is ſuppoſed to be upon the Spot, or near it, and who has the Benefit of all the Writers, who have already entered upon the Deſcription; it will, I believe, be allowed to be agreeable and ſufficient to touch at thoſe Things principally, which no other Authors have yet mentioned, concerning this great and Wonderful Thing, called London.

N. B. *By this may be plainly underſtood, that I mean not the City only, for then I muſt diſcourſe of it in ſeveral Parts, and under ſeveral Denominations and Deſcriptions, as,*

1. Of the City and Liberties of London.
2. Of the City and Liberties of Weſtminſter.
3. Of the Tower and its Hamlets.
4. Of the Suburbs or Buildings annexed to theſe, and called Middleſex.
5. Of the Borough of Southwark.
6. Of the Biſhop of Wincheſter's reſerv'd Priviled'd Part in Southwark, called the Park and Marſhalſea.
7. Of Lambeth.
8. Of Deptford, and the King's and Merchants Yards for Building.
9. Of the Bridge-houſe and its reſerv'd Limits, belonging to the City.
10. Of the Buildings on Southwark-ſide, not belonging to any of theſe.

But by London, as I ſhall diſcourſe of it, I mean, all the Buildings, Places, Hamlets, and Villages contain'd in the Line of Circumvallation, if it be proper to call it ſo, by which I have computed the length of its Circumference as above.

We ought, with reſpect to this great Maſs of Buildings, to obſerve, in every proper Place, what it is now, and what it was within the Circumference of a few Years paſt; and particularly, when other Authors wrote, who have ventured upon the Deſcription of it.

It is, in the firſt Place, to be obſerved, as a particular and remarkable Criſis, ſingular

gular to thoſe who write in this Age, and very much to our Advantage in Writing, that the great and more eminent increaſe of Buildings, in, and about the City of London, and the vaſt Extent of Ground taken in, and now become Streets and noble Squares of Houſes, by which the Maſs, or Body of the whole, is become ſo infinitely great, has been generally made in our Time, not only within our Memory, but even within a few Years, and the Deſcription of theſe Additions, cannot be improper to a Deſcription of the whole, as follows.

A Brief Deſcription of the new Buildings erected in and about the Cities of LONDON *and* WESMINSTER *and Borough of* SOUTHWARK, *ſince the Year* 1666.

THIS Account of new Buildings is to be underſtood.

1. Of Houſes rebuilt after the great Fire in London and Southwark,
2. New Foundations, on Ground where never any Buildings were erected before.

Take, then, the City and its adjacent Buildings to ſtand, as deſcribed by Mr. Stow, or by any other Author, who wrote before the Fire of London, and the Difference between what it was then, and what it is now, may be obſerved thus:

It is true, that before the Fire of London, the Streets were narrow, and Publick Edifices as well as private, were more crowded, and built cloſer to one another; for ſoon after the Fire, the King, by his Proclamation, forbid all Perſons whatſoever, to go about to rebuild for a certain Time, viz. till the Parliament (which was ſoon to ſit) might regulate and direct the manner of Building, and eſtabliſh Rules for the adjuſting every Man's Property, and yet might take Order for a due inlarging of the Streets, and appointing the manner of Building, as well for the Beauty as the Conveniency of the City, and for Safety, in Caſe of any future Accident; for though I ſhall not inquire, whether the City was burnt by Accident, or by Treachery, yet nothing was more certain, than that as the City ſtood before, it was ſtrangely expoſed to the Diſaſter which happen'd, and the Buildings look'd as if they had been form'd to make one general Bonefire, whenever any wicked Party of Incendiaries ſhould think fit.

The Streets were not only narrow, and the Houſes all built of Timber, Lath and Plaiſter, or, as they were very properly call'd Paper-Work, and one of the fineſt Range of Buildings in the Temple, are, to this Day, called the Paper Buildings, from that uſual Expreſſion.

But the manner of the Building in thoſe Days, one Story projecting out beyond another, was ſuch, that in ſome narrow Streets, the Houſes almoſt touch'd one another at the Top, and it has been known, that Men, in Caſe of Fire, have eſcaped on the Tops of the Houſes, by leading from one ſide of a Street to another; this made it often, and almoſt always happen, that if a Houſe was on Fire, the oppoſite Houſe was in more danger to be fired by it, according as the Wind ſtood, than the Houſes next adjoining on either ſide.

How this has been regulated, how it was before, and how much better it now is, I leave to be judged, by comparing the Old unburnt Part of the City with the New.

But tho' by the New Buildings after the Fire, much Ground was given up, and left unbuilt, to inlarge the Streets, yet 'tis to be obſerved, that the Old Houſes ſtood ſeverally upon more Ground, were much larger upon the Flat, and in many Places, Gardens and large Yards about them, all which, in the New Buildings, are, at leaſt, contracted, and the Ground generally built up into other Houſes, ſo that notwithſtanding all the Ground given up for beautifying the Streets, yet there are many more Houſes built than ſtood before upon the ſame Ground; ſo that taking the whole City together, there are more Inhabitants in the ſame Compaſs, than there was before. To explain this more fully, I ſhall give ſome particular Inſtances, to which I refer, which there are living Witneſſes able to confirm: For Example.

1. Swithen's Alleys by the Royal Exchange, were all, before the Fire, taken up with One ſingle Merchant's Houſe, and inhabited by one Mr. Swithin; whereas, upon the ſame Ground where the Houſe ſtood, ſtands now about Twenty-two or Twenty four Houſes, which belong to his Poſterity to this Day.

2. Copt-Hall-Court in Throckmorton-ſtreet, was, before the Fire, alſo a ſingle Houſe, inhabited by a Dutch Merchant; alſo three more Courts in the ſame Street, were ſingle Houſes, Two on the ſame Side of the Way, and One on the other.

The ſeveral Alleys behind St. Chriſtopher's Church, which are now vulgarly, but erroneouſly, call'd St. Chriſtopher's-Church yard, were, before the Fire, One great Houſe, or, at leaſt, a Houſe and Ware-houſes belonging to it, in which the famous Mr. Kindrick lived, whoſe Monument now ſtands in St. Chriſtopher's Church. and whoſe Dwelling, alſo, took up almoſt all the Ground, on which now a Street of Houſes is erected, called Prince's-ſtreet, going through into Lothbury, no ſuch Street being known before the Fire.

King's-Arms-Yard in Coleman-ſtreet, now built into fine large Houſes, and inhabited by principal Merchants, was, before the Fire, a Stable-yard for Horſes and an Inn, at the Sign of the Kign's-Arms.

I might fill up my Account with many ſuch Inſtances, but 'tis enough to explain the Thing, viz. That ſo many great Houſes were converted into Streets and Courts, Alleys and Buildings, that there are, by Eſtimation, almoſt 4000 Houſes now ſtanding on the Ground which the Fire left deſolate, more than ſtood on the ſame Ground before.

Another Increaſe of Buildings in the City, is to be taken from the Inhabitants in the unburnt Parts following the ſame Example, of pulling down great old Buildings, which took up large Tracks of Ground in ſome of the well inhabited Places, and building on the ſame Ground, not only ſeveral Houſes, but even whole Streets of Houſes, which are ſince fully inhabited; for Example;

Crosby-Square within Biſhopſgate, formerly the Houſe of Sir Jamess Langham Merchant.

Devonſhire-Square and Street, with ſeveral back Streets and Paſſages into Petticoat-lane one Way, and Hounſditch another Way, all built on the Ground where the old Earl of Devonſhire had a Houſe and Garden, and are all fully inhabited.

Bridgwater-Square, and ſeveral Streets adjoyning all fully inhabited, built on the Ground where the Earl of Bridgwater had a large Houſe and Garden in Barbican.

Billeter Square, and ſeveral Paſſages adjoyning, built upon the Grounds of one great Houſe. in which, before that, one Merchant only lived.

All thoſe Palaces of the Nobility, formerly making a moſt Beautiful Range of Buildings fronting the Strand, with their Gardens reaching to the Thames, where they had their particular Water-

gates

gates and Stairs, one of which remains ſtill, viz. York Houſe, have had the ſame Fate, ſuch as Eſſex, Norfolk, Salisbury, Worceſter, Exceter, Hungerford, and York Houſes; in the Place of which, are now ſo many noble Streets and beautiful Houſes, erected, as are, in themſelves, equal to a lage City, and extend from the Temple to Northumberland Houſe; Somerſet-Houſe and the Savoy, only intervening; and the latter of theſe may be ſaid to be, not a Houſe, but a little Town, being parted into innumerable Tenements and Apartments.

Many other great Houſes have, by the Example of theſe, been alſo built into Streets, as Hatton-Houſe in Holborn, and the old Earl of Bedford's great Garden, called New Convent Garden; but thoſe I omit, becauſe built before the Year 1666; but I may add the Lord Brook's Houſe in Holborn; the Duke of Bedford's laſt remaining Houſe and Garden in the Strand, and many others.

Theſe are prodigious Enlargements to the City, even upon that which I call Inhabited Ground, and where infinite Numbers of People now live, more than lived upon the ſame Spot of Ground before.

But all this is a ſmall Matter compared to the New Foundations raiſed within that Time, in thoſe which we juſtly call the Out Parts: and not to enter on a particular Deſcription of the Buildings, I ſhall only take Notice of the Places where ſuch Enlargemenrs are made; as, firſt, within the Memory of the Writer hereof, all thoſe numberleſs Ranges of Building, called Spittle Fields, reaching form Spittle-yard, at Northern Fallgate, and from Artillery Lane in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, with all the New Streets, beginning at Hoxton, and the back of Shoreditch Church, North, and reaching to Brick-Lane, and to the End of Hare-ſtreet, on the Way to Bethnal Green, Eaſt; then ſloping away quite to White Chappel Road, South Eaſt, containing, by good Obſervation, above Three hundred and Twenty Acres of Ground, which are all now cloſe built, and well inhabited with an infinite Number of People, I ſay, all theſe have been built new from the Groud, ſince the Year 1666.

The Lanes were deep, dirty, and unfrequented, that Part now called Spittle-fields-Market, was a Field of Graſs with Cows feeding on it, ſince the Year 1670. The Old Artillery Ground (where the Parliament Liſted their firſt Soldiers againſt the King) took up all thoſe long Streets, leading out of Artillery Lane to Spittle-yard-back-gate, and ſo on to the End of Wheeler-ſtreet.

Brick-lane, which is now a long well-pav'd Street, was a deep dirty Road, frequented chiefly by Carts fetching Bricks that Way into White Chapel from Brick-Kilns in thoſe Fields, and had its Name on that Account; in a Word, it is computed, that above Two Hundred Thouſand Inhabitants dwell now in that Part of London, where, within about Fifty Years paſt, there was not a Houſe ſtanding.

2. On the more Eaſtern Part, the ſame Increaſe goes on in Proportion, namely, all Goodman's Fields, the Name gives Evidence for it, and the many Streets between White-Chapel and Roſemary Lane, all built ſince the Year 1678. Well Cloſe, now called Marine-ſqare, was ſo remote from Houſes, that it uſed to be a very danderous Place to go over after it was dark, and many People have been robbed and abuſed in paſſing it; a Well ſtanding in the middle, juſt where the Daniſh Church is now built, there the Miſchief was generally done; beyond this, all the hither or Weſt End of Ratcliff-high-way, from the Corner of Gravel-Lane, to the Eaſt End of Eaſt Smith-field, was a Road over the Fields; likewiſe thoſe Buildings, now called Virginia-ſtreet, and all the Streets on the Side of Ratcliff-high-way to Gravel-lane above named.

3. To come to the North Side of the Town, and beginning at Shoreditch, weſt, and Hoxton-ſquare, and Charles's-ſquare adjoyning, and the Streets intended for a Market-Place, thoſe were all open Fields, from Anniſeed-clear to Hoxton Town, till

till the Year 1689, or thereabouts; Pitfield ſtreet, was a Bank, parting Two Paſture Grounds, and Aſk's Hoſpital was another open field: Farther Weſt, the like Addition of Building begins at the foot way, by the Peſt-houſe, and includes the French Hoſpital, Oldſtreet Two Squares, and ſeveral ſtreets, extending from Brick Lane to Mount Mill, and the Road to Iſlington, and from that Road, ſtill Weſt, to Wood's Cloſe, and to St. John's, and Clerkenwell, all which ſtreets and ſquares are built ſince the Year 1688 and 1689, and were before that, and ſome for a long Time after, open fields or Gardens, and never built on till after that Time.

From hence we go on ſtill Weſt, and beginning at Gray's-Inn, and going on to thoſe formerly called Red-Lyon Fields, and Lamb's Conduit Fields, we ſee there a prodigious Pile of Buildings; it begins at Gray's Inn Wall towards Red-Lyon-ſtreet, from whence, in a ſtrait Line, 'tis built quite to Lamb's Conduit Fields, North, including a great Range of Buildings yet unfiniſh'd, reaching to Bedford Row and the Cockpit, Eaſt, and including Red Lyon Square, Ormond-ſtreet, and the great New Square at the Weſt End of it, and all the ſtreets between that Square and King's Gate in Holborn, where is goes out; this Pile of Buildings is very great, the Houſes ſo magnificent and large, that abundance of Perſons of Quality, and ſome of the Nobility are found among them, particularly in Ormond-ſtreet, is the D——— of Powis's Houſe, built at the Expence of France, on Account of the former Houſe being burnt, while the Duke D' Aumont, the French Ambaſſador Extraordinary lived in it; it is now a very noble Structure, tho' not large, built of Free-Stone, and in the moſt exact manner, according to the Rules of Architecture, and is ſaid to be, next the Banquetting Houſe, the moſt regular Building in this Part of England.

Here is alſo a very convenient Church, built by the Contribution of the Gentry inhabitants of theſe Buildings, tho' not yet made Parochial, being called St. George's Chapel.

Farther Weſt, in the ſame Line, is Southampton great Square, called Bloomſbury, with King-ſtreet on the Eaſt ſide of it, and all the numberleſs ſtreets Weſt of the Square, to the Market Place, and through Great Ruſſel ſtreet by Montague Houſe, quite into the Hampſtead Road, all which Buildings, except the old Building of Southampton Houſe and ſome of the Square, has been form'd from the open Fields, ſince the Time above mentioned, and muſt contain ſeveral Thouſands of Houſes; here is alſo a Market, and a very handſome Church new built.

From hence, let us view the Two great Pariſhes of St. Giles's and St. Martin's in the fields, the laſt ſo increaſed, as to be above 30 Years ago, formed into Three Pariſhes, and the other about now to be divided alſo.

The increaſe of the Buildings here, is really a kind of Prodigy; all the Buildings North of Long Acre, up to the Seven Dials, all the ſtreets, from Leiceſter Fields and St. Martin's Lane, both North and Weſt, to the Hay Market and Soho, and from the Hay Market to St. James's ſtreet incluſive, and to the Park Wall; then all the Buildings on the North ſide of the ſtreet, called Piccadilly, and the Road to Knights Bridge, and between that and the ſouth ſide of Tyburn Road, including Soho ſquare, Golden ſquare, and now Hanover ſquare, and that new City on the North ſide of Tyburn Road, called Cavendiſh ſquare, and all the ſtreets about it.

This laſt Addition, is by Calculation, more in Bulk than the Cities of Briſtol, Exeter and York, if they were all put together; all which Places were, within the Time mentioned, meer fields of Graſs, and employ'd only to feed Cattle as other fields are.

The

The many little Additions that might be named beſides theſe, tho' in themſelves conſiderable, yet being too many to give Room to here, I omit.

This is enough to give a view of the Difference between the preſent and the Greatneſs of this mighty City, called London.

N.B. *Three Projects have been thought of, for the better regulating the Form of this mighty Building, which tho' not yet brought to Perfection, may perhaps, in Time, be brought forwards, and if it ſhould, would greatly add to the Beauty.*

1. Making another Bridge over the Thames.

2. Making an Act of Parliament, abrogating the Names as well as the Juriſdictions of all the petty privileged Places, and joining or uniting the whole Body, Southwark and all, into One City, and calling it by one Name, LONDON.

3. Forbidding the Extent of the Buildings in ſome particular Places, where they too much run it out of Shape, and letting the more indented Parts ſwell out on the North and South ſide a little, to balance the Length, and bring the Form of the whole more near to that of a Circle, as particularly ſtopping the running out of the Buildings at the Eaſt and Weſt Ends, as at Ratcliff and Bow-ford, Eaſt, and at Tyburn and Kenſington Roads, Weſt, and encouraging the Buildings out at Moor-fields, Bunhil fields, the Weſt ſide of Shoreditch, and ſuch Places, and the North Part of Gray's Inn, and other adjacent Places, where the Buildings are not equally filled out, as in other Places, and the like in St. George's Fields and behind Redriff on the other ſide of the Water.

But theſe are ſpeculations only, and muſt be left to the Wiſdom of future Ages. I return now, to ſome ſhort Deſcription of the Parts; hitherto I have been upon the Figure and Extent of the City and its Out-Parts; I come now to ſpeak of the inſide, the Buildings, the Inhabitants, the Commerce, and the manner of its Government, *&c.*

It ſhould be obſerved, that the City being now rebuilt, has occaſioned the building of ſome Publick Edifices even in the Place which was inhabited, which yet were not before, and the re-building others in a new and more magnificent manner than ever was done before.

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till the Year 1689, or thereabouts; Pitfield ſtreet, was a Bank, parting Two Paſture Grounds, and Aſk's Hoſpital was another open field: Farther Weſt, the like Addition of Building begins at the foot way, by the Peſt-houſe, and includes the French Hoſpital, Oldſtreet Two Squares, and ſeveral ſtreets, extending from Brick Lane to Mount Mill, and the Road to Iſlington, and from that Road, ſtill Weſt, to Wood's Cloſe, and to St. John's, and Clerkenwell, all which ſtreets and ſquares are built ſince the Year 1688 and 1689, and were before that, and ſome for a long Time after, open fields or Gardens, and never built on till after that Time.

From hence we go on ſtill Weſt, and beginning at Gray's-Inn, and going on to thoſe formerly called Red-Lyon Fields, and Lamb's Conduit Fields, we ſee there a prodigious Pile of Buildings; it begins at Gray's Inn Wall towards Red-Lyon-ſtreet, from whence, in a ſtrait Line, 'tis built quite to Lamb's Conduit Fields, North, including a great Range of Buildings yet unfiniſh'd, reaching to Bedford Row and the Cockpit, Eaſt, and including Red Lyon Square, Ormond-ſtreet, and the great New Square at the Weſt End of it, and all the ſtreets between that Square and King's Gate in Holborn, where is goes out; this Pile of Buildings is very great, the Houſes ſo magnificent and large, that abundance of Perſons of Quality, and ſome of the Nobility are found among them, particularly in Ormond-ſtreet, is the D——— of Powis's Houſe, built at the Expence of France, on Account of the former Houſe being burnt, while the Duke D' Aumont, the French Ambaſſador Extraordinary lived in it; it is now a very noble Structure, tho' not large, built of Free-Stone, and in the moſt exact manner, according to the Rules of Architecture, and is ſaid to be, next the Banquetting Houſe, the moſt regular Building in this Part of England.

Here is alſo a very convenient Church, built by the Contribution of the Gentry inhabitants of theſe Buildings, tho' not yet made Parochial, being called St. George's Chapel.

Farther Weſt, in the ſame Line, is Southampton great Square, called Bloomſbury, with King-ſtreet on the Eaſt ſide of it, and all the numberleſs ſtreets Weſt of the Square, to the Market Place, and through Great Ruſſel ſtreet by Montague Houſe, quite into the Hampſtead Road, all which Buildings, except the old Building of Southampton Houſe and ſome of the Square, has been form'd from the open Fields, ſince the Time above mentioned, and muſt contain ſeveral Thouſands of Houſes; here is alſo a Market, and a very handſome Church new built.

From hence, let us view the Two great Pariſhes of St. Giles's and St. Martin's in the fields, the laſt ſo increaſed, as to be above 30 Years ago, formed into Three Pariſhes, and the other about now to be divided alſo.

The increaſe of the Buildings here, is really a kind of Prodigy; all the Buildings North of Long Acre, up to the Seven Dials, all the ſtreets, from Leiceſter Fields and St. Martin's Lane, both North and Weſt, to the Hay Market and Soho, and from the Hay Market to St. James's ſtreet incluſive, and to the Park Wall; then all the Buildings on the North ſide of the ſtreet, called Piccadilly, and the Road to Knights Bridge, and between that and the ſouth ſide of Tyburn Road, including Soho ſquare, Golden ſquare, and now Hanover ſquare, and that new City on the North ſide of Tyburn Road, called Cavendiſh ſquare, and all the ſtreets about it.

This laſt Addition, is by Calculation, more in Bulk than the Cities of Briſtol, Exeter and York, if they were all put together; all which Places were, within the Time mentioned, meer fields of Graſs, and employ'd only to feed Cattle as other fields are.

The

The many little Additions that might be named beſides theſe, tho' in themſelves conſiderable, yet being too many to give Room to here, I omit.

This is enough to give a view of the Difference between the preſent and the Greatneſs of this mighty City, called London.

N.B. *Three Projects have been thought of, for the better regulating the Form of this mighty Building, which tho' not yet brought to Perfection, may perhaps, in Time, be brought forwards, and if it ſhould, would greatly add to the Beauty.*

1. Making another Bridge over the Thames.

2. Making an Act of Parliament, abrogating the Names as well as the Juriſdictions of all the petty privileged Places, and joining or uniting the whole Body, Southwark and all, into One City, and calling it by one Name, LONDON.

3. Forbidding the Extent of the Buildings in ſome particular Places, where they too much run it out of Shape, and letting the more indented Parts ſwell out on the North and South ſide a little, to balance the Length, and bring the Form of the whole more near to that of a Circle, as particularly ſtopping the running out of the Buildings at the Eaſt and Weſt Ends, as at Ratcliff and Bow-ford, Eaſt, and at Tyburn and Kenſington Roads, Weſt, and encouraging the Buildings out at Moor-fields, Bunhil fields, the Weſt ſide of Shoreditch, and ſuch Places, and the North Part of Gray's Inn, and other adjacent Places, where the Buildings are not equally filled out, as in other Places, and the like in St. George's Fields and behind Redriff on the other ſide of the Water.

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building, ſome Authors ſay, Eighty Thouſand Pounds, being finiſhed and embelliſhed in ſo exquiſite a Manner, yet it was ſo appropriated to the grand Affair of Buſineſs, that the Rent or Income of it for many Years, fully anſwered the Intereſt of the Money laid out in Building it: Whether it does ſo ſtill or not, I will not ſay, the Trade for Millenary Goods, fine Laces, &c. which was ſo great above Stairs for many Years, being ſince ſcattered and removed, and the Shops, many of them, left empty; but thoſe Shops, of which there were Eight double Rows above, and the Shops and Offices round it below, with the Vaults under the whole, did at firſt, yield a very great Sum.

Among other publick Edifices, that of the Hoſpital of Bethlehem, or Bedlam, ſhould not be forgot, which is at the very Time of Writing this, appointed to be inlarged with Two new Wings, and will then be the moſt magnificent Thing of its Kind in the World.

Likewiſe the Cuſtom-houſe, an accidental Fire having demoliſhed Part of it, and given the Commiſſioners Opportunity to take in more Ground, will, when it is finiſhed, out-ſhine all the Cuſtom-houſes in Europe.

The Churches in London are rather convenient than fine, not adorned with Pomp and Pageantry as in Popiſh Countries; but, like the true Proteſtant Plainneſs, they have made very little of Ornament either within them or without, nor, excepting a few, are they famous for handſome Steeples, a great many of them are very mean, and ſome that ſeem adorned, are rather deform'd than beauified by the Heads that contrived, or by the Hands that built them.

Some, however, hold up their Heads with Grandeur and Magnificence, and are really Ornaments to the whole, I mean by theſe, ſuch as Bow, St. Brides, the new Church in the Strand, Rood Lane Church, or St. Margaret Pattons, St. Antholins, St Clement Danes, and ſome others, and ſome of the fifty Churches, now adding by the Bounty and Charity of the Government, are like to be very well adorned.

Three or Four Gothick Towers have been rebuilt at the proper Expences of the Fund appointed, and are not the worſt in all the City, namely St Michael at Cornhill, St. Dunſtan in the Eaſt, St. Chriſtophers, St. Mary Aldermary, and at St. Sepulchre's.

But the Beauty of all the Churches in the City, and of all the Porteſtant Churches in the World, is the Cathedral of St. Paul's; a Building exceeding Beautiful and Magnificent; tho' ſome Authors are pleaſed to expoſe their Ignorance, by pretending to find Fault with it: 'Tis eaſy to find Fault with the Works even of God himſelf, when we view them in the Groſs, without regard to the particular Beauties of every Part ſeparately conſidered, and without ſearching into the Reaſon and Nature of the Particulars; but when theſe are maturely inquired into viewed, with a juſt Reverence, and conſidered with Judgment, then we fly out in due Admirations of the Wiſdom of the Author from the Excellency of his Works.

The vaſt Extent of the Dome, that mighty Arch, on which ſo great a Weight is ſupported (meaning the upper Towers or Lanthorn of Stone Work Seventy Feet high) may well account for the ſtrength of the Pillars and Butments below; yet thoſe common Obſervers of the ſuperficial Parts of the Building, complain, that the Columns are too groſs, that the Work looks heavy, and the lower Figures near the Eye are too large, as if the Dorick and the Attick were not each of them as beautiful in their Place as the Corinthian.

The wiſe Architect, like a compleat Maſter of his Buſineſs, had the Satisfaction, in his Life-time, of hearing thoſe ignorant Reprovers of his Work confuted, by the Approbation of the beſt Maſters in Europe; and the Church of St. Peter's in Rome, which is owned to be the moſt finiſhed Piece in the World, only exceeds St Paul's in the Magnificence of its inſide Work; the Painting, the Altars, the Oratories, and the Variety of its Imagery.

This

hings, which, in a Proteſtant Church, however ornamental, are not allowed of.

If all the Square Columns, the great Pillaſters, and the Flat Pannel Work, as well within as without, which they now alledge are too heavy and look too groſs, were filled with Pictures, adorned with carved Work and Gilding, and crowded with adorable Images of the Saints and Angels, the kneeling Crowd would not complain of the Groſſneſs of the Work; but 'tis the Proteſtant Plainneſs, that diveſting thoſe Columns, &c. of their Ornaments, makes the Work, which in itſelf is not ſo large and groſs as that of St. Peter's, be called groſs and heavy; whereas, neither by the Rules of Order, or by the Neceſſity of the Building, to be proportioned and ſufficient to the height and weight of the Work, could they have been leſs, or any otherwiſe than they are.

Nay, as it was, thoſe Gentlemen who in Parliament oppoſed Sir Chriſtopher Wren's Requeſt, of having the Dome covered with Copper, and who moved to have had the Lanthorn on the Top made ſhorter, and built of Wood; I ſay, thoſe Gentlemen pretending Skill in the Art, and offering to reproach the Judgment of the Architect, alledged, That the Copper and the Stone Lanthorn would be to heavy, and that the Pillars below would not ſupport it.

To which Sir Chriſtopher anſwered, that he had ſuſtained the Building with ſuch ſufficient Columns, and the Buttment was every where ſo good, that he would anſwer for it with his Head, that it ſhould bear the Copper Covering and the Stone Lanthorn, and ſeven thouſand Ton weight laid upon it more than was propoſed, and that nothing below ſhould give way, no more than One half quarter of an Inch; but that, on the contrary, it ſhould be all the firmer and ſtronger for the weight that ſhould be laid on it; adding, That it was in this View that the Work was brought up from its Foundation in ſuch manner, as made common Obſervers rather think the firſt Range of the Buildings too groſs for its upper Part; and that, if they pleaſed, he would undertake to raiſe a Spire of Stone upon the whole, a hundred Foot higher than the Croſs now ſtands.

When all theſe Things are conſidered complexly, no Man that has the leaſt Judgment in Building, that knows any Thing of the Rules of Proportion, and will judge impartially, can find any Fault in this Church; on the contrary, thoſe excellent Lines of Mr. Dryden, which were too meanly applied in Allegory to the Praiſe of a paltry Play, may be, with much more Honour to the Author, and Juſtice to this Work, be applied here to St. Paul's Church.

Strong Dorick Pillars form the Baſe,
Corinthian fills the upper Space;
So all below is Strength, and all above
is Grace.

Sir Chriſtopher's Deſign was, indeed, very unhappily baulked in ſeveral Things at the beginning, as well in the Situation as in the Concluſion of this Work, which, becauſe very few may have heard of, I ſhall mention in Publick, from the Mouth of its Author.

I. In the Situation: He would have had the Situation of the Church removed a little to the North, that it ſhould have ſtood juſt on the ſpot of Ground which is taken up by the Street called Pater-noſter-Row, and the Buildings on either Side; ſo that the North-ſide of the Church ſhould have ſtood open to the Street now called Newgate-ſtreet, and the South-ſide, to the Ground on which the Church now ſtands.

By this Situation, the Eaſt End of the Church, which is very beautiful, would have looked directly down the main Street of the City, Cheapſide; and for the Weſt End, Ludgate having been removed a little North, the main Street called Ludgate-ſtreet and Ludgate-hill, would only have ſloped a little W. S. W. as they do now irregularly two ways, one within, and the other without the Gate, and all the

Street

Street beyond Fleet-Bridge would have received no Alterarion at all.

By this ſituation, the common Thorough-fare of the City would have been removed at a little farther Diſtance from the Work, and we ſhould not then have been obliged to walk juſt under the very Wall as we do now, which makes the Work appear quite out of all Perſpective, and is the chief Reaſon of the Objections I ſpeak of; whereas, had it been viewed at a little Diſtance, the Building would have been ſeen infinitely to more Advantage.

Had Sir Chriſtopher been allowed this Situation, he would then, alſo, have had more Room for the Ornament of the Weſt End, which, tho' it is a moſt beautiful Work, as it now appears, would have been much more ſo then, and he would have added a Circular Piazza to it, after the Model of that at Rome, but much more Magnificent, and an Obelisk of Marble in the Center of the Circle, exceeding any Thing that the World can now ſhew of its kind, I mean of Modern Work.

But the Circumſtance of Things hindered this Noble Deſign, and the City being almoſt rebuilt before he obtained an Order, and Proviſion for laying the Foundation; he was preſcribed to the narrow Spot where we ſee it now ſtands, in which the Buildidg, however Magfinicent in itielſ, ſtands with infinite Diſadvantage as to the Proſpect of it; the Inconveniencies of which was ſo apparent when the Church was finiſhed, that Leave was at lengh, tho' not without difficulty, obtained, to pull down one whole Row of Houſes on the North Side of the Body of the Church, to make Way for the Balliſter that ſurrounds the Cimetry or Church-yard, and, indeed, to admit the Light into the Church, as well as to preſerve it from the Danger of Fire.

Another Baulk which as I ſaid, Sir Chriſtopher met with, was in the Concluſion of the Work, namely, the covering of the Dome, which Sir Chriſtopher would have had been of Copper double Gilded; but he was over-ruled by Parry, and the City thereby, deprived of the moſt glorious Sight that the World ever ſaw, ſince the Temple of Solomon.

Yet with all theſe Diſadvantages, the Church is a moſt regular Building, Beautiful Magnificent, and beyond all the Modern Works of its Kink in Europe, St. Peter's at Rome, as above, only excepted.

It is true, St. Peter's, beſides its Beauty in Ornament and Imagery, is beyond St Paul's in its Dimenſions, is every way larger; but it is the only Church in the World that is ſo; and it was a merry Hyperbole of Sir Chriſtopher Wren's, who when ſome Gentlemen in Diſcourſe compared the Two Churches, and in Compliment to him, pretended to prefer St. Paul's, and when they came to ſpeak of the Dimenſions, ſuggeſted, that St. Paul's was the biggeſt: *I tell you*, ſays Sir *Chriſtopher*, *you might ſee it in St.* Peter's, *and look for it a good while, before you could find it.*

Having thus ſpoken of the City and adjacent Buildings of London, and of the Particulars which I find chiefly omitted by other Writers, I have not Room here to enter into all the Articles needful to a full Deſcription: However, I ſhall touch a little at the Things moſt deſerving a ſtranger's Obſervation.

Suppoſing now, the whole Body of this vaſt Building to be conſidered as one City, London, and not concerning myſelf or the Reader with the Diſtinction of its ſeveral Juriſdictions; we ſhall then obſerve it only as divided into Three, viz. the City, the Court, and the Out-Parts.

The City is the Center of its Commerce and Wealth.

The Court of its Gallantry and Splendor.

The Out parts of its Numbers and Mechanicks, and in all theſe, no City in the World can equal

Betwee

Between the Court and City, there is a constant Communication of Business to that Degree, that nothing in the World can come up to it.

As the City is the Center of Business; there is the Custom house, an Article, which, as it brings in an immense Revenue to the Publick, so it cannot be removed from its Place, all the vast Import and Export of Goods being, of Necessity, made there; nor can the Merchants be removed, the River not admitting the ships to come any farther.

Here, also, is the Excise Office, the Navy-Office, the Bank, and almost all the Offices where those vast Funds are fixed, in which so great a Part of the Nation are concerned, and on the security of which so many Millions are advanced.

Here are the South Sea Company, the East India Company, the Bank, the African Company, &c. whose Stocks support that prodigious Paper Commerce, called Stock-Jobbing; a Trade, which once bewitched the Nation almost to its Ruin, and which, tho' reduced very much, and recover'd from that terrible infatuation which once overspread the whole Body of the People, yet is still a Negotiation, which is so vast in its Extent, that almost all the Men of substance in England are more or less concerned in it, and the Property of which is so very alienated, that even the Tax upon the Transfers of Stock, tho' but five Shillings for each Transfer, brings many thousand Pounds a Year to the Government; and some have said, that there is not less than a hundred Millions of Stock transferred forward or backward from one Hand to another every Year, and this is one thing which makes such a constant Daily intercourse between the Court Part of the Town, and the City; and this is given as one of the principal Causes of the prodigious Conflux of the Nobility and Gentry from all Parts of England to London, more than ever was known in former Years, viz. That many thousands of Families are so deeply concerned in those Stocks, and find it so absolutely necessary to be at Hand to take the Advantage of buying and selling, as the sudden Rise or Fall of the Price directs, and the Loss they often sustain by their Ignorance of Things when absent, and the Knavery of Brokers and others, whom, in their Absence, they are bound to trust, that they find themselves obliged to come up and live constantly here, or at least, most Part of the Year.

This is the Reason why, notwithstanding the Encrease of new Buildings, and the Addition of new Cities, as they may be called, every Year to the old, yet a House is no sooner built, but 'tis tenanted and inhabited, and every Part is crowded with People, and that not only in the Towns, but in all the Towns and Villages round, as shall be taken Notice of in its Place.

But let the Citizens and Inhabitants of London know, and it may be worth the Reflection of some of the Landlords, and Builders especially, that if Peace continues, and the publick Affairs continue in honest and upright Management, there is a Time coming, at least the Nation hopes for it, when the publick Debts being reduced and paid off, the Funds or Taxes on which they are establish'd, may cease, and so Fifty or Sixty Millions of the Stocks, which are now the solid Bottom of the South Sea Company, East India Company, Bank, &c. will cease, and be no more; by which the Reason of this Conflux of People being removed, they will of Course, and by the Nature of the Thing, return again to their Country Seats, to avoid the expensive living at London, as they did come up hither to share the extravagant Gain of their former Business here.

What will be the Condition of this overgrown City in such a Case, I must leave to Time; but all those who know the temporary Constitution of our Funds, know this, 1. That even, if they are to spin out their own Length, all those Funds

which were given for Thirty-two Years, have already run out one Third, and ſome of them almoſt half the Time, and that the reſt will ſoon be gone: 2. That as in Two Years more, the Government which receives Six per Cent. and pays but Five, and will then pay but Four per Cent. Intereſt, will be able every Year to be paying off and leſſening the publick Debt, 'till, in Time, 'tis to be hoped, all our Taxes may ceaſe, and the ordinary Revenue may, as it always uſed to do, again ſupply the ordinary Expence of the Government.

Then, I ſay, will be a Time to expect the vaſt Concourſe of People to London, will ſeparate again and diſperſe as naturally, as they have now crouded hither: What will be the Fate then of all the fine Buildings in the out Parts, in ſuch a Caſe, let any one judge.

There has formerly been a great Emulation between the Court End of the Town, and the City; and it was once ſeriouſly propoſed in a certain Reign, how the Court ſhould humble the City; nor was it ſo impracticable a Thing at that Time, had the wicked Scheme been carried on: Indeed it was carried farther than conſiſted with the Prudence of a good Goverment, or of a wiſe People; for the Court envy'd the City's greatneſs, and the Citizens were ever jealous of the Court's Deſigns: The moſt fatal Steps the Court took to humble the City, and which, as I ſay, did not conſiſt with the Prudence of a good Government, were, 1. The ſhuting up the Exchequer, and, 2. The bringing a Quo Warranto againſt their Charter; but theſe Things can but be touch'd at here; the City has outliv'd it all, and both the Attempts turn'd to the Diſcredit of the Court Party, who puſhed them on: But the City, I ſay, has gained the Aſcendant, and is now made ſo neceſſary to the Court (as before it was thought rather a Grievauce) that now we ſee the Court itſelf the daily Inſtrument to encourage and increaſe the Opulence of the City, and the City again, by its real Grandeur, made not a Glory only, but an Aſſiſtance and Support to the Court, on the greateſt and moſt ſudden Emergencies.

Nor can a Breach be now made on any Terms, but the City will have the Advantage; for while the Stocks, and Bank, and trading Companies remain in the City, the Center of the Money, as well as of the Credit and Trade of the Kingdom, will be there.

Nor are theſe Capital Offices only neceſſarily kept in the City, but ſeveral Offices belonging to the publick Oeconomy of the Adminiſtration, ſuch as the Poſt-office, the Navy, the Victualling, and the Pay-offices, including the Ordnance-office, which is kept in the Tower. In a Word, the Offices may, indeed, be ſaid to be equally divided.

The City has all thoſe above-mentioned, and the Court has the Admiralty, the Exchequer, and the Secretaries of State's Offices, with thoſe of the Pay-Maſters of the Army, &c.

Beſides theſe, the Council, the Parliament, and the Courts of Juſtice, are all kept at the ſame part of the Town; but as all Suits among the Citizens are, by Virtue of their Privileges, to be try'd within the Liberty of the City, ſo the Term is obliged to be (as it were) adjourned from Weſtminſter-Hall to Guild-Hall, to try Cauſes there; alſo Criminal Caſes are in like Manner tried Monthly at the Old Baily, where a ſpecial Comiſſion is granted for that Purpoſe to the Judges; but the Lord Mayor always preſides, and has the Chair.

The Equality, however, being thus preſerved, and a perfect good Underſtanding between the Court and City having ſo long flouriſhed, this Union contributes greatly to the flouriſhing Circumſtances of both, and the publick Credit is greatly raiſed by it; for it was never known, that the City, on any Occaſion, was ſo Aſſiſtant to the Government. No Sum is ſo great, but the Bank has been able to raiſe. Here the Exchequer Bills are at all Times circulated, Money advanced upon the Funds as ſoon as laid, and that at moderate

moderate Intereſt, not incroaching on the Government, or extorting large Intereſt to eat up the Nation, and diſappoint the Sovereign, and defeat his beſt Deſigns, as in King William's Time was too much the Practice.

By this great Article of publick Credit, all the King's Buſineſs is done with chearfulneſs, Proviſions are now bought to victual the Fleets without Difficulty, and at reaſonable Rates. The ſeveral Yards where the Ships are built and fitted out, are currently paid: The Magazines of Millitary and Naval Stores kept full: In a Word, by this very Article of publick Credit, of which the Parliament is the Foundation (and the City, are the Architectures or Builders) all thoſe great Things are now done with Eaſe, which, in the former Reigns, went on heavily, and were brought about with the utmoſt Difficulty.

But, to return to the City; Beſides the Companies and publick Offices, which are kept in City, there are ſeveral particular Offices and Places, ſome built or repaired on Purpoſe, and others hired and beautified for the particular Buſineſs they carry on reſpectively: As,

Here are ſeveral great Offices for ſeveral Societies of Enſurers; for here almoſt all Hazards may be enſured; the Four principal are called, 1. Royal Exchange Enſurance: 2. The London Enſurers: 3. The Hand in Hand Fire office: 4. The Sun Fire office.

In the Two firſt of thoſe, all Hazards by Sea are enſured, that is to ſay, of Ships or Goods, not Lives; as alſo Houſes and Goods are enſured from Fire.

In the laſt, only Houſes and Goods.

In all which Offices, the Premio is ſo ſmall, and the Recovery, in caſe of Loſs, ſo eaſy and certain, where no Fraud is ſuſpected, that nothing can be ſhewn like it in the whole World; eſpecially that of enſuring Houſes from Fire, which has now attained ſuch an univerſal Approbation, that I am told, there are above Seventy thouſand Houſes thus enſured in London, and the Parts adjacent.

The Eaſt-India Houſe is in Leadenhall-Street, an old, but ſpacious Building; very convenient, though not beautiful, and I am told, it is under Conſultation to have it taken down, and rebuilt with additional Buildings for Warehouſes and Cellars for their Goods, which at preſent are much want ed all which is of late perform'd.

The African Company's Houſe is in the ſame Street, a very handſome, well-built, and convenient Houſe, and which fully ſerves for all the Offices their Buſineſs requires.

The Bank is kept in Grocer's Hall, a very convenient Place, and, conſidering its Situation, ſo near the Exchange, a very ſpacious, commodious Place.

Here Buſineſs is diſpatch'd with ſuch Exactneſs, and ſuch Expedition and ſo much of it too, that it is really prodigious; no Confuſion, no body is either denied or delayed Payment, the Merchants who keep their Caſh there, are ſure to have their Bills always paid, and even Advances made on eaſy Terms, if they have Occaſion. No Accounts in the World are more exactly kept, no Place in the World has ſo murh Buſineſs done, with ſo much Eaſe.

In the next Street (the Old Jury) is the Exciſe Office, in a very large Houſe, formerly the Dwelling of Sir John Fredrick, and afterwards, of Sir Joſeph Hern, very conſiderable Merchants. In this one Office is managed an immenſe Weight of Buſineſs, and they have in Pay, as I am told, near Four thouſand Officers: The whole Kingdom is divided by them into proper Diſtricts, and to every Diſtrict, a Collector, a Surveyor, and a certain Number of Gaugers, called, by the vulgar Title Exciſe Men,

Nothing can be more regular, than the Methods of this Office, by which an Account of the whole Exciſe is tranſmitted from the remoteſt Parts of the Kingdom, once every Six Weeks, which is called a Sitting, and the Money received, or Proſecutions commenced for it, in the next Sitting.

Under

Under the management of this Office, are now brought, not only the Exciſe upon Beer, Ale, and other Liquors, as formerly, but alſo the Duties on Malt and Candles, Hops, Soap, and Leather, all which are managed in ſeveral and diſtinct Claſſes, and the Accounts kept in diſtinct Books; but, in many Places, are collected by the ſame Officers, which makes the Charge of the Collection much eaſier to the Government: Nor is the like Duty collected in any Part of the World, with ſo little Charge, or ſo few Officers.

The South Sea Houſe is ſituate in a large ſpot of Ground, between Broad-ſtreet, and Threadneedle ſtreet, two large Houſes having been taken in, to form the whole Office, but, as they were, notwithſtanding, ſtraighten'd for Room, and were obliged to ſummon their General Courts in another Place, viz. At Merchant-Taylors Hall; ſo they have now reſolved to erect a new and compleat Building for the whole Buſineſs, which is to be exceeding fine and large, and to this End, the Company has purchaſed ſeveral adjacent Buildings, ſo that the Ground is inlarged towards Threadneedle-ſtreet; but, it ſeems, they could not be accommodated to their Minds on the ſide next Broad-ſtreet, ſo we are told, they will not open a Way that Way, as before.

As the Company are enlarging their Trade to America, and have alſo engaged in a new Trade, namely, That of the Greenland Whale Fiſhing, they are like to have an Occaſion to enlarge their Offices. This Building, they aſſure us, will coſt the Company, from ten to twenty thouſand Pounds, that is to ſay, a very great ſum.

The Poſt Office, a Branch of the Revenue formerly not much valued, but now, by the additional Penny upon the Letters, and by the viſible increaſe of Buſineſs in the Nation, is grown very conſiderable. This Office maintains now, Pacquet Boats to Spain and Portugal, which never was done before: So the Merchants Letters for Cadiz or Lisbon, which were before two and twenty Days in going over France and Spain to Lisbon, oftentimes arrive there now, in nine or ten Days from Falmouth.

Likewiſe, they have a Pacquet from Marſeilles to Port Mahone, in the Mediterranean, for the conſtant communication of letters with his Majeſty's Garriſon and People in the Iſland of Minorca.

They have alſo a Pacquet from England to the Weſt-Indies; but I am not of Opinion, that they will keep it up for much Time longer, if it be not already let fall.

This Office is kept in Lombard ſtreet, in a large Houſe, formerly Sir Robert Viner's, once a rich Goldſmith; but ruined at the ſhutting up of the Exchequer, as above.

The Penny Poſt, a modern Contrivance of a private Perſon, one Mr. William Dockraw, is now made a Branch of the general Revenue by the Poſt-Office; and though, for a Time, it was ſubject to Miſcarriages and Miſtakes, yet now it is come alſo into ſo exquiſite a Management, that nothing can be more exact, and 'tis more exact, and 'tis with the utmoſt ſafety and diſpatch, that Letters are delivered at the remoteſt Corners of the Town, almoſt as ſoon as they could be ſent by a Meſſenger, and that from Four, Five, Six, to Eight Times a-Day, according as the Diſtance of the Place makes it practicable; and you may ſend a Letter from Ratcliff or Limehouſe in the Eaſt, to the fartheſt Part of Weſtminſter for a Penny, and that ſeveral times in the ſame day.

Nor are you tied up to a ſingle Peice of Paper, as in the General Poſt Office, but any Packet under a Pound weight, goes at the ſame Price.

I mention this the more particularly, becauſe it is ſo manifeſt a teſtimony to the Greatneſs of this City, and to the great Extent of Buſineſs and Commerce in it, that this Penny conveyance ſhould

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raiſe ſo many thouſand Pounds in a Year, and employ ſo many poor People in the Diligence of it, as this Office employs.

We ſee nothing of this at Paris, at Amſterdam, at Hamburgh, or any other City, that ever I have ſeen, or heard of.

The Cuſtom-Houſe I have juſt mentioned before, but muſt take up a few Lines to mention it again. The ſtatelineſs of this Building ſhewed the Greatneſs of the Buſineſs that is tranſacted there: The Long Room is like an Exchange every Morning, and the Crowd of People who appear there, and the Buſineſs they do, is not to be explained by Words, nothing of that Kind in Europe is like it.

Yet it has been found, that the Buſineſs of Export and Import in this Port of London, is ſo prodigiouſly increaſed, and the ſeveral new Offices, which they are bound to erect for the managing the additional Parts of the Cuſtoms, are ſuch, that the old Building, though very ſpacious, is too little, and as the late Fire burnt or demoliſh'd ſome Part of the Weſt End of the Cuſtom Houſe, they have had the Opportunity in rebuilding, to enlarge it very much, by buying in the Ground of ſome of the demoliſhed Houſes, to add to the Cuſtom Houſe, which is become now a moſt glorious Building.

The Keys, or Wharfs, next the River, fronting not the Cuſtom-Houſe only, but the whole ſpace from the Tower Stairs, or Dock, to the Bridge, ought to be taken Notice of as a publick Building; nor are they leſs an Ornament to the City, as they are a Teſtimony of the vaſt Trade carried on in it, than the Royal Exchange itſelf.

The Revenue, or Income, brought in by theſe Wharfs, incluſive of the Warehouſes belonging to them, and the Lighters they employ, is ſaid to amount to a prodigious Sum; and, as I am told, not leſs from ſo little as Forty thouſand Pounds per Annum: And abundance of Porters, Watchmen, Wharfingers, and other Officers, are maintained here by the Buſineſs of the Wharfs; in which, one Thing is very remarkable, That here are Porters, and poor working Men, who, though themſelves not worth, perhaps, twenty Pounds in the World, are truſted with great Quantities of valuable Goods, ſometimes to the Value of ſeveral Thouſand Pounds, and yet 'tis very rarely to be heard, that any Loſs or Embezzlement is made. The Number of theſe Keys extending, as above, from the Bridge to the Tower Dock is ſeventeen.

From theſe publick Places, I come next to the Markets, which, in ſuch a Maſs of Building, and ſuch a Collection of People, and where ſuch Buſineſs is done, muſt be great, and very many. To take a View of them in particular:

Firſt, Smithfield Market for living Cattle, which is, without Queſtion, the greateſt in the World; no Deſcription can be given of it, no Calculation of the Numbers of Creatures ſold there, can be made. This Market is every Monday and Friday.

There is, indeed, a Liberty taken by the Butchers, to go up to Iſlington, and to Whitechapel, and buy of the Country Drovers, who bring Cattle to Town; but this is called Foreſtalling the Market, and is not allowed by Law.

There is alſo a great Market, or rather Fair for Horſes, in Smithfield every Friday in the Afternoon, where very great Numbers of Horſes, and thoſe of the higheſt Price are to be ſold Weekly.

The Fleſh Markets are as follow.

Leaden-Hall, Honey-Lane, Newgate, Clare, Shadwell, Southwark, Weſtminſter, Spittle-Fields, Hoxton (forſaken) Brook, Bloomsbury, Newport, St. *James's, Hungerford.*

N. B. *At all theſe Markets, there is Part ſet by for an Herb-Market; ſo that when I ſay afterwards there are Fiſh-Markets, and Herb-*

Markets, I am to be underſtood, ſuch as are wholly for Fiſh, or for Herbs and Fruit. For Example,

Fiſh Markets	Billingſgate, Fiſhſtreet Hill, and Old Fiſh-ſtreet.
Herb Markets	Covent Garden, and Stocks Market,
N. B. Cherry Market, and Apple Market.	At the three Cranes.
Corn Markets	Bear Key, and Queen Hith.
Meal Markets	Queen Hith, Hungerford, Ditch-ſide, and Whitecrooſs-Street.
Hay Markets	Whitechapel, Smithfield, Southwark, the Hay-Market-Street, Weſtminſter, and Bloomsbury.
Leather Market	Leaden Hall.
Hides and Skins	Leaden Hall, and Wood's Cloſe.
Coal Markets	Billingſgate, Room Land.
Bay Market	Lead Hall.
Broad Cloath Market	Blackwell Hall.

N. B. *The laſt Three are, without Doubt, the greateſt in the World of thoſe Kinds.*

Bubble Market	Exchange Alley.

Theſe Markets are ſo conſiderable in themſelves, that they will merit a longer and more particular Deſcription, than I have Room for in this Place. I ſhall, however, briefly mention them again in their Order.

Of the Fourteen Fleſh Markets, or Markets for Proviſions, Seven of them are of antient ſtanding, Time out of Mind: But the other Seven are erected ſince the Enlargement of Buildings mentioned above. The old ones are, Leaden-Hall, Honey-Lane, Newgate Market, Southwark, Clare, St. James's, and Weſtminſter; and theſe are ſo conſiderable, ſuch Numbers of Buyers, and ſuch an infinite Quantity of Proviſions of all Sorts, Fleſh, Fiſh, and Fowl, that, eſpecially of the Firſt, no City in the World can equal them. 'Tis of the firſt of theſe Markets, that a certain Spaniſh Ambaſſador ſaid, There was as much Meat ſold in it in one Month as would ſuffice all Spain for a Year.

This great Market, called, Leaden hall, though ſtanding in the Middle of the City, contains Three large Squares, every Square having ſeveral Outlets into divers Streets and all into one another. The Firſt, and Chief, is called, The Beef Market, which has Two large Gates, one into Leaden Hall Street, one into Gracehurch Street, and Two ſmaller, viz. One by a long pav'd Paſſage leading into Limeſtreet, and one under a Gateway from the Second Square. In this Square, every Wednesday is kept a Market for raw Hides, tanned Leather, and Shoemakers Tools; and in the Warehouſes, up Stairs on the East and South Sides of the Square, is the great Market for Colcheſter Bayes.

The ſecond Square is divided into two Oblongs, in the firſt is the Fiſh Market, and in the other, a Market for Country Higlers, who bring ſmall Things, ſuch as Pork, Butter, Eggs, Pigs, Country dreſſed with ſome Fowls, and ſuch like Country Fare.

The North Part of the Fiſh Market, the Place being too large for the Fiſhmongers Uſe, are the Stalls of the Town Butchers for Mutton and Veal the beſt and largeſt of which, that England can produce, may be bought there, and the Eaſt Part the Fleſh Market for Country Butchers.

The third, and laſt Square, which is alſo very large, is divided into three Parts: Round the Circumference, is the Butter-Market, with all the ſorts of the Higglary Goods, as before: The South Part is the Poulty-Market, and the Bacon-Market, and the Center is an Herb-Market.

All the other Markets follow the ſame Method in Proportion to the Room they have for it; and there is an Herb Market in every one; but the chief Markets in the whole City for Herbs and Garden-ſtuff, are the Stocks and Covent Garden.

There are but two Corn Markets in the whole City and Out Parts; but they are Monſters for Magnitude, and not to be matched in the World These are Bear Key, and Queen Hith: To the firſt comes all the vaſt Quantity of Corn that is brought into the City by Sea, and here Corn may be ſaid, not to be ſold by Cart Loads, or Horſe Loads, but by Ship Loads, and, except the Corn Chambers and Magazines in Holland, when the Fleets come in from Dantzick and England, the whole World cannot equal the Quantity bought and ſold here.

This is the Place whither all the Corn is brought, which, as I have obſerved, is provided in all the Counties of England, near the Sea Coaſt, and ſhipp'd for London, and no Quantity can be wanted, either for home Conſumption, or for Foreign Exportation, but the Corn Factors, who are the Managers of this Market, are ready to ſupply it.

The other, which I call a Corn Market too, is at Queen Hith; but this Market is chiefly, if not wholly, for Malt; as to the whole Corn, as the Quantity of Malt brought to this Market is prodigious great, ſo I muſt obſerve too, that this Place is the Receiver of all the Malt, the Barley of which, takes up the Ground of ſo many hundred thouſand Acres of Land in the Counties of Surrey, Bucks, Berks, Oxford, Southampton, and Wilts, and is called Weſt Country Malt.

It is true, there is a very great Quantity of Malt, and of other Corn too, brought to ſome other Places on the River, and ſold there, viz. To Milford Lane, above the Bridge, and the Hermitage, below the Bridge; but this is but, in general, a Branch of the Trade of the other Places.

It muſt not be omitted, that Queen Hith is alſo a very great Market for Meal, as well as Malt, and, perhaps, the greateſt in England.

The Veſſels which bring this Malt and Meal to Queen Hith, are worth the Obſervation of any Stranger that underſtands ſuch Things They are remarkable for the Length of the Veſſel, and the Burthen they carry, and yet the little Water they draw; in a Word, ſome of thoſe Barges carry above a thouſand Quarter of Malt at Time, and yet do not draw two Foot of Watter. N. B. A Thouſand Quarter of Malt muſt be granted to be, at leaſt, a hundred Tun Burthen. Note alſo, Some of theſe large Barges come as far as from Abbington, which is above one hundred and Fifty miles from London, if we meaſure by the River.

The next Market, which is more than ordinary remarkable, is the Coal Market at Billingſgate. This is kept every Morning on the broad Place juſt at the Head of Billingſgate Dock, and the Place is called Room Land; from what old forgotten Original it has that Name, Hiſtory is ſilent. I need not, except for the ſake of Strangers, take Notice, that the City of London, and Parts adjacent, as alſo all the South of England, is ſupplied with Coals, called therefore Sea-coal, from Newcaſtle upon Tine, and from the Coaſt of Durham, and Northumberland. This Trade is ſo conſiderable, that it is eſteemed the great Nurſery of our beſt Seamen, and of which I ſhall have occaſion to ſay more in my Account of the Northern Parts of England. The Quantity of Coals, which it is ſuppoſed are, Communibus Annis, burnt and conſumed in and about this City, is ſuppoſed to be about Five hundred thouſand Chalder, every Chalder containing thirty ſix Buſhels, and generelly weighing about thirty hundred Weight.

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All theſe Coals are bought and ſold on this little of Room Land, and though ſometimes, eſpecially in caſe of War, or of contrary Winds, a Fleet of five hundred to ſeven hundred ſail of ſhips, comes up the River at a Time, yet they never want a market: The Brokers, or Buyers of theſe Coals, are called Crimps, for what Reaſon, or Original, is likewiſe a myſtery peculiar to this Trade; for theſe People are noted for giving ſuch dark Names to the ſeveral Parts of their Trade; ſo the Veſſels they load their ſhips with at Newcaſtle, are called Keels, and the Ships that bring them, are called Cats, and Hags, or Hag Boats, and the like. But of that hereafter.

The increaſe of this Conſumption of Coals is another Evidence of the great increaſe of the City of London; for, within a few Years paſt, the import of Coals was not, in the River of Thames, ſo great by very near half.

It muſt be obſerved, that as the City of London occaſions the Conſumption of ſo great a Quantity of Corn and Coals, ſo the Meaſurement of them is under the Inſpection of the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen, and for the Direction of which, there are allowed a certain Number of Corn-Meeters, and bring them in a very conſiderable income. Theſe Places are in the Gift of the Lord Mayor for the Time being, and are generally ſold for three or four thouſand Pounds a Peice, when they fall.

They have abundance of poor men employ'd under them, who are called, alſo, Meeters, and are, or ought to be, Freemen of the City.

This is, indeed, a Rent-charge upon the Buyer, and is a kind of Gabel, as well upon the Coals as the Corn; but the Buyer is abundantly recompenſed, by being aſcertain'd in his meaſure without any Fraud; ſo that having bought his Coals or Corn, he is perfectly unconcerned about the meaſure, for the ſworn Meeters are ſo placed between the buyer and ſeller, that no injury can be offered, nor have I heard that any complaint of injuſtice is ever made againſt the Meeters, who are generally men of good character, are ſworn to do Right, and cannot eaſily do Wrong without being detected; ſo many Eyes being about them, and ſo many ſeveral Perſons concerned in the Work, who have no Dependance one upon another.

There is one great Work yet behind, which, however, ſeems neceſſary to a full Deſcripton of the City of London, and that is the Shipping and the Pool; but in what manner can any Writer go about it, to bring it into any reaſonable compaſs? The Thing is a kind of Infinite, and the Parts to be ſeparated from one another in ſuch a Deſcription, are ſo many, that it is hard to know where to begin.

The whole River, in a Word, from London-Bridge to Black Wall, is one great Arſenal, nothing in the World can be like it: The great Building-Yards at Schedam near Amſterdam, are ſaid to out-do them in the Number of Ships which are built there, and they tell us, that there are more Ships generally ſeen at Amſterdam, than in the Thames.

As to the Building Part, I will not ſay, but that there may be more Veſſels built at Schedam, and the Parts adjaeent, than in the River Thames; but then it muſt be ſaid:

1. That the Engliſh build for themſelves only, the Dutch for all the World.

2. That almoſt all the Ships the Dutch have, are built there, whereas, not one Fifth Part of our ſhipping is built in the Thames; but abundance of Ship are built at all the Sea Ports in England, ſuch as at Newcaſtle, Sunderland, Stockton, Whitby, Hull, Gainsborough, Grimsby, Lynn, Yarmouth, Alborough, Walderſwick, Ipſwich and Harwich, upon the Eaſt Coaſt; and at Shoram, Arundel, Brighthelmſton, Portſmouth, Southampton, Pool, Weymouth, Dartmouth, Plymouth, beſides other Places, on the South coaſt.

3. Th

3. That we ſee more Veſſels in leſs Room at Amſterdam; but the ſetting aſide their Hoys, Bilanders and Schoots, which are in great Numbers always there, being Veſſels particular to their Inland and Coaſting Navigation; you do not ſee more Ships, nor near ſo many Ships of Force, at Amſterdam as at London.

4. That you ſee more Ships there in in leſs Room, but, perhaps, not ſo many Ships in the whole.

That Part of the River of Thames which is properly the Harbour, and where the Ships uſually deliver or unload their Cargoes, is called the Pool, and begins at the turning of the River out of Limehouſe-Reach, and extends to the Cuſtom-houſe Keys: In this Compaſs I have had the Curioſity to count the Ships as well as I could, *en paſſant*, and have found above two thouſand ſail of all ſorts, not reckoning Barges, Lighters or Pleaſure-Boats, and Yatchs; but of Veſſels that really go to Sea.

It is true, the River or Pool, ſeem'd, at that time, to be pretty full of Ships; it is true alſo, that I included the ſhips which lay in Deptford and Black Wall Reaches, and in the Wet Docks, whereof, there are no leſs than three; but 'tis as true, that we did not include the Men of War at the King's Yard, and in the Wet Dock there at Deptford, which were not a very few.

In the River, as I have obſerved, there are from Battle-Bridge on the Southwark ſide, and the Hermitage-Bridge on the City ſide, reckoning to Black-Wall, incluſive,

Three Wet Docks for laying up } Merchant-
twenty-two Dry Docks for Repairing } ſhips.
thirty-three Yards for Building }

This is incluſive of the Builders of Lighters, *&c.* but excluſive of Boat Builders, Wherry-Builders, and above-Bridge Barge-Builders.

To enter into any Deſcription of the great Magazines of all manner of Naval Stores, for the furniſhing thoſe Buildings, would be endleſs, and I ſhall not attempt it; 'tis ſufficient to add, That England, as I have ſaid elſewhere, is an inexhauſtible Store-houſe of Timber, and all the Oak Timber, and generally the Plank alſo, uſed in the building theſe ſhips, is found in England only, nay, and which is more, it is not fetched from the remoter Parts of England, but theſe Southern Counties near us are the Places where 'tis generally found; as particularly the Counties of Berks and Bucks, Surrey, Kent, Suſſex, Eſſex and Suffolk, and very little is brought farther, nor can all the ſhip building the whole Kingdom are able to build, ever exhauſt thoſe Counties, tho' they were to build much more than they do.

But I muſt land, leſt this Part of the Account ſeems to ſmell of the Tar, and I ſhould tire the Gentlemen with leading them out of their Knowledge.

I ſhould mention, for the information of ſtrangers, *&c.* that the Buildings of this great City are chiefly of Brick, as many ways found to be the ſafeſt, the cheapeſt, and the moſt commodious of all other Materials; by ſafe, I mean from Fire, and as by Act of Parliament, every Builder is bound to have a Partition Wall of Brick alſo, one Brick and Half thick between every Houſe, it is found to be, indeed, very helpful in caſe of Fire.

And as I am ſpeaking of Fire and burning of Houſes, it cannot be omitted, That no where in the World is ſo good Care taken to quench Fires as in London; I will not ſay the like Care is taken to prevent them; for I may ſay That I think the Servants, nay, and Maſters too in London, are the moſt careleſs People in the World about Fire and this, no doubt, is the Reaſon why there are frequently more Fires in London and in the Out-parts, than there are in all the Cities of Europe put them together; nor are they the more careful as I can learn, either from Obſervation

or Report, I say, they are not made more cautious, by the innumerable Fires which continually happen among them.

And this leads me back to what I just now said, That no City in the World is so well furnished for the extinguishing Fires when they happen.

1. By the great Convenience of Water which being every where laid in the Streets in large Timber Pipes, as well from the Thames as the New-River, those Pipes are furnished with a Fire Plug, which the Parish Officers have the Key of and when opened, let out not a Pipe, but a River of Water into the Streets, so that making but a Dam in the Kennel, the whole Street is immediately under Water to supply the Engines.

2. By the graat Number of admirable Engines, of which, almost, every Parish has One, and some Halls also, and some private Citizens have them of their own, so that no sooner does a Fire break out, but the House is surrounded with Engines, and a Flood of Water poured upon it, 'till the Fire is, as it were, not extinguished only, but drowned.

3. The several Ensurance Offices, of which I have spoken above, have each of them a certain Sett of Men, who they keep in constant Pay, and who they furnish with Tools proper for the Work, and and to whom they give Jack-Caps of Leather, able to keep them from Hurt, if Brick or Timber, or any thing not of too great a Bulk, should fall upon them; these Men make it their Busines to be ready at Call, all Hours, and Night or Day, to assist in case of Fire; and it must be acknowledged, they are very dextrous, bold, diligent and successful. These they call Fire-men, but with an odd kind of Contradiction in the Title, for they are really most of them Water-men.

Having mentioned, that the City is so well furnished with Water, it cannot be omitted, that there are Two great Engines for the raising for Water, one at the Bridge, and the other near Broken Wharf; these raise so great a Quantity of Water, that, as they tell us, they are able to supply the whole City in its utmost Extent, and to supply every House also, with a running Pipe of Water up to the uppermost Story.

However, the New-River, which is brought by an Aqueduct or artificial Stream from Ware, continnes to supply the greater Part of the City with Water, only with this Addition by the way, that they have been obliged to dig a new Head of Basin at Islington on a higher Ground than that which the natural Stream of the River supplies, and this higher Basin they fill from the lower, by a great Engine worked formerly with Six Sails, now by many Horses constantly working; so from that new Elevation of the Water, they supply the higher Part of the Town with the same Advantage, and more Ease than the Thames Engines do it.

There was a very likely Proposal set on Foot by some Gentlemen, whose Genius seem'd equal to the Work, for drawing another River, rather larger than that now running, and bringing it to a Head on some rising Grounds beyond Mary Bonne.

This Water was proposed to be brought from the little Coln or Cole near St. Albans, and the River, called Two Waters near Rickmansworth, and as I have seen the Course of the Water, and the several Supplies it was to have, and how the Water-level was drawn for containing the Current, I must acknowledge it was a very Practical Undertaking, and merited Encouragement; but it was opposed in Parliament, and dropt for the present. This Design was particularly calculated for supplying those prodigious Additions of Buildings, which I have already described at the West End of the Town.

However, tho' this be laid aside, there are also several Water-houses in other Parts particularly one at Wapping, one near Battle-Bridge in Southwark, and the famous one at York-Buildings, yet it cannot be denied, that the City of London is the best supplied with Water of any great City in the World, and upon as easy Terms to its Inhabitants.

There were formerly ſeveral beautiful Conduits of Running-Watter in London, which Water was very ſweet and good, and was brought at an infinite Expence. from ſeveral diſtant Springs, in large leaden Pipes to thoſe Conduits, and this was ſo lately, that ſeveral of thoſe Conduits were re built ſince the Fire, as one on Snow-Hill and one at Stocks-Market, which ſerves as a Pedeſtal for the great Equeſtrian Statue of King Charles the II. erected there at the Charge of Sir Robert Viner, then Lord Mayor, and who was then an eminent Banker in Lombard-ſtreet; but his Loyalty could not preſerve him from being ruined by the common Calamity, when the King ſhut up the Exchequer.

They tell us a merry Story of this Statue, how true it may be, let thoſe teſtify who ſaw it, if any ſuch Witneſſes remain, viz. That a certain famous Court Lady, I do not ſay it was the D —ſs of Portſmouth, being brought to Bed of a Son late in the Night, the next Morning this glorious Equeſtrian Statue had a Pillion handſomely placed on it behind the Body of the K —, with a Paper pinned to the Trapping of the Pillion, with Words at length, Gone for a Midwife.

It is ſcarce worth while to give an Account of the Statues in this City, they are neither many, or are thoſe which are, very valuable.

The Statue of King Charles II. in Marble, ſtanding in the middle of the Royal Exchange, is the beſt beyond Compariſon; one of the ſame Prince, and his Father, ſtanding in Two large Niches on the South Front of the ſame Building, and being bigger than the Life, are coarſe Pieces compared to it.

The Statues of the Kings and Queens, Seventeen of which are already put up in the Inſide of the Royal Exchange, are tolerable, but all infinitely inferior to that in the middle.

There is a Statue of Sir Thomas Greſham, the Founder of the Royal Exchange, which outdoes many of thoſe Kings, only that it ſtands in a dark Corner, and is little noticed; 'tis placed in a Nitch under the Piazza, in the North Weſt Angle of the Exchenge, juſt regarding the Turk Walk, and he has a Bale of Silk lying by him.

There is another Equeſtrian Statue, and but One, as I remember, within the City and that is of King James the Firſt on the North Front of one of the Gates of the City called Alderſgate: This was erected on the Occaſion of that King's entring the City at that Gate when he arrived here from Scotland, to take the Crown after the Death of Queen Elizabeth; when that Statue was finely painted and Gilded, which is not uſual, nor is the Gilding yet worn off; there are ſome emblematick Figures remaining, which were then ſuited to the Occaſion of his triumphal Entry, and there was another Arch form'd for the Day at the Bars, where the Liberties of the City end. that way which is now called Golwell-ſtreet, but that was taken down ſoon after.

The Gates of the City are Seven, beſides Poſterns, and the Poſterns that remain are Four, beſides others that are demoliſhed.

The Gates are all remaining. Two of them which were demoliſhed at the Fire, being beautifully Re-built: Theſe are Ludgate and Newgate; the Firſt a Priſon for Debt for Freemen of the City only, the other a Priſon for Criminals, both for London and Middleſex, and for Debtors alſo for Middleſex, being the County Goal.

Moregate is alſo Re-built, and is a very beautiful Gateway, the Arch being near Twenty Foot high, which was done to give Room for the City Train'd Bands to go through to the Artillery Ground, where they Muſter, and that they might march with their Pikes advanc'd, for then they had Pikemen in every Regiment, as well in the Army as in the Militia, which ſince that, is quite left off; this makes the Gate look a little out of Shape, the Occaſion of it not being known. Cripplegate and Biſhopſgate are very Old, and make but a mean Figure; Alderſgate is about One hundred and Twenty Years old,

and

and yet being Beautified, as I ſaid, on the Occaſion of King James's Entry, looks very handſome.

Aldgate was very ancient and decay'd, ſo that *as Old as Aldgate*, was a City-Proverb for many Years; but this Gate was Re-built alſo, upon the Triumphant Entry of K. James I. and looks ſtill very well; on the Eaſt ſide of this Gate are two ſtatues in ſtone, repreſenting two Men, from the waſte upward, and in Armour, throwing down two great ſtones, ſuppoſing it to be on an Enemy aſſaulting the G[illegible] which I mention, becauſe ſome tim[illegible] ago, one of theſe Men in Armour, whether tired with holding it ſo long, or dreaming of Enemies aſſaulting the Gate, our Authors do not inform us; but he threw down the ſtone, or rathet let it fall, after having held it upwards of an hundred Years; but, as it happened, it did no harm.

Moſt of theſe Gates are given by the City to the chief of the Officers of the City to live in, and the Houſes are very convenient Dwellings.

Temple Bar is the only Gate which is erected at the Extent of the City Liberties, and this was occaſioned by ſome needful Ceremonies at the Proclaiming any King or Queen of England, at which Time the Gates are ſhut; the Herald at Arms knocks hard at the Door, the Sheriffs of the City call back asking who is there? Then the Herald anſwers, *I come to Proclaim, &c.* according to the Name of the Prince who is to ſucceed to the Crown, repeating the Titles of Great Britain, France and Ireland, &c. at which the Sheriffs open, and bid them Welcome, and ſo they go on to the Exchange, where they make the laſt Proclamation.

This Gate is adorned with the Figures of Kings below, and Traytors above, the Heads of ſeveral Criminals executed for Treaſon being ſet up there; the Statues below are of Queen Elizabeth and King James I. King Charles I. and II. and this is the fourth ſtatue of K. Charles II. which is to be ſeen in the City of London, beſides his Picture nobly done at full Length, which was ſet up formerly in the Guild-Hall.

There are in London, and the far extended Bounds, which I now call ſo, notwithſtanding we are a Nation of Liberty, more publick and private Priſons, and Houſes of Confinement, than any City in Europe, perhaps as many as in all the Capital Cities of Europe put together; for Example:

Publick GAOLS.

The Tower.
Newgate.
Ludgate.
King's-Bench.
The Fleet.
Bridewell.
Marſhalſeas.
The Gatehouſe.
Two Compters in the City.
One Compter in the Borough.
St. Martin's Le Grand.
The Chink, formerly the Priſon the Stews.
Whitechappel.
Finsbury.
The Dutchy.
St. Katherines.
Bale-Dock.
Little-Eaſe.
New-Priſon.
New-Bridewell.
Tothill Fields Bridewell.
Five Night-Priſons, called Roundſes, &c.

Tolerated PRISONS.

Bethlem or Bedlam.
One hundred and Nineteen Spunging Houſes.
The King's Meſſengers Houſes.
The Serjeant at Arms's Officers Houſes.
The Black-Rod Officers Houſes.

Cum aliis.

Three Peſt-houſes.

The Admiralty Officers Houſes.
Tip ſtaffs Houſes.
Chancery Officers Houſes.

N. B. *All theſe private Houſes of Confinement, are pretended to be like little Purgatories, between Priſon and Liberty, Places of Advantage for the keeping Priſoners at their own Requeſt, till they can get Friends to deliver them, and ſo avoid going into publick Priſons; tho' in ſome of them, the Extortion is ſuch, and the Accommodation ſo bad, that Men chooſe to be carried away directly.*

This has often been complained of, and Hopes had of Redreſs; but the Rudeneſs and Avarice of the Officers prevails, and the Oppreſſion is ſometimes very great; *but that by the Way.*

In a Word; To ſum up my Deſcription of London, take the following Heads: There are in this great Maſs of Buildings thus called London.

Two Cathedrals.
Four Choirs for Muſick Worſhip.
One hundred and Thirty-Five Pariſh Churches.
Nine New Churches unfiniſhed, being part of Fifty appointed to be built.
Sixty Nine Chapels where the Church of England Service is perform'd.
Two Churches at Deptford, taken into the Limits now deſcrib'd.
Twenty Eight Foreign Churches.
Beſides Diſſenters Meetings of all Perſuaſions;
Popiſh Chapels; and
One Jews Synagogue.
There are alſo, Thirteen Hoſpitals, beſides leſſer Charities call'd Almshouſes, of which they reckon above a Hundred, many of which have Chapels for Divine Service.
Three Colleges.
Twenty ſeven publick Priſons.
Eight publick Schools called Free-Schools.
Eighty-three Charity-Schools.
Fourteen Markets for Fleſh.
Two for live Cattle, beſides two Herb-Markets
Twenty three other Markets, as deſcrib'd.
Fifteen Inns of Court.
Four Fairs.
Twenty-ſeven Squares, beſides thoſe within any ſingle Building, as the Temple, Somerſet Houſe, &c.
Five publick Bridges.
One Town-Houſe, or Guild-Hall.
One Royal Exchange.
Two other Exchanges, only for Shops.
One Cuſtom-houſe.
Three Artillery-Grounds.
Four Peſt houſes.
Two Biſhops Palaces; and
Three Royal Palaces.

Having Dwelt thus long in the City, I mean properly called ſo, I muſt be the ſhorter in my Account of other Things.

The Court End of the Town, now ſo prodigiouſly encreated, as is ſaid before, would take up a Volume by itſelf, and indeed, whole Volumes are written on the ſubject.

The King's Palace, tho' the Receptacle of all the Pomp and Glory of Great-Britain, is really mean. Compariſon of the rich Furniture within, I mean the living Furniture, the glorious Court of the King of Great Britain: The ſplendor of the Nobility, the Wealth and Greatneſs of the Attendants, the Oeconomy of the Houſe, and the real Grandeur of the whole Royal Family, out-does all the Courts of Europe, even that of France itſelf, as it is now managed ſince the death of *Lewis the Great.*

But the Palace of St. James's is, I ſay, too mean, and only ſeems to be honoured with the Court, while a more magnificent fabrick may be erected, where the King of England uſually reſided, I mean at Whitehall.

The Ruins of that Old Palace, ſeem to predict, that the Time will come, when that Phœnix ſhall revive, and when a Building ſhall be erected there, ſuiting the Majeſty and Magnificence of the Britiſh Princes, and the Riches of the Britiſh Nation.

Many Projects have been ſet on foot for the re-building the Antient Palace of White-hall; but moſt of them have related rather to a Fund for raiſing the Money, than a Model for the Building; But as I once ſaw a Model for the Palace itſelf, know its Author, and when it was propoſed, and that I ſtill believe that Scheme will rat laſt, be the Ground-plot of the Work itſelf, I believe it will not be diſagreeable to give a brief Account of the Deſign.

A Scheme for a Royal Palace *in the Place of* White-Hall.

FIRST, it was Propoſed, that the whole Building ſhould be of Portland Stone, and all the Front be exactly after the Model of the Banquetting Houſe, with ſuch Alterations only, as the Length and Height of the Building made neceſſary.

That the Firſt Floor of the Building ſhould be raiſed from the preſent Surface, at leaſt Eight Feet, as the preſent Building of the Banquetting Houſe now is.

That the whole Building ſhould make four Fronts one to the Water-ſide and one to the Canal in the Park, a Third to the North facing Charing-Croſs, and the fourth to the South facing King ſtreet in Weſtminſter.

That every Front ſhould contain 400 Yards, or 1200 Feet, in length; that there ſhou'd be four Areas or Squares in the Inſide of the Building, the Firſt from the North Entrance to be Oblong, taking up the whole Length of the Building from Eaſt to Weſt, and that then a long Building ſhould croſs the whole Work, Eighty Feet broad, and from the Eaſt Range One thouſand Feet broad to the Weſt; and in the middle of which, ſhould be a great Arch or Gate looking to the South Gate of the Palace: That the other Side of the Palace be divided into Three Squares, having Two Ranges of Buildings to run croſs them from South to North, and each Range to joyn the great Range of Building which runs from Eaſt to Weſt.

That the whole Building be withdrawn from the River ſo far, at leaſt, as where the Statue of King James II. now ſtands, and a ſpacious Terras to be carried on into the Thames Twelve Feet beyond Low Water-Mark, and over the River a handſome Foot bridge of Twelve great Arches only, with a Cauſeway at the End over St. George's Fields; that the Terras and Space between the Palace and the Water be made into a fine Garden, with an Orangery on the North-ſide, reaching to the Edge of the Terras ſo effectually, as it may cover the Garden from the View of any of the Buildings on the Strand-ſide, and a Royal Bagnio at the other End likewiſe, to cover the neceſſary Buildings for the Kitchins which are behind it.

For the Extent North, 'tis propoſed That all the Buildings be taken down to the Wall of Northumberland Houſe, on that Side; and to the North ſide of the Spring Garden, oppoſite to Suffolk-ſtreet and the Hay Market on the other Side

ſo the Front of the Building that Way, will extend from the hither part of Scotland-yard gate, to Prince Rupert's Garden, and the Gate of the Palace being in the Center of the Building, will open in that which is now called the Sping Garden.

One Gate of the Palace opening thus North, a Balluſtrade of Iron, like that which ſurrounds St. Paul's Church, ſhould take in a large Parade, reaching to the Meuſe-Gate, a Space for the Street only excepted, and in proportion tho other way towards Pall-Mall; and here on the Eaſt ſide, and on the Weſt-ſide, Two large Guard-houſes ſhould be erected, fitted, the one for the Horſe Guards, and the other for the Foot, both within the Balluſtrade, but without the Palace, and Two ſmaller Guard-houſes for Detachments of both, be likewiſe placed on the South-ſide, all at a proper Diſtance from the main Building, and all low built.

The Canal in the Park would be neceſſarily filled up for about a hundred Yards, for the Extent of the Building that Way; the Street that now is, muſt, at the ſame Time, be turned, and a large Street for Communication with Weſtminſter, be allowed to croſs the Park from the Pall-Mall South, towards Weſtminſter, to come out at the New Iron Gate, now leading to Queen's ſquare and Tottil-ſtreet; but no Houſes to be built in it, and Four Gates in the ſaid Street, to lead over the Street, from the Firſt Floor of the Palace, by Galleries into the Park; All Buildings adjoining to the Park to be taken down, nor any private Doors or Keys to be allowed; a Stone Wall of twenty Feet high and eight Feet thick, to be built round the Park, and the Park to be extended Weſt, by taking in Buckingham Houſe, with its Gardens.

In this Building, the Propoſer's Scheme was To have all the Offices of the King's Exchequer, the Revenue, the Council, the Secretaries of State, the Admiralty, the Courts of Juſtice, and both Houſes of Parliament, contain'd within the Palace, as was the Uſage in former Times.

To this purpoſe, the croſs Range of Buildings, going from Eaſt to Weſt, through the Center of the Palace, and looking into the great oblong Court, which would contain a thouſand Feet, excluſive of the Eaſt and Weſt Fronts, and of the great Arch or Gate in the Center, ſhould be divided thus; That Part on the Eaſt-ſide of the Gate to contain Two ſpacious Rooms, one for the Houſe of Peers, the other for the Houſe of Commons, with ſufficient Offices, Galleries of Commuication, Rooms of Conference for Committees, a Court of Requeſts, &c. for the Uſe of the Members, and Rooms for all other Occaſions of Parliament Buſineſs.

The Weſt Part of this great Range of Building to contain a Hall, as Weſtminſter-Hall now is, with proper ſeparated Courts for the King's Bench, Chancery, Common Pleas, and Exchequer-Bars, and a diſtinct Court fix'd, and ſuitably prepared, for the Tryals of Peers or others, by the Houſe of Lords, notwithſtanding which, this Court would be ſufficiently large to celebrate the Coronation Feaſt, with all its Ceremonies, the Building being from the middle Arch to the Weſt Range of the Buildings, five hundred Feet long at leaſt, and one hundred Feet broad.

Thus the King's Court of Juſtice, his High Court of Parliament, and all the Affairs of the Adminiſtration, would be managed within his own Houſe, as it anciently was; and as the two croſs Ranges of Buildings, which form'd the three Courts on the South-ſide of the Parliament Houſe and Hall of Juſtice, would be very large, they would afford Room for the Lord Chamberlain's Office, the Admiralty, the War Office, the Green-Cloth, the Wardrobe Office, and all the other Family Offices, too many to name here.

Then the main Range of Building on the North-ſide of the Palace, ſhould contain (becauſe neareſt the City) the Treaſury Office, the Secretary's Offices, the Council Chambers, and the Exchequer Offices.

The

The Apartments of the other three Ranges to be wholly taken up with the King's Houſhold; for Example:

1. For the Royal Apartments, being the King's Lodgings, Rooms of State and Audience, the Cloſet, the Oratory, and all the Rooms belonging to the Apartment of a King; this to take up the Eaſt Range, fronting the Terras Garden and the Thames, and looking directly towards the City.

2. The Queen's Lodgings to be in the Eaſt end of the South Range, fronting the City of Weſtminſter; but between the ſaid City and the Lodgings, the Queen's Garden to be extended from the Terras Garden mentioned before, to a Wall joining a Paſſage from Weſtminſter to the South Gate, which Wall begins at the Iron Balluſtrade and Gate of the great Parade before the South entrance of the Palace, and ends at the outer Stone Wall, which ſurrounds the Garden and Park. The family for the Royal Children, to take up the Weſt end of the ſaid South Range of Buildings, with the like Garden alſo, and a Gate joining the two Walls in the middle of the Paſſage, leading to the South Gate of the Palace, by which, with an eaſy Aſcent of ſteps, a communication ſhould be made between the ſaid two Gardens.

The Weſt Range of Buildings fronting the Park ſhould be divided alſo into two Parts, the firſt being the North End, to conſiſt of Royal Apartments for the entertainment of foreign Princes and foreign Ambaſſadors, at the Pleaſure of the King, and the other half, or South end to be called the Prince's Lodgings, and to be for the Prince of Wales for the time being, and his family.

The great Arch in the center of the whole, and in the middle of the long Range of Buildings, to ſupport a large Church or Chapel Royal, for the ſervice of all the houſhold, and for preaching before the Houſes of Parliament on publick Days, as is now at St. Margaret's and at the Abbey: Over this Church a large Dome or Cupola of ſtone, covered with Copper and doubly gilded.

At the two Angles of the Building, fronting the River, two private Chapels, the one for the Queen and her houſhold, and the other for the King and his houſhold, and either of theſe to ſupport a Dome covered with Copper and gilded, as before, tho' ſmaller than the other, with a large Lanthorn on the top, and a ſmall ſpire, all of ſtone.

The fronts to have Pavilions and Pediments in their proper Places; the whole Work to be built with the utmoſt Regularity, in the Corinthian Order of Building, and with all poſſible Beauty and Ornament.

The Galleries of the Royal Chapel to be ſupported with Pillars of Marble, of the fineſt and moſt beautiful Workmanſhip alſo, the Eaſt end of the Building, the Altar and Baluſtrades of the ſame, alſo Niches, with their Columns, and Pediments of the ſame, and two Pillars of the fineſt Marble, eighteen feet high, ſtanding ſingle, one on each ſide the ſteps to the communion table, and on them two ſtatues of the Apoſtles *St.* Paul and *St.* Peter, as the King ſhall direct, the ſtatues to be large as the Life, the Capitals of the Columns gilded.

All the Carv'd Work in the Walls, and round the Corniſh, and Architrave within and without, double gilded; the Ceiling of the Chapel to contain one great Oval, the Rim of it of ſtone, carv'd as at *St* Paul's, and gilded, and the middle painted by the beſt Maſters, with either a figure of the Aſcention or the Reſurrection, the Device to be new

All the carved Work in Wood, and Mouldings, and Corniſh in the Quire and over the ſtalls, to be double gilded, as likewiſe of the Organ and Organ Loft.

All the Gates and Door Caſes in the Out-ſides of the Work, with all the Columns and Carv'd Work belonging to them, eſpecially the North and South

Gates

Gates, and the two fronts of the great Arch in the middle, to be of the fineſt Marble.

All the Chimneys and foot Paces before them, to be of Marble of divers Colours, as well Engliſh as Foreign: The ſteps alſo, of the King and Queen's great Stair Caſes to be of Marble, all the other Stair-Caſes to be of the fineſt Free-Stone, fetch'd from Stamford in Lincolnſhire, where is the whiteſt ſtone in England, and to be built as the Stair-Caſe in that called the Queen's Houſe at Greenwich; no Wood to be allowed in any of the Stair-Caſes, except for Wainſcotting up the ſide.

All the great Stair-Caſes to be painted in the moſt curious Manner poſſible, as alſo the Ceilings of all the Royal Apartments, as well the Queen's as the King's.

An Equeſtrian ſtatue of the King in the Center of one Half of the firſt great Court, and the like of the late K. William, in the other Half.

Large Fountains to be kept conſtantly playing in the ſmaller Courts, and in the Terras Garden.

Buckingham Houſe to be bought, and taken in, to be made a Royal Lodge for the Park, with an Obſervatory, and a Chamber of Rarities: And Marlborough Houſe to be bought, and be made a Green-houſe for Exotick Plants, and all Botannick Rarities, and the old Royal Garden to be again reſtored, laid open to the Park, and be a planted Orange-Garden; all the Orange and Lemon-Trees to be planted in the Earth, ſo as not to be removed in the winter, but covered and ſecured ſeparately, as at Beddington in Surrey.

A large Building te be added under the wall in the Park, next to Tothill-Street, Weſtminſter, with ſeparate wards for keeping the Lyons and other the Strange and foreign bred Brutes, which are now kept in the Tower, and Care to be taken to furniſh it with all the Rarities of that Kind that the world can procure, with Fowls, alſo, of the like foreign Kinds.

A Royal Bagnio annexed to the Greenhouſe in the Terras Garden, like that for the Ladies in the Queen's Garden; but both diſtant from the Palace.

A large Alottment from the Lodgings at the two ends of the North and Eaſt Ranges, for the King's Kitchens, which ſhould have alſo an additional Range of low Buildings, ſeparate from the Palace, and running down to the water-ſide; this Building would ſtand juſt between the Terras Garden wall, which ſhould hide it, and the wall of Northumberland-Houſe: And here (a Dock being made for that Purpoſe) all heavy Things, needful for the Kitchens, and for the whole Palace, ſhould be brought in by water; as Coals, and Wood, and Beer, and Wine, &c. at the Eaſt end, and the Prince's at the Weſt End; the Kitchens for the Queen and the younger Princes or Childrens Apartments, to be at the other Extremes of their reſpective Apartments.

Every Range of Building to have double Rows of Rooms on the ſame Floor; but the Royal Apartments to have alſo a long Gallery behind them, reaching the whole Length, the one end to join the Treaſury Office and Council Chamber in the North Range, and the other end to reach to the Queen's Royal Lodgings at the South Range; on the Eaſt ſide of this Gallery and in the Peers, between the windows on the Weſt ſide, ſhould be placed, all the fine Paintings that the court are poſſeſs'd of, or that can be procur'd.

In the North Weſt Angle of the Building, a large Room or Rooms for the Royal Library, with Apartments for the Library Keeper; Galleries in the great Room to come at the Books, and a Cupolo upon the Top.

In the South Weſt Angle, a like Repoſitory for the Records, as well of the Exchequer as Parliament, with Apart-

ments for the Record Keeper or Regiſter, and a Dome over it as at the other Angle.

The North and South Gates of the Palace be Embelliſhed in the moſt exquiſite Manner poſſible, and the Statues of the King and Prince over the Arch wrought in Marble, in the fineſt manner poſſible; the Gates to rise Twenty Five Feet above the Building, with an Attick, and ſuch other Work as ſhall be contrived for the utmoſt Beauty and Ornament.

The great Stair-Caſes to be in the Angles of the Building, built proj cting into the Squares, that of the King's Apartment, to open into the firſt Court, and into the Garden alſo, and in the like Manner the Queen's Stair-Caſe, at the other Side, to open into the little Square and into the Privy Gardens.

The Stair cases to land upon the Galleries, before they enter the Apartments, and for that Reaſon, to be in the Inſide of the Building, and to be diſtinct from it, to prevent taking up any of the Apartments of the Angles, which are appointed for other Purpoſes; in the Middle of the King's great Gallery, Doors ſhould be made, leading into the great middle Range of Buildings; by one of which, His Majeſty may enter a Gallery leading to the Houſe of Lords, and by the other, enter thro' another Gallery to the Chapel Royal: In the great Gallery and in the Hall, Sixteen large Boufferts or Cupboards of Gold and gilt Plate of all kinds, to be ſet open on publick Days.

Likewiſe by theſe Doors, the King will have ready Acceſs to all the Offices, to all the Lodgings, and through the Gates formerly mention'd, croſſing the great New Street, which have Steps to paſs over their Arches, and deſcend into the Park.

This, indeed, is but an Embryo; but it muſt be confeſs'd, it would be a magnificent Building, and would very well ſuit the Grandeur of the Britiſh Court: Here a King of Great Britain would live like himſelf, and half the World would run over to ſee and wonder at it.

This whole Building, the Perſon pro jecting it, offered to finiſh, that is lay, all the Out ſide Work, Maſonry a Bricklayers Work, with Plaſterers, G ſiers, Plumbers, Carpenters and Joy Work, Carvers, Stone cutters, Work, Iron Work, and Lead, includ Balluſtrade and fine Gates, and, in a Wo the whole Palace, except Painting, Gil ing, Gardening and Waterwork for tw Millions three hundred thouſand Pound the King giving Timber but the Unde taker to cut it down, and bring it to th Place, the King giving the Portland Sto alſo, and bringing it by Water to th Place.

Alſo the King to lay in four thouſa Blocks of the Italian Marble of the uſu Dimenſions, the Builder to make all th Imagery that are to be made of Stone but the King to be at the Charge of th Equeſtrian Statues in Braſs; the Builder from all the Fountains and Baſins for th Water-work; but all the Pipes, Va Buſts, and Statues in the Gardens, to b at the King's Expence.

But I return to the Deſcription of Thing which really exiſt, and are not imaginary As the Court is now ſtated, all the Offic and Places for Buſineſs are ſcatter'd a bout.

The Parliament meets, as they eve did, while the Court was at Weſtminſte in the King's Old Palace, and there a the Courts of Juſtice alſo, and the O ficers of the Exchequer, nor can it be ſai however convenient the Place is mad for them; but that it has a little a Air of venerable, tho' ruin'd Antiquity What is the Court of Requeſts, the Cour of Wards, and the Painted Chamber, th lately repair'd, but the Corps of the ol Engliſh Grandeur laid in State?

The whole, it is true, was ancient the King's Palace or Royal Houſe, and takes up full as much Ground as the Ne Palace, which I have given a ſcheme o would do, except only the Gardens an Parks, the Space before it, which is ſti called Palace yard, is much greater tha that which would be at the North Ga

of the Palace of White-hall, as propoſed. The Gardens, indeed, were not large but not deſpicable neither, being the ſame where my Lord Hallifax's Houſe and Gardens now are, and took up all the Ground which we ſee now built upon between the River and the Old Palace, where the Tellers of the Exchequer, as wel as the Auditor, have handſome Dwellings and Gardens alſo.

But, alas! as I ſay, tho' they ſeem now even in their Ruins, great; yet compared to the Beauty and Elegancy of Modern Living, and of Royal Buildings in this Age, what are they!

The Royal Apartments, the Prince's Lodgings, the great Officers Apartments, what are they now, but little Offices for Clerks, Rooms for Coffee-houſes, Auctions of Pictures, Pamphlet and Toy-ſhops?

Even St. Stephen's Chapel, formerly the Royal Chapel of the Palace, but till lately beautifyed for the Convenience of the Houſe of Commons, was a very indifferent Place, old and decayed: The Houſe of Lords is a venerable old Place, indeed; but how mean, how incoherent, and how ſtraitned are the ſeveral Avenues to it, and Rooms about it? the Matted Gallery, the Lobby, the back Way the King goes to it, how ſhort are they all of the Dignity of the Place, and the Glory of a King of Great Britain, with the Lords and Commons, that ſo often meet there?

Some Attempts were made lately, to have reſtored the decrepid Circumſtances of this Part of the Building, and Orders were given to Mr Benſon, then Surveyor of the King's Buildings, to do his Part towards it; but it was directed ſo ill, or underſtood ſo little, that ſome thought he was more likely to throw the old Fabrick down, than to ſet it to Rights, for which Ignorance and Vanity, 'tis ſaid, ſome have not fared as they deſerved

It is true, the Sitting of the Parliament is by the Order of the Houſes themſelves, accommodated as well as the Place will admit; but how much more Beautiful it would be in ſuch a Building, as is above contrived, I leave to the Contriver to deſcribe, and to other People to judge.

Come we next to Weſtminſter-hall; 'tis true, it is a very noble Gothick Building, Ancient, vaſtly large, and the fineſt Roof of its kind in England, being one hundred Feet wide; but what a wretched Figure does it make without Doors; the Front, a vaſt Pinacle or Pedement, after the moſt Ancient, and almoſt forgotten Part of the Gothick Way of Working; the Building itſelf, reſembles nothing ſo much as a great Barn of Three hundred Feet long, and really looks like a Barn at a Diſtance.

Nay, if we view the whole Building from without Doors, 'tis like a great Pile of ſomething, but a Stranger would be much at a Loſs to know what; and whether it was a Houſe or a Church, or, indeed, a Heap of Churches; being huddled all together, with differing and diſtant Roofs, ſome higher, ſome lower, ſome ſtanding Eaſt and Weſt, ſome North and South, and ſome one Way, and ſome another.

The Abbey, or Collegiate Church of Weſtminſter, ſtands next to this; a venerable old Pile of Building, it is indeed, but ſo old and weak, that had it not been taken in Hand ſome Years ago, and great Coſt beſtowed in upholding and repairing it, we might, by this Time have called it a Heap, not a Pile, and not a Church, but the Ruins of a Church.

But it begins to ſtand upon new Legs now and as they continue to Work upon the Repairs of it, the Face of the whole Building will, in a ſhort while, be intirely New.

This is the Repoſitory of the Britiſh Kings and Nobility, and very fine Monuments are here ſeen over the Graves of our Ancient Monarchs; the Particulars are too long to enter into here, and are ſo many Times deſcribed by ſeveral Authors, that it would be a vain Repetition to enter upon it here; beſides, we have by no means any Room for it.

The Monarchs of Great Britain are always Crown'd here, even King James II. ſubmitted

ſubmitted to it, and to have it perform'd by a Proteſtant Biſhop. It is obſervable, that our Kings and Queens make always Two Solemn Viſits to this Church, and very rarely if ever, come here any more, viz. to be Crown'd and to be Buried.

Two Things I muſt obſerve here, and with that I cloſe the Account of it. 1. 'Tis very Remarkable, that the Royal Vault, in which the Engliſh Royal Family was laid, was filled up with Queen Ann; ſo that juſt as the Family was extinct above, there was no Room to have buried any more below. 2. It is become ſuch a Piece of Honour to be buried in Weſtminſter-Abbey, that the Body of the Church begins to be crowded with the Bodies of Citizens, Poets, Seamen and Parſons, nay even with very mean Perſons, if they have but any way made themſelves known in the World; ſo that in Time, the Royal Aſhes will be thus mingled with common Duſt, that it will leave no Room either for King or common People, or at leaſt not for their Monuments, ſome of which alſo are rather pompouſly Fooliſh, than Solid and to the Purpoſe.

Near to this Church is the Royal Free-School, the beſt of its kind in England, not outdone either by Wincheſter or Eaton, for a Number of eminent Scholars.

The Aniquities of this Church, for it is very Ancient, are publiſhed by two or three ſeveral Authors; but are particularly to be ſeeu in *Dugdale's Monaſticon*. The Revenues of it were very great, and the Abbot ſat as a Spiritual Peer in the Houſe of Lords. The Revenues are ſtill very large, and the Dean is generally Biſhop of Rocheſter; the Fate of the late Biſhop I deſire to bury with him, who is gone to Oblivion. The Dean and Chapter have ſtill great Privileges as well as Revenues, and particularly the Civil Government, or Temporal Juriſdiction of the City of Weſtminſter, is ſo far in them, that the High-Steward and the High-Bailiff are named by them abſolutely, without any Reſerve either to King or People. Their preſent High-Steward is the Earl of Arran, Brother to the late Duke of Ormond, and their High-Bailiff, is William Morris, Eſq;

Being got into this Part of Weſtminſter, I ſhall finiſh it as I go, that I may not return: 'Tis remarkable, that the whole City, called properly, Weſtminſter, and ſtanding on the South ſide of the Park, is but One Pariſh, and is the only City of one Pariſh in England. There is now another great Church erected, or rather erecting, by the Commiſſioners for building fifty new Churches; but they have been ſtrangely miſtaken in the ſituation, which is a fenny marſhy Ground, and it is not found ſo able to ſupport the weight as, perhaps, they were told it would; I ſay no more. The Building was very curious, eſpecially the Roof; but the Towers are not ſo beautiful as it is thought was intended, the Foundation not being to be truſted.

The Earl of Peterborough's Houſe ſtands at the Extremity of the Buildings, and is the Point of Meaſurement for the Length of London, which from that Houſe to Lime-houſe, is reckoned ſeven Miles and a Quarter, and ſome Rods: This Houſe might have been a Monitor for the Builders of the New Church, for they tell us it has ſunk ſeveral Yards, ſince it was firſt built, tho' this I do not affirm.

There are three Chapels of Eaſe to St. Margaret's in this Part of Weſtminſter, beſides that, great Numbets of People go to the Abbey, ſo that there is no want of Churches. There is but One Meeting-houſe in this whole Part, which is called Calamy's Meeting, and was formerly ſupplied by Mr. Stephen Lobb, who, tho' a Diſſenter, lived and died a Jacobite.

The Cottonian Library is kept here in an Ancient Building, near Weſtminſter-Hall Gate; we were told it would it would be removed to the Royal Library, and then, that it would be removed

moved to a Houſe to be built on Purpoſe; but we ſee neither yet in Hand. This is one of the moſt valuable Collections in Britain, and, the Bodleian Library excepted, is, perhaps, the beſt: It has in it ſome Books and Manuſcripts invaluable for their Antiquity; but I have not Room ſo much as to enter upon giving an Account of the Particulars.

This Part of Weſtminſter has but one Street, which gives it a Communication with London, and this is called King ſtreet, a long, dark, dirty and very inconvenient Paſſage; but there ſeems to be no Remedy for it, for moſt Paſſengers get out of it through the Privy-Garden, and ſome be private Paſſages into the Park, as at Locket's, at the Cock Pit, and the new Gate from Queen's-Square; but theſe are all upon Sufferance.

From hence we come through two very handſome, tho' ancient Gates, into the open Palace before White Hall and the Banqueting-houſe,

Having mentioned White Hall already, I have nothing more to ſay of it, but that it was, and is not, but may revive. There is, doubtleſs, a noble ſituation, fit to contain a Royal Palace, equal to Verſailles; but I have given you my Thoughts on that ſubject at large.

Nor can I dwell here upon a Deſcription of his Majeſty's Court, or an Account of the Politicks managed there; it does not relate to this Work; let it ſuffice to ſay, His Majeſty reſides, eſpecially all the Winter, at St. James's; but the Buſineſs of the Government, is chiefly carried on at the Cock-Pit: This is a Royal Building, was once Part of White-Hall, firſt the Duke of Monmouth lived in it, then Prince George of Denmark and his Princeſs, afterwards Queen Anne, and ſince the Fire at White-Hall, the Treaſury, the Secretary's Office, the Council Chamber, the Board of Trade, and the Lord Chamberlain, hold all their particular Offices here; and here there is

alſo, a By-way out of Duke-ſtreet in the Park.

From thence we come to the Horſe Guards, a Building commodious enough, built on Purpoſe as a Barrack for a large Detachment of the Horſe Guards, who keep their Poſt here, while attending on Duty; over it are Offices for Payment of the Troops, and a large Court of Judicature, for holding Councils of War, for Tryal of Deſerters and others, according to the Articles of War.

In the ſame Range of Buildings, ſtood the Admiralty Office, built by the late King William; but tho' in itſelf a ſpacious Building, is found ſo much too Narrow now the Buſineſs is ſo much increaſed, and as there is a ſufficient Piece of ſpare Ground behind it, to inlarge the Building, we find a new and ſpacious Office is now building in the ſame Place, which ſhall be ſufficient to all the Uſes required.

This Office is, perhaps, of the moſt Importance of any of the publick Parts of the Adminiſtration, the Royal Navy being the Sinews of our Strength, and the whole Direction of it being in the Hands of the Commiſſioners for executing this Office. The Navy and the Victualling Offices, are but Branches of this Adminiſtration, and receive their Orders from hence, as likewiſe the Docks and Yards receive their Orders from the Navy: The whole being carried on with the moſt exquiſite Order and Diſpatch. The Admiralty has been in Commiſſion ever ſince the Death of Prince George; the preſent Commiſſioners are,

Right Honourable James Earl of Berkeley
Sir John Jennings.
John Cockburn, Eſq;
William Chetwynd, Eſq;
Sir John Norris.
Sr Charles Wager.
Daniel Pultney, Eſq;

From this Part of the Town, we come into the publick Streets, where nothing

s more remarkable than the Hurries of he People; Charing-Cross is a mixture of Court and City; Man's Coffee-house is the Exchange-Alley of this Part of the Town, and 'tis perpetually throng'd with Men of Business, as the others are with Men of Play and Pleasure.

From hence advancing a little, we see the great Equestrian Statue of King Charles the First in Brass, a costly, but a curious Piece; however, it serves sufficiently, to let us know who it is, and why erected there. The Circumstances are Two, he faces the Place where his Enemies * triumph'd over him, and triumphs, that is, tramples in the Place where his † Murtherers were hang'd.

From this Place due North, are the King's Stables, called the Meuse, where the King's Horses, especially his Coach-Horses, are kept, and the Coaches of State are set up; it is a very large Place and takes up a great deal of Ground, more than is made Use of; It contains Two large Squares, besides an Out-let East, were is the Managerie for teaching young Gentlemen to Ride the great Saddle; in the middle of the first Court is a Smith or Farryer's House and Shop, a Pump and Horse-Pond; But, lately a noble Building has been erected by the Command of King George the 2d for Stables for his Majestys Horses, the like not to be paralleled in Europe for Statelyness and Beauty.

On the right Side of the Street, coming from White-Hall, is Northumberland-House, so called, because belonging to the Northumberland Family for some Ages; but descending to the Duke of Somerset in Right of Marriage, from the late Dutchess, Heiress of the House of Piercy.

'Tis an Ancient, but a very good House, the only Misfortune of its Situation is, its standing too near the Street; the back Part of the House is more Moderen and beautiful than the Front, and when you enter the First Gate, you come into a noble Square fronting the fine Lodgings: 'Tis a large and very well design'd Building, and fit to receive a Retinue of one hundred in Family; nor does the Duke's Family come so far short of the Number, as not very handsomely to fill the House.

The present Duke having married the greatest Heiress in Britain, and enjoyed her and the Estate for above Forty Years, and besides, having been Master of the Horse many Years also, he is immensely Rich, and very well merits the good Fortune he has met with.

Advancing hence to the Hay Market, we see, First, the great New Theatre, a very magnificent Building, and perfectly accommodated for the End for which it was built, tho' the Entertainment there of late, has been chiefly Operas and Balls.

These Meetings are called BALLS, the Word Masquerade not being so well relished by the English, who, tho' at first fond of the Novelty, began to be sick of the Thing on many Accounts: However, as I cannot in Justice say any Thing to recommend them, and am by no means, to make this Work be a Satyr upon any Thing; I choose to say no more; but go on.

From hence Westward and Northward, lie those vastly extended Buildings, which add so exceedingly to the Magnitude of the whole Body, and of which I have already said so much: It would be a Task too great for this Work, to enter into a Description of all the fine Houses, or rather Palaces of the Nobility in these Parts: To touch them superficially, and by halves, is too much to imitate what I complain of in others, and as I design a particular Account of all the Houses of the Nobility and Men of Quality in London, and the Country 15 Miles round, in a work

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* The Statue faces the broad Place before White-Hall, where the King was Beheaded.
† The Gibet, where the Regicides were Executed, stood just where the Statue now stands.

by

by itſelf; I beſpeak my Readers Patience, and go on.

The Hoſpitals in and about the City of London, deſerve a little further Obſervation, eſpecially thoſe more remarkable for their Magnitude, as,

I. Bethlem or Bedlam: This and Bridewell, indeed, go together, for though they are two ſeveral Houſes, yet they are incorporated together, and have the ſame Governors; alſo the Preſident Treaſurer, Clerk, Phyſician and Apothecary are the ſame; but the Stewards and the Revenue are different, and ſo are the Benefactions; but to both very great.

The Orders for the Government of the Hoſpital of Bethlem are exceeding good; and a remarkable Inſtance of the good Diſpoſition of the Gentlemen concerned in it, eſpecially theſe that follow:

1. That no Perſon, except the proper Officers who tend them, be allowed to ſee the Lunaticks of a Sunday.

2. That no Perſon be allowed to give the Lunaticks ſtrong Drink, Wine, Tobacco or Spirits, or to ſell any ſuch thing in the Hoſpital.

3. That no Servant of the Houſe ſhall take any Money given to any of the Lunaticks to their own Uſe; but that it ſhall be carefully kept for them till they are recovered, or laid out for them in ſuch things as the Committee approves.

4. That no Officer or Servant ſhall beat or abuſe, or offer any Force to any Lunatick; but on abſolute Neceſſity. The reſt of the Orders are for the good Government of the Houſe.

This Hoſpital was formerly in the Street now called Old Bedlam, and was very Ancient and Ruinous: The New Building was Erected at the Charge of the City in 1676, and is the moſt beautiful Structure for ſuch a Uſe that is in the World, and was finiſhed from its Foundation in Fifteen Months? it was ſaid to be taken ill at the Court of France, that it was built after the Faſhion of one of the King of France's Palaces.

The Number of People who are generally under Cure in this Hoſpital, is from 130 to 150 at a Time.

There are great Additions now making to this Hoſpital, particularly for the Relief and Subſiſtence of Incurables, of which no full Account can be given, becauſe they are not yet finiſhed or the full Revenue aſcertained: The firſt Benefactor and Author of this Deſign itſelf, was Sir William Withers late Alderman and who had been Lord Mayor, who left 500l. to begin it with.

II. The Hoſpital of Bridewell, as it is an Hoſpital, ſo it is alſo a Houſe of Correction. The Houſe was formerly the King's City Palace; but granted to the City to be in the Nature of what is now called a Work-houſe, and has been ſo employed ever ſince the Year 1555.

As Idle Perſons, Vagrants, &c are committed to this Houſe for Correction, ſo there are every Year, ſeveral poor Lads brought up to Handicraft Trades, as Apprentices, and of theſe the Care is in the Governors, who maintain them out of the ſtanding Revenues of the Houſe.

There are two other Bridewells, properly ſo called, that is to ſay, Houſes of Correction; one at Clarkenwell, called New Priſon, being the particular Bridewell for the County of Middleſex, and another in Tuttle-fields, for the City of Weſtminſter.

The other City Hoſpitals, are the Bluecoat Hoſpital for poor Freemens Orphan Children, and the Two Hoſpitals for Sick and Maimed People, as St. Bartholomew's and St. Thomas's: Theſe Three are ſo well known by all People that have ſeen the City of London, and ſo univerſally mention'd by all who have written of it, that little can be needful to add; however I ſhall ſay ſomething as an Abridgment.

III. Chriſt's Hoſpital was originally conſtituted by King Edward VI. who has the Honour of being the Founder of it, as alſo of Bridewell? but the original Deſign was, and is owing to the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of London, and the Chriſtian

tian Endeavours of that Glorious Martyr, Dr. Ridley then Biſhop of London, who never ceaſed moving his Charitable Maſter, the King, till he brought him to join in the Foundation. The Deſign is for entertaining, educating, nouriſhing and bringing up the poor Children of the Cirizens, ſuch as, their Parents being dead, or Fathers, at leaſt, have no way to be ſupported, but are reduced to Poverty.

Of theſe, the hoſpital is now ſo far increaſed in ſubſtance, by the Benefactions of worthy Gentlemen Contributors, they now maintain near a Thouſand, who have Food, Clothing and Inſtruction, uſeful and ſufficient Learning, and exceeding good Diſcipline; and at the proper Times they are put out to Trades, ſuitable to their ſeveral Genius's and Capacities, and near Five Thouſand Pounds a Year are expended on this Charity.

IV. St. Bartholomew's Hoſpital adjoyns to the Chriſt Church, and St. Thomas's is in Southwark, both which, however, being the ſame in kind, their Deſcription may come under one head, tho' they are, indeed, Two Foundations, and differently incorporated: The firſt Founder is eſteem'd to be King *Henry* VIII whoſe ſtatue in ſtone and very well done, is, for that very reaſon lately erected in the new front, over the entrance to the Cloyſter in Weſt Smithfield: The King gave 500 Marks a Year towards the ſupport of the houſe, which was then founded for an hundred poor ſick, and the City was obliged to add 500 Marks a Year more to it.

From this ſmall Beginning, this Hoſpital roſe the Greateſt we now ſee it arrived at, of which take the following Account for one Year, viz, 1718.

Cur'd and diſchatg'd, of Sick, Maimed, and Wounded, from all Parts	3088
Buried at the Expence of the houſe	198
Remaining under Cure.	

V. St. Thomas's Hoſpital in Southwark, has a different Foundation, but to ſame Purpoſe; it is under the ſame Government, viz. the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of London, and had a Revenue of above 2000 l. per Annum, about 100 Years ago.

This hoſpital has received greater Benefactions than S. Bartholomew's; but then 'tis alſo ſaid to have ſuffered greater Loſſes, eſpecially by ſeveral great Fires in Southwark and elſewhere, as by the Neceſſity of expenſive Buildings, which, notwithſtanding the charitable Gifts of divers great Benefactors, has coſt the hoſpital great ſums. The ſtate of this hoſpital is ſo advanced at this Time, that in the ſame Year as above, viz. 1718, the ſtate of the houſe was as follows;

Cur'd and diſcharged of ſick, wounded and maimed, from all Parts	3608
Buried at the Expence of the houſe	216
Remaining under Cure	566

Adjoining to this of S Thomas's, is lately laid a noble Foundation of a new hoſpital, by the charitable Gift and ſingle Endowment of one Perſon, and, perhaps, the greateſt of its kind, next to that of Sutton's hoſpital, that ever was founded in this Nation by one Perſon, whether private or publick, not excepting the Kings themſelves.

This is called Guy's hoſpital, being built and endowed at the ſole Charge of one Mr. Thomas Guy, formerly a Bookſeller in Lombard-ſtreet, who lived to ſee the ſaid hoſpital not only deſign'd, the Ground purchaſed and cleared, but the Building begun, and a conſiderable Progreſs made in it.

It was not till this Gentleman died, that the World were told it was to be a ſeparate hoſpital; but it was generally underſtood to have been intended for a Ward, or an Addition to the old hoſpital

o

of St. Thomas's, for the Reception of ſuch as were accounted incurable.

But when Mr. Guy died, his Will being made publick, it appeared, that it was really a ſeparate independant and diſtinct Hoſpital, under diſtinct Governors, and for a ſeparate Purpoſe, to wit, for receiving ſuch poor Perſons as have been diſmiſſed from other Hoſpitals as incurable.

Nor are theſe reſtrained to the Patients of the adjoining Hoſpital of St. Thomas only; but they are allowed to receive ſuch from St. Bartholomew's alſo, and alſo from Bethlehem, only with this Reſtriction as to the latter, That the Number of Incurable Lunaticks ſhall never exceed Twenty at a Time.

This Hoſpital is, by Mr. Guy's Will, to conſiſt of Two great Squares of Buildings, in which, beſides the Offices and Accommodation for neceſſary Servants and Overſeers, who muſt be lodg'd in the Houſe, ſuch as Stewards, Treaſurer, Maſters, Matrons, Nurſes, *&c.* are to be Beds and Apartments furniſhed for four Hundred Patients, who are all to be ſupplied with Lodging and Attendance, Food and Phyſick.

What the Revenue, when ſettled, will be; what the Building will amount to when finiſhed; what the Purchaſe of the Land, and what the Expence of finiſhing and furniſhing it, cannot be eſtimated, till it be further look'd into; but we are told without Doors, that beſides all the Expence of Purchaſe, Building, Furniſhing and Finiſhing as above; there will be left more than Two hundred Thouſand Pounds for Endowing the Hoſpital with a ſettled Revenue, for maintaining the ſaid Poor, and yet the charitable Founder was ſo immenſely Rich, that beſides giving Four hundred Pounds a Year to the Blue-coat Hoſpital of London, and beſides Building an Hoſpital for fourteen Poor People at Tamworth in Staffordſhire, where he was choſen Repreſentative; and beſides ſeveral conſiderable Charities which he had given in his Life-time: He alſo gave away, in Legacies, to his Relations and others, above a hundred thouſand Pounds more, among which 'tis obſervable, That there is a Thouſand Pounds a piece given to near Eighty ſeveral Perſons, moſt of them of his own Relations; ſo that he cannot, as has been ſaid by ſome, be ſaid to give a great Charity to the Poor, and forget his own Family.

How Mr. Guy amaſs'd all this Wealth, having been himſelf in no publick Employment or Office of Truſt, or Profit, and only carrying on the Trade of a Bookſeller till within a few Years of his Death, that is not the Buſineſs of this Book; 'tis enough to ſay, he was a thriving frugal Man, who God was pleaſed exceedingly to Bleſs, in whatever he ſet his hand to, knowing to what good Purpoſes he laid up his Gains: He was never Married, and lived to be above Eighty Years old; ſo that the natural Improvements of this Money, by common Intereſt, after it was firſt grown to a conſiderable Bulk, greatly increaſed the ſum.

This Hoſpital is left to the immediate Direction of his Executors and the Governors, named in his Will, who are at preſent moſt of them, if not all, Governors of St. Thomas's Hoſpital, and he has appointed them to apply to his Majeſty and the Parliament to have them Incorporated. The Executors are as follow;

Sir Gregory Page, Bart. appointed alſo to be firſt Preſident of the Corporation, when obtained
Charles Joy, Eſq; appointed alſo Treaſurer of the Houſe.
William Clayton, Eſq;
Mr. Thomas Hollis, Sen.
John Kendrick, Eſq;
John Lade, Eſq;
Dr. Richard Mead,
Moſes Raper, Eſq;
Mr. John Sprint.

Alſo he deſires, That when the Corporation ſhall be obtained as above, either by Letters Patent or Act of Par-

iament, all the Nine Perſons named as above, to be his Executors, with the Fourteen following, may be the firſt Committee for managing the ſaid Charity, viz.

Mr. Benj. Braine, Sen.
Mr. Thomas Clarke
William Cole, Eſq;
Dr. William Crow
Dr. Francis Fanquier
Dr. Edward Hulſe
Mr. Joſhua Gee
Mr. Matthew Howard
Mr. Samuel Leſſingham
Mr. Henry Lovell
Mr. Samuel Monk
Mr. Joſeph Price
Mr Daniel Powell
Mr. Thomas Stiles.

Next to theſe Hoſpitals, whoſe Foundations are ſo great and magnificent, is the Work-houſe, or City Work-houſe, properly ſo called, which being a late Foundation, and founded upon meer Charity, without any ſettled Endowment, is the more remarkable, for here are a very great Number of Children taken in, and ſupported and maintained, fed, cloath'd, taught, and put out to Trades, and that at an exceeding Expence, and all this without one Penny Revenue.

It is Eſtabliſhed, or rather the Eſtabliſhment of it, is ſupported by an old Act of Parliament, 13, 14. Car, II. impowering the Citizens to raiſe Contributions for the Charge of Employing the Poor, and ſuppreſſing Vagrants and Beggars, and it is now, by the voluntary Aſſiſtance and Bounty of Benefactors, become ſo conſiderable, that in the Year 1715 they gave the following State of the Houſe, viz.

Vagabonds, Beggars, &c. taken into the Houſe, including fifty five which remained at the End of the preceding Year ---	418
Diſcharged, including ſuch as were put out to Trades - - - -	356
Remaining in the Houſe	62

Not One Buried that whole Year.

But the Supplies and Charities to this commendable Work, have not of late come in ſo readily as they uſed to do, which has put the Governors to ſome Difficulties; upon which, Ann 1714 the Common Council, by Virtue of the Powers above mentioned, agreed to raiſe five thouſand Pounds upon the whole City, for the Support of the Houſe; but we do not find that any New Demand has been made ſince that.

There are Three conſiderable Charities given by private Perſons in the City of Weſtminſter, viz.

1. The Gray-coat Hoſpital, Founded by a generous Subſcription or Contribution; but chiefly by the Charity of one —— Sands, Eſq; It maintains 70 Boys and 40 Girls, cloathed, fed, and taught, and in ſome meaſure provided for, by being put out to Trades.

2. The Green coat Hoſpital, in the ſame Fields, Founded by King Charles I. for poor Fatherleſs Children of St. Margaret's Pariſh; and next to this Hoſpital is the Houſe of Correcton, or the Weſtminſter Bridewell.

3. The Emanuel Hoſpital, Founded by the Lady Ann Dacres, for Ten poor Men, and Ten poor Women, in the Forty-third Year of Queen Elizabeth. Near this, are Seven ſeveral Setts of Alms houſes; but not of any Magnitude to be called Hoſpitals.

There has been, alſo, a very noble Hoſpital erected by Contribution of the French Refugees, for the Maintenance of their Poor: It ſtands near the Pe -houſe, in the Foot-way to Iſlington in the Parish of Cripplegate, and Two Ranges of new Alms-houſes in Kingſland Road beyond Shoreditch Church.

The Hoſpital call'd the Charter-houſe, or Sutton's Hoſpital, is not by this ſuppoſed to be forgot, or the Honour of it leſſen'd. On the other hand, it muſt be recorded for ever, to be the greateſt and nobleſt Gift that ever was given for Charity, by any one Man, publick or private, in this Nation, ſince Hiſtory gives us any Account of Things; even not the great

Biſhop

Biſhop of Norwich excepted, who built the great Church of Yarmouth, the Cathedral at Norwich, and the Church of St. Mary's at Lynn; The Revenue of Mr. Sutton's Hoſpital being, beſides the Purchaſe of the Place, and the Building of the Houſe, and other Expences little leſs than 6000l. per Annum Revenue.

The Royal Hoſpitals of Greenwich and Chelſea, are alſo not mentioned in this Account, as not being within the Reach of the moſt extended Bounds of the City of London

Theſe are the principal Hoſpitals, the reſt of ſmaller Note are touch'd before; but it will not be a uſeleſs Obſervation, nor altogether improper to take notice of it here, That this Age has produced ſome of the moſt eminent Acts of publick Charity, and of the greateſt Value, I mean from private Perſons, that can be found in any Age within the reach of our Engliſh Hiſtory, excepting only that of Sutton's Hoſpital; and yet they tell us, that even that of Mr. Sutton's is exceeded in this of Mr. Guy's, conſidering that this Gentleman gave a very noble Gift to this ſame Hoſpital before; beſides that as before, he has left an hundred thouſand Pounds in private Gifts among his own Relations; as to Children he had none, for he never was Married.

The other Benefactions, I ſpeak of which this Ags has produced, are already touch'd at in this Work, and may be referred to in the reading, ſuch as Dr. Ratcliff's Gift, amounting to above forty thouſand Pounds to the Univerſity of Oxford: The Gift of ten thouſand Pounds to Magdalen College in the ſame Univerſity, by their late Repreſentative; the ſeveral Charities of Sir Robert Clayton, Alderman Ask, Sir Stephen Fox, Dr Busby, Mr John Morden and others.

Theſe, added to the innumerabe Number of Alms-houſes which are to be ſeen in almoſt every Part of the City, make it certain, that there is no City in the World can ſhew the like number of Charities from private Hands, there being, as I am told, not leſs than twenty thouſand People maintained of Charity, beſides the Charities of Schooling for Children, and beſides the Collections yearly at the Annual Feaſts of ſeveral Kinds, where Money is given for putting out Children Apprentices, &c. ſo that the Romans have no Reaſon to boaſt, that there were greater Benefactions and Acts of Charity to the Poor given in their Times, than in our Proteſtant Times; and this is indeed, one of the principal Reaſons for my making mention of it in this Place; for let any particular Age be ſingled out, and let the Charities of this Age, that is to ſay, for about fifteen or twenty Years paſt, and the Sums of Money beſtowed by Proteſtants in this Nation on meer Acts of Charity to the Poor, not reckoning Gifts to the Church, be caſt up, it will appear they are greater by far, than would be found in England in any the like Number of Years, take the Time when we will.

Nor do I conclude in this, the Money Collected by Briefs all over England, upon Caſualties by Fire, though that is an eminent Act of Charity as any can be; nor the Money given either in publick or private, for Re-building St. Paul's and other Churches demoliſhed by the Fire of London, or the Augmentation of Poor Benefices by the Bounty of Queen Anne, and many other ſuch Gifts.

I come now to an Account of new Edifices and publick Buildings, erected or erecting in and about London, ſince the foregoing Account; and with this I conclude.

1. The fine new Church of St Martin's in the Fields, with a very fine Steeple, which they tell us is 215 Feet high, all wholly built by the Contribution of that great Pariſh, and finiſhed with the utmoſt Expedition.

The new Admiralty Office near Whitehall, being on the ſame Ground where the old Office ſtood; but much larger, being both longer in Front and deeper Backward.

Mr Guy's Hoſpital for Incurables, mentioned above, ſituated on Ground purchaſed for that Purpoſe, adjoyning to

St. The

St. Thomas's Hoſpital in Southwark, and is a moſt magnificent Building.

Two large Wings to the Hoſpital of Bedlam, appointed alſo for Incurables; propoſed firſt by the charitable Diſpoſition of Sir William Withers, deceaſed.

A large new Meeting-houſe in Spittlefields for the Sect of Diſſenters, call'd Baptiſts, or Antepædo Baptiſts.

The South Sea Houſe in Threadneedle-ſtreet, the old houſe being intirely pulled down, and ſeveral other houſes adjoining being purchaſed, the whole Building was new from the foundation.

Several very fine new Churches, being Part of the Fifty Churches appointed by Act of Parliament, viz. One in Spittle fields, one in Radcliff-High-way, one in Old ſtreet, one at Lime houſe, with a very beautiful Tower, and one in Bloomsbury.

The Pariſh Church of St. Botolph without Biſhopſgate, pulled down and Re-built, by the Contribution of the Inhabitants, not as one of the fifty new Churches.

N. B. *In removing the Corpſes buried in this Church, they found the Body of Sir* Paul Pindar, *buried there about Eighty Years before, which was taken up and depoſited again; and we are told, a new Monument will be ſet up for him by the Pariſh, to which he was a good Benefactor.*

The Cuſtom-houſe, which ſince the late Fire in Thames-ſtreet, is very much inlarged.

All theſe Buildings, in their ſeveral Places, be very great Ornaments to the City.

A new Street or Range of houſes taken out of the South ſide of the Artillery-Ground near Moor-Fields alſo an Enlargement to the new Burying-Ground as it was formerly called, on the North ſide of the ſame Ground.

The Iron Balluſtrade, or as others call it, Balcony, on the Lanthorn upon the Cupolo of St. Paul's Church, gilded. It was done at the Coſt and as the Gift of an Iriſh Nobleman, who ſcarce lived to ſee it finiſhed.

A new Bear-Garden, called Figg's Theater, being a ſtage for the Gladiators or Prize-Fighters, and is built on the Tyburn Road.

N. B. *The Gentlemen of the Science, taking Offence at its being called* Tyburn Road, *though it really is ſo, will have it called the* Oxford Road; *this publick Edifice is fully finiſhed, and in Uſe.*

I conclude this Account of London, with mentioning ſomething of the Account of Mortality, that is to ſay the Births and Burials, from whence Sir Will. Petty thought he might make ſome Calculations of the Numbers of the Inhabitants, and I ſhall only take Notice, that whereas, the general Number of the Burials in the Year 1666, and farther back, were from 17000 to 19000 in a Year, the laſt yearly Bill for the Year 1723, amount as follows:

Chriſtenings 19203. Burials 29197.

Here is to be obſerved that the Number of Burials exceeding ſo much the Number of Births, is, becauſe as it is not the Number Born, but the Number Chriſtened that are ſet down, which is taken from the Pariſher Regiſter; ſo all the Children of Diſſenters of every ſort, Proteſtant, Popiſh and Jewiſh and omitted, alſo all the Children of Foreigners, French, Dutch, &c. which are Baptized in their own Churches, and all the Children of thoſe who are ſo poor, that they cannot get them Regiſtred: So that if a due Eſtimate be made, the Births may be very well ſuppoſed to exceed the Burials one Year with another by many Thouſands.

It is not that I have no more to ſay of London, that I break off here; but that I have no Room to ſay it, and tho' ſome Things may be taken Notice of by

by others, which I have paſs'd over; yet I have alſo taken Notice of ſo many Things which others have omitted, that I claim the Ballance in my Favour.

The END *of the* FIFTH JOURNEY.

JOURNEY VI.

I Have ſpent ſo much Time, and taken up ſo much room in my Deſcription of London, and the adjacent Parts, that I muſt be the more cautious, at leaſt, as to needleſs Excurſions in the Country near it.

The Villages round London partake of the Influence of London, ſo much, that it is obſerv'd as London is Encreaſed, ſo they are all Encreaſed alſo, and from the ſame Cauſes:

I have taken notice of this in my firſt ſetting out, and particularly in the Counties of Eſſex, Kent, and Surrey; and as the ſame appears to an extreme in Middleſex: I ſhall only give ſome Diſcriptions, and ſay the leſs of the reaſon of it

Hackney and Bromley are the firſt Villages which begin the County of Middleſex, Eaſt; for Bow as reckon'd to Stepney, is a Part of the Great Maſs. This Town of Hackney is of a great Extent, containing no leſs then 12 Hamlets or ſeparate Villages, tho' ſome of them now join, viz.

Church-ſtreet,	Well-ſtreet,
Hummerton,	Cambridge-Heath,
Wych-Houſe,	Shacklewell,
Grove-ſtreet,	Dalſtone,
Clapton,	Kingſland,
Mare-ſtreet,	Newington,

All theſe, tho' ſome of them are very large Villages, make up but one Pariſh (viz.) of Hackney.

All theſe, except the Wych houſe, are within a few Years ſo increas'd in Buildings, and ſo fully inhabited, that there is no Compariſon to be made between their preſent and paſt State: Every ſeparated Hamlet is Encreas'd, and ſome of them more than Treble as big as formerly: Indeed as this whole Town is included in the Bills of Mortality, tho' no where joining to London, it is in ſome reſpects to be call'd a part of it.

This Town is ſo remarkable for the retreat of Wealthy Citizens, that there is at this time near a hundred Coaches kept in it; tho' I will not join with a certain Satyrical Author, who ſaid of Hackney, that there were *more Coaches than Chriſtians in it.*

Newington, Tottenham, Edmonton, and Enfield ſtand all in a Line North from the City; the encreaſe of Buildings is ſo great in them all, that they ſeem to a Traveller to be one continu'd Street; eſpecially at Tottenham and Edmonton, and in them all, the New Buildings ſo far excetp the Old, eſpecially in the value of them, and figure of the Inhabitants, that the faſhion of the Towns are quite altered,

At Tottenham we ſee the remains of an Antient Building called the Croſs, from which the Town takes the Name of High-Croſs. There is a long Account of the Antiquities of this Place lately Publiſhed, to which I referr, Antiquities, as I have obſerved, not being my Province in this Work, but a Deſcription of Things in their preſent State.

Here is at this Town a ſmall but pleaſant Seat of the Earl of Colerain, in Ireland; his Lordſhip is now on his Travails, but has a very good Eſtate here extending from this Town to Muzzle-hill, and almoſt to High gate.

The firſt thing we ſee in Tottenham is a ſmall but Beautiful Houſe, built by one Mr. Wanly, formerly a Goldſmith, near Temple-Bar; it is a ſmall Houſe, but for the Beauty of the Building and the Gardens, it is not outdone by any of the Houſes on this ſide the Country.

There is not any thing more fine in their Degree, than moſt of the Buildings this way; only with this Obſervation, that they are generally belonging to the middle ſort of Mankind, grown Wealthy by Trade, and who ſtill taſte of London; ſome of them live both in the City, and in the Country at the ſame time: yet many of theſe are immenſly Rich.

High-gate and Hamſtead are next on the North-ſide; At the firſt is a very beautiful Houſe built by the late Sir William Aſhurſt, on the very ſummit of the Hill, and with a view from the very loweſt Windows over the whole Vale, to the City: And that ſo eminently, that they ſee the very Ships paſſing up and down the River for 12 or 15 Miles below London. The Jews have particularly fixt upon this Town for their Country Retreats, and ſome of them are very Wealthy; they live there in good Figure, and have ſeveral Trades particularly depending upon them, and eſpecially, Butchers of their own to ſupply them with Proviſions kill'd their own way; alſo, I am told, they have a private Synagogue here.

As the County does not extend far this way, I take notice of ſmaller Towns; nor is there any thing of Note, but Citizens Houſes for ſeveral Miles; except that in the Chaſe, at Enfield is a fine Lodge formerly poſſeſt by the Earl of Denbigh; Now we are told that General Pepper is fixt a Rnger of the Chaſe, and reſides there.

This Chaſe was once a very beautiful Place, and when King James I. reſided at Theobalds, which he loved for the Pleaſure of his Hunting; it was then very full of Deer, and all ſorts of Game; but it has ſuffered ſeveral Depredations ſince that, and particularly in the late Protector's Uſurpation, when it was utterly ſtript, both of Game and Timber, and let out in Farms to Tenants, for the uſe of the Publick.

After the Reſtoration, it was reaſſumed, and laid open again; Woods and Groves were every where Planted, and the whole Chaſe ſtored with Deer: But the young Timber which indeed began to thrive, was ſo continually Plundered, and the Deer-ſtealers have ſo Harraſs'd the Deer, and both perhaps by thoſe who ſhould have preſerved it, as well as by others, that the Place was almoſt ruined for a Forreſt, and little but Hares and Buſhwood was to be found in it. But now we hear, that by the Vigilance of General Pepper, the Chaſe is much recovered, and likely to be a Place fit for the Diverſion of a Prince, as it has been before.

At a Village a little farther North, called Totteridge, Mr. Charleton of the Ordnance Office, has a very delicious Seat, the Houſe new Built, and the Gardens extremely Fine: In the ſame Town the old Earl of Angleſey had alſo a Houſe, but not Extraordinary for any thing more than rural Situation, very retired, but yet very agreeable.

The Mineral Waters, or Barnet Wells, are a little beyond this Houſe, on the Declivity of a Hill; they were formerly in great Requeſt, being very much approved by Phyſicians; but of late, they began to

o decline, and are now almoſt forgotten: Other Waters at Iſlington, and at Hamſtead having grown Popular in their ſtead.

Hampſtead indeed is riſen from a little Country Village, to a City, not upon the Credit only of the Waters, tho' 'tis apparent, its growing Greatneſs began there; nt Company inc·eaſing gradually, and the People liking both the Place and the Diverons together; it grew ſuddenly populous, nd the Concourſe of People was Incredi le This conſequently raiſed the Rate of odgings, and that encreaſed Buildings, ll the Town grew up from a little Vilge, to a Magnitude equal to ſome Cities; or could the uneven Surface, inconveni- t for Building, uncompact and unpleaht, check the humour, of the Town, even on the very ſteep of the Hill, here there's no walking Twenty Yards ether, without Tugging up a Hill, or adling down a Hill, yet 'tis all one, the ildings encreaſed to that degree, that Town almoſt ſpreads the whole ſide the Hill.

On the Top of the Hill indeed, there very pleaſant Plain, called the Heath, ich on the very Summit, is a Plain of ut a Mile every way, and in good ather 'tis pleaſant airing upon it, and e of the Streets are extended ſo far, hat they begin to build, even on the neſt Part of the Hill. But it muſt be feſt, 'tis ſo near Heaven that I dare ſay it can be a proper Situation, for but a race of Mountainers, whoſe gs have been uſed to a rarify'd nearer the ſecond Region, than any und for 30 Miles round it.

is true, this Place may be ſaid to be ared for a Summer Dwelling, for in er nothing that I know can recomd it: 'Tis true, a warm Houſe, and Company, both which are to be had go a great way to make amends for ns, and ſeverity of Cold.

re is moſt beautiful Proſpect indeed, e ſee here Hanſlop Steeple one way, is within eight Miles of Northamp- N. W. to Landown-hill in Eſſex anoway, Eaſt, at leaſt 66 Miles from one another; the proſpect to London, and beyond it to Banſted Downs, South; Shooters-hill, S. E. Red hill, S. W. and Windſor-Caſtle, W. is alſo uninterrupted: Indeed due North, we ſee no farther than to Barnet, which is not above ſix Miles; but the reſt is ſufficient.

At the Foot of this Hill is an old Seat of the Earls of Cheſterfields, called Bellſize; which for many Years had been neglected, and as it were forgotten: But being taken lately by a certain Projector to get a Penny, and who knew by what Handle to take the gay Part of the World, he has made it a true Houſe of Pleaſure; here, in the Gardens he entertained the Company with all kind of Sport, and in the Houſe with all kinds of Game, to ſay no more of it: This brought a wonderful Concourſe of People to the Place, for they were ſo effectually gratified in all ſorts of Diverſion, that the Wicked part at length broke in, till it alarm'd the Magiſtrates, and I am told it has been now in a manner ſuppreſs'd by the hand of Juſtice.

Here was a great Room fitted up with abundance of Dexterity for their Balls, and had it gone on to a degree of Maſquerading, as I hear was actualy begun, it would have bid fair to have had half the Town run to it: One ſaw Pictures and Furniture there beyond what was to have been expected in a meer Publick Houſe; and 'tis hardly credible how it drew Company to it; But it could not be, no Britiſh Government could be ſuppoſed to bear long with the Liberties taken on ſuch Publick Occaſions: So as I have ſaid, they are reduc'd, at leaſt reſtrained from Liberties which they could not preſerve by their Prudence.

Yet Hampſtead is not much the ſeſs frequented for this. But as there is (eſpecially at the Wells) a Conflux of all Sorts of Company, even Hampſteadit ſelf has ſuffered in its good Name; and you ſee ſometimes more Gallantry than Modeſty: So that the Ladies who value their Reputation, have of late more avoided the Wells

and

and Walks at Hampſtead, than they had formerly done.

I could not be at Hampſtead, and not make an Excurſion to Edgworth, a little Market Town, on the Road to St. Albans; I ſay to St. Albans, becauſe 'tis certain, that this was formerly the only or the main Road from London to St. Albans; being the famous High Road, called Watling-ſtreet, which in former times reached from London to Shrewsbury, and on towards Wales.

The Remains of this Road are ſtill to be ſeen here, and particularly in this, viz. That from Hyde Park Corner, juſt where Tyburn ſtands, the Road makes one ſtraight Line without any turning, even to the very Town of St Albans. In this Road lies the Town of *St.* Albans. In this Road lies the Town of Edgworth, ſome will have it that it was built by King Edgar the Saxon Monarch, and called by his Name, and ſo will have the Town called Edgar, and that it was built as a Garriſon ou the ſaid Watling-ſtreet to preſerve the highway from Thieves: But all this I take to be fabulous, and without Authority.

Near this Town, and which is the reaſon of naming it, the preſent Duke of Chandos has built a moſt Magnificent Palace or Manſion houſe, I might ſay the moſt Magnificent in England: It is erected where formerly ſtood an old ſeat belonging to Sir Lancelot Lake, whoſe ſon and ſucceſſor ſtruggled hard to be choſen Repreſentative for the County, but loſt it, and had a gteat Intereſt and Eſtate hereabouts.

This Palace is ſo Beautiful in its ſituation, ſo Lofty, ſo Majeſtick the Appearance of it, that a Pen can but ill deſcribe it, the Pencil not much better; 'tis only fit to be talk'd of upon the very ſpot, when the Building is under View to be conſider'd in all its Parts.

The Fronts are all of Freeſtone, the Columns and Pilaſters are Lofty and Beautiful, the Windows very high, with all poſſible Ornaments: The Pilaſters running flush up to the Corniſh and Architrave, their Capitals ſeem as ſo many ſupporters to the fine Statues which ſtand on the Top, and crown the whole; in a word, the whole Structure is built with ſuch a Profuſion of Expence, and all finiſh'd with ſuch a Brightneſs of Fancy, Goodneſs of Judgment; that I can aſſure you, we ſee many Palaces of Sovereign Princes abroad, which do not equal it, which yet paſs for very fine too either within or without. And as it is a noble and well contriv'd Building; ſo it is as well ſet out, and no Ornament is wanting to make it the fineſt houſe in England. The Plaſtering and Gilding is done by the famous *Pargetti* an Italian, ſaid to be the fineſt Artiſt in thoſe particular Works now in England The great Salon or Hall is painted by *Paolucci*, for the Duke ſpared no Coſt to have every thing as rich as poſſible. The Pillars, ſupporting the Building are all of Marble: The great Stair-caſe is the fineſt by far of any in England; and the ſteps are all of Marble, every ſtep being of one whole Piece, about 22 Foot in Length.

Nor is the ſplendor which the preſent Duke lives in at this Place, at all beneath what ſuch a Building calls for; and yet, ſo far is the Duke from having exhauſted himſef by this Prodigy of a Building; that we ſee him ſince that laying out a ſcheme, and ſtoring the Materials for Building another houſe for his City Convenience, on the North ſide of the New Square, call'd Oxford or Cavendiſh Square, near Maryboon; and if that is diſcontinued, it ſeems to be ſo, only becauſe the Duke found an Opportunity to purchaſe another much more to his Advantage; Namely, the Duke of Ormond's houſe in St. James's Square.

It is in vain to attempt to deſcribe the Beauties of this Building at Cannons the whole is a Beauty, and as the Firmament is a Glorious Mantle filled with or as it were made up of a Concurre

of leſſer Glories the Stars; ſo every part of this Building adds to the Beauty of the whole. The Avenue is ſpacious and majeſtick, and as it gives you the view of two Fronts, join'd as it were in one, the Diſtance not admitting you to ſee the Angle, which is in the Centre; ſo you are agreeably drawn in, to think the Front of the houſe almoſt twice as large as it really is.

And yet when you come nearer you are again ſurprized, by ſeeing the Winding Paſſage opening as it were a new Front to the Eye, of near 120 Foot wide, which you had not ſeen before, ſo that you are loſt a while in looking near hand for what you ſo evidently ſaw a great off. Tho' many of the Palaces in Italy are very large fine Buildings, yet I venture to ſay, not Italy it ſelf can ſhow ſuch a Building rais'd from the common Surface, by one private hand, and in ſo little a time as this: For Cannons as I was inform'd, was not three Years a building and bringing the Gardens and all, to the moſt finiſh'd Beauty we now ſee it in.

The great Palaces in Italy, are either the work of Sovereign Princes, or have been Ages in their Building; one Family laying the Deſign, and ten ſucceeding Ages and Families being taken up, in carrying on the Building: But Cannons had not been three Years in the Duke's Poſſeſſion, before we ſaw this Prodigy riſe out of the Ground, as if he had been reſolv'd to inherit that *Motto* which the French King aſſum'd, *He ſaw, and it was made.*

The Building is very Lofty, and Magnificent, and the Gardens are ſo well deſigned, and have ſo vaſt a Variety, and the Canals are ſo large, that they are not to be out-done in England; poſſibly the Lord Caſtlemain's at Wanſtead, may be laid to equal but cannot exceed them.

The inſide of this Houſe is as Glorious, as the outſide is Fine; the Lodgings are indeed moſt exquiſitely finiſh'd, and as I may call it ſo, royally furniſh'd; the Chapel is a Singularity, not only in the Building, and the Beauty of its Workmanſhip, but in this alſo, that the Duke maintains there a full Choir, and has the Worſhip perform'd there with the beſt Muſick, after the manner of the Chappel Royal, which is not done in any other Nobleman's Chappel in Britain; no not the Prince of Wales's, though Heir Apparent to the Crown.

Nor is the Chappel only furniſh'd with ſuch excellent Muſick, but the Duke has a Set of them to entertain him every Day at Dinner.

The Avenues and Viſta's to this Houſe are extreamly Magnificent, the great Walk or chief Avenue is near a Mile in length, planted with two double Rows of Trees, and the middle Walk broad enough for a Troop of Horſe to march in Front; in the middle way there is a large Baſin or Fountain of Water and the Coaches drive round it on either ſide; there are three other Avenues exceeding fine, but not ſo very large; the Beauty of them all will double, with time, when the Trees may be grown, like thoſe of New-Hall, in Eſſex.

Two things extreamly add to the Beauty of this Houſe, namely, the Chappel, and the Library; but I cannot enlarge, having taken up ſo much Room in the View of this Houſe, as muſt oblige me to abate in Others, to whom I am willing to do what Juſtice I can.

In his Gardens and Out-houſes the Duke keeps a conſtant Night-Guard, who take care of the whole Place, duly walk the Rounds, and conſtantly give the hour to the Family at ſet appointed Places and Times; ſo that the Houſe has ſome waking Eyes about it, to keep out Thieves and Spoilers Night and Day. In a Word, no Nobleman in England, and very few in Europe, live in greater Splendor, or maintains a Grandeur and Magnificence, equal to the Duke of Chandos.

Here are continually maintained, and that in the deareſt Part of England, as to Houſe Expences, not leſs than One Hundred and Twenty in Family, and yet a Face of Plenty appears in every Part of it; nothing needful is with-held,

Nothing pleaſant is reſtrained; every Servant in the Houſe is made eaſy, and his Life comfortable; and they have the Felicity that it is their Lord's Deſire and Delight that it ſhould be ſo.

But I am not writing Panegyrick. I left Cannons with regreat, the Family all Gay, and in Raptures on the Marriage of the Marquis of Caernarvon, the Dukes eldeſt Son, juſt then Celebrated with the Lady Katharine Tamaſh Daughter of the Earl of Dyſert, which Marriage adds to the Honour and Eſtate alſo of the Family of Chandos.

Two Mile from hence, we go up a ſmall Aſcant by the great Road which for what reaſon I know not, is there called Crab Tree Orchard, when leaving the Street Way on the Right, we enter a Spacious Heath or Common call'd Buſhy-heath, where, again, we have a very agreeable Proſpect.

I cannot but remember, with ſome Satisfaction, that having two Forcign Gentlemen in my Company in our paſſing over this Heath, I ſay I could not but then obſerve, and now remember it with Satisfaction, how they were ſurprized at the Beauty of this Proſpect, and how they look'd at one another, and then again turning their Eyes every way id a kind of Wonder, one of them ſaid to the other, That England was not like other Country's. but it was all a planted Garden.

They had there on the right Hand, the Town of St. Albans in their View; and all the Spaces between, and further beyond it, look'd indeed like a Garden. The inclos'd Corn-Fields made one grand Parterre, the thick planted Hedge Rows, like a Wilderneſs of Labyrinth, divided in Eſpaliers; the Villiages interſpers'd, look'd like ſo many ſeveral Noble Seats of Gentlemen at a Diſtance. In a Word, it was all Nature, and yet look'd all like Art; on the left Hand we ſee the. Weſt End of London, Weſtminſter Abbey, and the Parliament-houſe, but the Body of the City was cut off by the Hill, at which Hampſtead intercepted the Sight on that ſide.

More to the South we had Hampton Court, and S. W. Windſor, and between both, all thoſe moſt Beautiful Parts of Middleſex and Surry, on the Bank of the Thames. of which I have already ſaid ſo much, and which are indeed the moſt agreeable in the World.

At the farther End of this Heath, is the Town of Buſhy, and at the End of the Town, th Earl of Eſſex has a very good old Seat, ſituate in a pleaſant Park, at Caſhiobery; a little farther, is the Town of Hemſtead, noted for an extraordinary Corn-Market, and at Aſhridge, near Hemſtead, is an antient Manſion Houſe of the Duke of Bride-water, both theſe are old Built Houſes, but both ſhew the Greatneſs of the Antient Nobility, in the Grandeur and Majeſty of the Building, and in the well planted Parks, and high grown Woods, with which they are ſurrounded, than which, there are few finer in England.

St. Albans is the Capital Town, tho' not the County Town of Hertfordſhire, it has a great Corn Market, and is famous for its antient Church, built on the Ruins, or part of the Ruins of the moſt famous Abbey of Verulam; the Greatneſs of which, is to be judg'd by the old Walls, which one ſees for a Mile before we come to Town.

In this Church, as ſome Workmen were digging for the Repairs of the Church, they found ſome Steps which led to a Door in a very thick Stone Wall, which being opened, there was diſcover'd an arched Stone Vault, and in the middle of it a large Coffin near 7 Foot long, which being open'd, there was in it the Corps of a Man, the Fleſh not conſum'd, but diſcolour'd; by the Arms and other Painting on the Wall, it appear'd that this muſt be the Body of Humphry Duke of Glouceſter, one of the Sons of Henry IV. and Brother to King Henry V. and by the moſt indiſputable Authority, muſt have lain Buried there 277 Years

Viz. It being in the 26th of Hen VI. 1477.

But

But I muſt travel no farther this Way, I have taken a Journey Weſt from ndon, and ſeen what the Country af-ds that Way; the next Towns adjacent London, are, Kenſington, Chelſea, mmerſmith, Fulham, Twickenham &c. of them near, or adjoyning to the ver of Thames, and which, by the uty of their Buildings, make good the th Shore of the River, anſwerable, to at I have already deſcrib'd.

Kenſington cannot be nam'd without tioning the King's Palace there; a ding which may now be call'd entire-New, tho' it was Originally an old ſe of the Earl of Nottingham's of m the late King William bought it, then enlarged it as we ſee; ſome of old Building ſtill remaining in the Cen-f the Houſe.

The Houſe itſelf fronts to the Garden ways, the Gardens being now made eding Fine, and enlarged to ſuch a ee, as to reach quite from the great in Kenſington Town, to the Acton North, more than a Mile. The aying out of theſe Gardens was the n of the late Queen Mary, who g the Air agreed with, and was ne-y to the Health of the King, reſolv-make it agreeable to herſelf too, ave the firſt Orders for enlarging the ns: the Author of this Account, had the Honour to attend Her Ma-when ſhe firſt viewed the Ground, rected the doing it, ſpeaks this with ore Satisfaction.

late Queen Anne compleated what Mary began, and delighted very in the Place; and often was pleaſ-make the Green Houſe which is ve-utiful, her Summer Supper Houſe.

this Houſe has loſt much of its tneſs on one Account, namely, the Princes that ever might be ſaid le it out for their Delight, had the dye in it; namely, King William, Geore of Denmark, and laſtly, Anne her ſelf; ſince which it has n ſo much in requeſt, King George having generally kept his Summer, n England at Hampton Court.

As this Palace opens to the Weſt, there are two great Wings Built, for Lodgings or ſuch as neceſſarily attend the Court, and a large Port Cocher at the Entrance, with a Poſtern and a Stone Gallery on the South-ſide of the Court which leads to the great Stair-Caſe.

This South Wing was burnt down by Accident, the King and Queen being both there the Queen was a little ſurprized at firſt, apprehending ſome Treaſon, but King William a Stranger to Fears ſmil'd at the Suggeſtion, chear'd her Majeſty up, and being ſoon dreſs'd, they both walked out into the Garden, and ſtood there ſome hours till they perceived the Fire by the help that came in, and by the Diligence of the Foot Guards, was gotten under Foot.

It is no wonder if the Court being ſo much at Kenſington, that Town has encreaſed in Buildings, ſo I do not place that to the ſame Account as of the reſt; On the South Side of the Street over againſt the Palace, is a fair New large Street, and a little way down a noble Square full of very good Houſes, but ſince the Court has ſo much declin'd the Palace, the Buildings have not much encreaſed.

South of this Town ſtands Chelſea, a Town of Palaces, and which by its New extended Buildings ſeems to promiſe itſelf to be made one time or other a Part of London, I mean London in its new extended Capacity, which if it ſhould once happen, what a Monſter muſt London be, extending (to take it in a Line) from the farther End of Chelſea, Weſt to Deptford-Bride Eaſt, which I venture to lay, is at leaſt Eleven Miles.

Here is the Nobleſt Building and the beſt Foundation of its kind in the World, viz. for the Entertainment of Maimed and Old Soldiers. If we muſt except the Hoſpital call'd des Invalids at Paris, it muſt be only that the Number is Greater there, but I pretend to ſay that the OEconomy of the Invalids there, is not to

compare

compare with this at Chelſea; and as for the Proviſions, the Lodging, and Attendance given, Chelſea, infinitely exceeds that at Paris. Here the Poor Men are lodged, well cloathed, well furniſh'd, and well fed, and I may ſay there are Thouſands of poor Families in England who are ſaid to live well too, and do not feed as the Soldiers there are fed; and as for France, I may add, they know nothing there what it is to live ſo. The like may be ſaid of the Invalid Sea Men at the Hoſpital of Greenwich

Near this Hoſpital ar College, is a little Palace: had almoſt call'd it a Paradiſe of the late Earl of Tanelagh. It is true that his Lordſhip was envied for the Work, but had it been only for the Beauties of the Building, and ſuch things as theſe, I ſhould have been hardly able to cenſure it, the Temptation wou'd have been ſo much; In a Word, the ſituation, the houſe, the Gardens, the Pictures, the Proſpect, and the Lady, all is ſuch a Charm; who could refrain from coveting his Neighbours.... &c.

It is impoſſible to give an account of all the reſt of England in this one Volume, while London and its Adjacent Parts, take up one half of it; I muſt be allowed therefore to abate the Diſcription of Private Houſes and Gardens, in which (this part eſpicially) ſo abounds that it would take up two or three Volumes equal to this, to deſcribe the County of Middleſex only.

Let it ſuffice to tell you that there's an incredible Number of fine Houſes built in all theſe Towns within theſe few Years, and that England never had ſuch a glorious Show to make in the World before; In a Word, being Curious in this part of my Enquiry, I find Two Thouſand Houſes which in other Places wou'd paſs for Palaces, and moſt, if not all the Poſſeſſors whereof, keep Coaches in the little Towns or Villages of the County of Middleſex, Weſt of London only; and not reckoning any of the Towns within three Miles of London; ſo that I exclude Chelſea, Kenſington, Knights-Bridge, Marybone, and Paddinton; as for Hampſtead, that lying North of London, is not concerned in the Reckoning, for I reckon'd near a Thouſand more ſuch in the Towns North of London, within the County of Middleſex, and excluſive of Hackney, for Hackney I eſteem as Part of London it ſelf as before: among all theſe three Thouſand Houſes I reckon none but ſuch, as are Built ſince the Year 1666: and moſt of them ſince the Revolution.

Among thoſe, that is to ſay, among the firſt two Thouſand new Foundations, there are very many Houſes belonging to the Nobility, and to Perſons of Quality, (ſome of whom) have been in the Miniſtry; which excel all the reſt. Such as the Lord Peterborough's at Parſon's-Green; Lord Halifax at Buſby Park, near Hampton Court; the late Earl of Marr, Earl of Bradford, Earl of Strafford, Earl of Shrewsbury, Earl of Burlington, Earl of Falconberg, Lady Falkland, Lord Brook, Lord Dunbarr, Moſes Hart, Mr. Barker, Sir Stephen Fox, Sir Thomas Frankland, General Whetham, Sir Godfrey Kneller, Secretary Johnſon's, and others. This laſt is a Seat ſo exquiſitely finiſh'd, that his Majeſty was pleaſed to dine there, to view the delightful Place, and honour it with his Preſence. The King was pleaſed to dine in the Green houſe, or rather in a pleaſant Room which Mr. Johnſon built, joining to the Green-houſe; from whence is a Proſpect every way into the moſt delicious Gardens; which indeed for the Bigneſs of them are not out-done in any Part of the World. Here is a compleat Vineyard, and Mr. Johnſon who is a Maſter of Gardening, perhaps the greateſt Maſter now in England, has given a Teſtimony that England notwithſtanding the chaugeable Air and uncertain Climate, will produce moſt excellent Wines, if due Care be taken in the Gardening or Cultivating, as alſo in thecuring and managing Part; and without due Care in theſe, not France it ſelf will do it.

Sir

Sir Stephen Fox's Houſe at Chiſwick s the Flower of all the private Gentle- nen's Palaces in England. Here when he late King William, who was an allowed udge of fine Buildings, and of Garden- g alſo had ſeen the Houſe and Gar- en, he ſtood ſtill on the Terras for near alf a quarter of an hour without ſpeaking ne Word, when turning at laſt to the arl of Portland, the King ſaid, *This place perfectly fine, I could live here five Days* *.

In the Village of Hammerſmith, which as formerly a long ſcattering Place, ll of Gardeners Grounds, with here d there an old Houſe of ſome Bulk: ſay, in this Village we ſee now not ly a Wood of great Houſes and Pala- s, but a noble Square built as it were in e middle of ſeveral handſome ſtreets, as the Village ſeem'd enclin'd to grow up o a City.

Here we are told they deſign to ob- n the Grant of a Market, tho' it be near to London, and ſome talk alſo building a fine Stone Bridge over the ames; but theſe Things are yet but in bryo, tho' it is not unlikely but they y be both accompliſhed in Time, and Hammerſmith and Chiſwick joyn- thus, would in Time be a City in- d, I ſhall but juſt mention, Stanes, ebrook, and Uxbridge: This laſt, a ſant large Market Town, famous in cular, for having abundance of no- Seats of Gentlemen and Perſons of lity in the Neighbourhood: But I can deſcribe all the fine Houſes, it would endleſs. This Town is alſo famous tory, for being the Town where an mpt was in vain made in the late , to ſettle the Peace of theſe Nations, Treaty; ſome ſay both ſides were rely inclin'd to Peace; ſome ſay nei- ſide; all I can ſay of it is, in the words of bleſſed St. Paul, *Sathan Hin- dred*. There are but three more Market Towns in the County, viz. Brentford, Edgworth and Enfield.

On the right Hand at we ride from Lon- don to Uxbridge, or to Colebrook we ſee Harrow, a little Town on a very high Hill, and is therefore call'd Har- row on the Hill: The Church of this Town ſtanding upon the ſummit of the hill, and having a very handſome and high ſpire, they tell us, King Charles II. ridiculing the warm Diſputes among ſome critical Scripturalliſts of thoſe times, concerning the viſible Church of Chriſt upon Earth; us'd to ſay of it, that if there was e'er a viſible Church upon Earth, he believ'd this was one.

About Uxbridge, and all the way from London, as we do every where this way, we ſaw a great many very beautiful Seats of the Nobility and Gentry, too many I ſay to enter upon the Deſcription of here.

From hence, we proceeded on the Road towards Oxford; but firſt turned to the right to viſit Aylesbury. This is the principal Market Town in the County of Bucks; tho' Buckingham a much in- ferior Place, is called the Town: Here alſo is held the Election for Members of Parliament, or Knights of the Shire for the County, and County Goal, and the Aſſizes. It is a large Town, has a very noble Market for Corn, and is famous for a large Tract of the richeſt Land in England, extended for many Miles round it, almoſt from Tame, on the Edge of Oxfordſhire, to Leighton in Bedfordſhire, and is called from this very Town, the Vale of Aylesbury. Here it was that converſing with ſome Gentlemen who un- derſtood Country Affairs, for all the Gen- tlemen hereabouts are Graziers, tho' all the Graziers are not Gentlemen; they

* N. B. This was an expreſſion the King uſed on no Occaſion, but ſuch, as where the s were exquiſitely Fine, and particularly pleaſed him: And it was not obſerv'd that er Majeſty ſaid it of any Place in England, but of this, and of Burleigh-Houſe mford in Lincolnſhire, the Seat of the Earl of Exeter.

ſhewed me one remarkable Paſture-Field, no way parted off or ſeparated, one Piece of it from another; I ſay, 'tis one encloſed Field of Paſture Ground, which was let for 1400 l. per Ann. to a Grazier, and I knew the Tenant very well, whoſe Name was Houghton, and who confirmed the Truth of it.

It was my hap formerly, to be at Aylesbury, when there was a mighty Confluence of Noblemen and Gentlemen, at a famous Horſe Race at Quainton-Meadow, not far off, where was then the late Duke of Monmouth, and a great many Perſons of the Firſt Rank, and a prodigious Concourſe of People.

I had the Occaſion to be there again in the late Queen's Reign; when the ſame Horſe Race which is continu'd Yearly, happen'd again, and then there was the late Duke of Marlborough, and a like Concourſe of Perſons of Quality: but the Reception of the two Dukes was mightily differing, the laſt Duke finding ſome Reaſons to withdraw from a Publick Meeting, where he ſaw he was not like to be uſed as he thought he had deſerved.

The late Lord Wharton, afterwards made Duke, has a very good Dwelling at Winchenden, and another much finer nearer Windſor, call'd Ubourn. But I do not hear that the preſent Duke has made any Additions, either to the Houſe or Gardens; they were indeed admirably fine before. and if they are but kept in the ſame Condition, I ſhall think the Dukes Care cannot be reproach'd.

Were there not in every part of England at this Time ſo many fine Palaces, and ſo many Curious Gardens, that it would but be a Repetion of the ſame Thing to deſcribe them; I ſhould enter upon that Task with great Chearfulneſs here, as alſo at Cliſden, the Earl of Orkney's fine Seat built by the late D. of Buckingham, near Windſor, and at ſeveral other Places, but I proceed: We went on from Aylesbury to Thame or Tame, a large Market Town on the River Thames: This brings me to mention again the Vale of Aylesbury; which as I noted before, is eminent for the richeſt Land, and perhaps the richeſt Graziers in England: But it is more particularly famous for the Head of the River Thame or Thames, which riſes in this Vale near a Market Town call'd Tring, and waters the whole Vale either by itſelf or the ſeveral Streams which run into it, and when it comes to the Town of Tame, is a good large River.

At Tring abovenam'd is a moſt delicious Houſe, built a la Moderne, as the French call it, by the late Mr. Guy, who was for many Years Secretary of the Treaſury, and continued it till near his Death; when he was ſucceeded by the late Mr. Lowndes. The late King William did Mr. Guy the Honour to dine at this Houſe, when he ſet out on his Expedition to Ireland, in the Year 1690, the ſame Year that he fought the Battle of the Boyn; and tho' his Majeſty came from London that Morning, and was reſolv'd to lye that Night at Northampton, yet he would not go away without taking a look at the fine Gardens, which are perhaps the beſt finiſh'd in the worſt Situation of any in England. This Houſe was afterwards bought by Sir William Gore, a Merchant of London; and left by him to his eldeſt Son, who now enjoys it.

There was an eminent Conteſt here betweed Mr. Guy, and the Poor of the Pariſh, about his Encloſing part of the Common to make him a Park; Mr. Guy preſuming upon his Power, ſet up his Pales, and took in a large parcel of open Land, call'd Wiggington-Common; the Cattagers and Farmers oppos'd it, by their Complaints a great while; but finding he went on with his Work, and reſolved to do it, they roſe upon him, pull'd down his Banks, and forced up his Pales, and carried away the Wood, or ſet it on a Heap and burnt it; and this they did ſeveral Times, till he was oblig'd to deſiſt; after ſome time he began again, offering to treat with the People, and to give them any Equivalent for it: But that not being ſatisfactory, they mobb'd him again. How

they

they accommodated it at last, I know not; but I see that Mr. Gore has a Park, and a very good one but not large: I mention this as an Instance of the popular Claim in England; which we call right of Commonage, which the Poor take to be as much their Property, as a Rich Man's Land is his own.

But to return to the Vale of Aylesbury. Here the great and antient Family of Hampden flouriſh'd for many Ages, and had very great Eſtates: But the preſent Heir may (I doubt) be ſaid, not to have had equal Succeſs with ſome of his Anceſtors.

From Thame, a great Corn Market, the Thame joins the other Branch call'd alſo the Thames, at a little Town called Dorcheſter. I obſerve that moſt of our Hiſtorians reject the Notion that Mr. Cambden make ſo many Foluriſhes about, of the Marriage of Thame and Iſis; that this little River was called the Thame, and the other, the Iſis; and that being joined, they obtained the united Name of Thamiſis: May they reject it, and ſo do I. At this little Town of Dorcheſter was once the Seat of the Biſhoprick of Lincoln.

From hence I came to Oxford, a Name known throughout the Learned World; a City famous in our Engliſh Hiſtory for ſeveral Things, beſides its being an Vniverſity.

1. So Eminent for the goodneſs of its Air, and Healthy Situation; that our Courts have no leſs than three Times, if my Information is right, retired hither, when London has been viſited with the Peſtilence; and here they have been alſo ſafe.

2. It has alſo ſeveral Times been the Seat of our Princes, when the reſt of the Kingdom has been embtoiled in War and Rebellion; and here they have found Safety and Support; at leaſt, as long as the Loyal Inhabitants were able to protect them.

3. It was famous for the noble Defence of Religion, which our firſt Reformers and Martyrs made here, in their Learned and Bold Diſputations againſt the Papiſts, in behalf of the Proteſtant Religion; and their triumphant cloſing the Debates, by laying down their Lives for the Truths which they aſſerted.

4. It was likewiſe famous for reſiſting the Attacks of Arbitrary Power, in the Affair of Magdalen College, in King James's II. time; and the Fellows laying down their Fortunes, tho' not their Lives in Defence of Liberty and Property.

This, to uſe a Scripture Elegance, is that City of Oxford; the greateſt (if not the moſt Antient) Univerſity in this Iſland of Great Britain; and perhaps the moſt Flouriſhing at this Time, in Men of Polite Learning, and in the moſt accompliſhed Maſters, in all Sciences, and in all the Parts of acquired Knowledge in the World.

I know there is a long Conteſt, and yet undetermin'd between the two Engliſh Univerſities, about the Antiquity of their Foundation; and as they have not decided it themſelves, Who am I? and what is this Work? that I ſhould pretend to enter upon that important Queſtion, in ſo ſmall a Tract?

It is out of Queſtion, that in the largeneſs of the Place, the Beauty of Situation, the Number of Inhabitants, and of Schollars, Oxford has the advantage. But Fame tell us, that as Great and Applauded Men, as much recommended, and as much recommending themſelves to the World and as many of them have been produced from Cambridge, as from Oxford.

Oxford has ſeveral things as a Univerſity, which Cambridge has not; and Cambridge ought not to be ſo meanly thought of, but that it has ſeveral things in it, which cannot be found in Oxford. For Example,

The Theater, the Muſeum, or Chamber of Rarities, the Bodleian Library, the number of Colleges, and the Magnificence of their Buildings are on the ſide of Oxford, yet Kings, College Chappel, and College, is in favour of Cambridge; for as it is now Edifying, it is likely to be

the

the most admir'd in a few Years of all the Colleges of the World.

I have said something of Cambridge; I'll be as brief about Oxford as I can: It is a noble Flourishing City, so possess'd of all that can contribute to make the Residence of the Scholars easy and comfortable, that no Spot of Ground in England goes beyond it. The Situation is in a delightful Plain on the Bank of a fine Navigable River, in a plentiful Country, and at an easy Distance from the Capital City, the Port of the Country.

The City itself is large, strong, populous, and rich; and as it is adorn'd by the most beautiful Building of the Colleges, and Halls, it makes the most noble Figure of any City of its Bigness in Europe

To enter into the Detail or Description of all the Colleges, Halls, &c. would be to write a History of Oxford, which in so little a Compass as this Work can afford must be so imperfect, so superficial, and so far from giving a Stranger a true Idea of the Place; that it seems ridiculous, even to think it can be to any ones Satisfaction. However, a List of the Names and Establishments of the Colleges may be useful, so take them as follows, according to the Seniority of their Foundations.

A List *of the* Colleges *and* Halls *in the* City *of* Oxford, *plac'd according to the respective Dates of their Foundations.*

1. *University College.*

THIS College was properly the University it self for about 345 Years; being as they tell us, Founded by King Alfred in the in the Year 872, the old Building on which the College now stands was erected by that King; after which, viz. Anno 1217. William Bishop of Durham, form'd it into a regular House and built the College, which however was for a long time call'd sometimes the College, sometimes the University, and by some the College of the University, there being at that time no other; till at length other Colleges rising up in the same City; this was call'd University College, that is, the College which was the old University, it maintained at the End of Q. Elizabeth's Reign.

1	Master,	In all 69.
8	Fellows,	
1	Bible Clerk,	
	Students,	
	and Servants.	

2. *Baliol College.*

Founded by John Baliol, Father to John Baliol King of Scotland, and by Dame Dor Verguilla his Wife, who enlarged the Foundation after her husband's decease. It maintained at the End of K. James the 1st's Reign

1	Master,	In all 136.
12	Fellows,	
13	Scholars,	
4	Exhibitioners,	
	Students, and	
	Servants.	

3. *Merton College.*

Founded by William de Merton, Lord Chancellor to King Henry III. afterwards Biſhop of Rocheſter. N B. This College was firſt erected at Maldon in Surrey, near Kingſton, Anno 1260. and Tranſlated to Oxford Ten Years after, by the ſame Founder. It maintains

1 Warden,
21 Fellows,
13 Scholars, Students, and Servants. } In all 79.

4. *Exceſter College.*

Founded by Walter Stapleton, Biſhop of Exceſter, and Lord High Treaſurer to King Edward II. afterwards beheaded by Queen Iſabella, Mother to King Edward III. it was firſt called Stapleton-Hall, but afterwards on the Benefaction of other inhabitants of Exceſter and of the County of Devon, it was made a College. It maintained in the Time of King James the Firſt

1 Rector,
23 Fellows,
Commoners, Students, and other Servants } In all 200.

5. *Oriel College.*

Founded by King Edward II. Anno 1327. but ſome ſays Adam Brown the King's Almoner and who was the firſt Provoſt, was alſo the Founder, only that being afraid to be call'd to an account for his great Wealth, he put the Fame of it upon the King after his Death. It had at firſt a Provoſt, 10 Fellows, with ſome Servants, at its firſt Inſtitution, but encreaſing by ſubſequent Benefactions, it was maintained in King James time who alſo Incorporated the College,

1 Provoſt
18 Fellows,
12 Exhibitioners, Commoners and Servants } In all 105.

6. *Queens College.*

Founded Anno 1340. by Robert Eglesfield, a private Clergyman, only Domeſtick Chaplain to Queen Phillipa, Edward the 3d's Queen; 'tis ſaid the Land it ſtood on was his own Inheritance, and he built the Houſe at his own Charge; but begging her Majeſty to be the Patroneſs of his Charity, he call'd it Queens Hall recommending the Scholars at his Death, to her Majeſty and the Queens of England her Succeſſors. He died before it was finiſh'd, having ſettled only 12 Fellows, whereas he intended 70 Scholarſhips beſides, repreſenting all together Chriſt his 12 Apoſtles, and his 70 Diſciples; but this pious Deſign of the good Founder was ſo well approved on all Hands, that it was encreaſed by ſeveral Royal Benefactors, and is now one of the beſt Colleges in the Univerſity, alſo it is lately rebuilt, the old Building being wholly taken down, and the new being all of Free Stone, containing two noble Squares with Piazza's, ſupported by fine Pillars; the great Hall, the Library, and a fine Chappel, all contained in the ſame Building, ſo that it is without compariſon the moſt Beautiful College in the Univerſity.

7. *New College.*

Founded Anno 1397. By William of Wickham Biſhop of Wincheſter, the ſame who is ſaid to have built Windſor Caſtle; for King Edward III. rebuilt the Cathedral Church at Wincheſter, and the fine School there, the Scholars of which are the Nurſery to this fine College. He inſtituted here and they ſtill remain,

1 Warden,

1	Warden,	In all 135.
70	Fellows,	
10	Chaplains,	
16	Choiriſters,	
1	Organiſt,	
3	Clarks,	
1	Sexton,	
	Students, &c.	

N. B. This College is very rich.

8. *Lincoln College.*

Founded Anno 1420. by Richard Flemming Arch Biſhop of York, but left it imperfect; the Foundation was finiſh'd by Thomas Rotherham Biſhop of Lincoln, 59 Years after. It maintains

1	Warden,	In all 72.
14	Fellows,	
2	Chaplains,	
4	Scholars,	
	Commoners, and Servants.	

9. *All Souls College.*

Founded Anno 1437. by Henry Chichley Arch-Biſhop of Canterbury, alſo Cardinal Pool was a great Benefactor to it afterwards. It maintains.

1	Warden,	In all 65.
40	Fellows,	
2	Chaplains,	
3	Clarks,	
6	Choiriſters	
	Students, and Servants.	

10 *Magdalen College.*

Founded 1459. by William Wainfleet Biſhop of Winton, who built it in the ſtately Figure we now ſee it in, very little having been added; and what has been rebuilt, has kept much to the Founders firſt Deſign; except a new Appartment added by one Mr. Clarke a private Gentleman, who ſerv'd many Years in Parliament for the Univerſity; this new Building is exceeding fine; as is now alſo, the Library, towards which, another private Gentleman, namely, Colonel Codrington, gave Ten Thouſand Pounds, and a good Collection of Books. It maintains

1	Preſident,	In all 151.
40	Fellows,	
30	Deans,	
4	Chaplains,	
3	Clarks,	
16	Choiriſters,	
3	Readers,	
2	Humaniſts,	
	Commoners, and Servants.	

11 *Braſon-Noſe College.*

Firſt founded by William Smith Biſhop of Lincoln, Anno 1512. but finiſh'd by Richard Sutton, Eſq; a Cheſhire Gentleman, who perfected the Buildings of the Houſe; and both together gave conſiderably large Revenus. It has alſo had great Benefactors ſince, ſo that it now maintains

1	Principal,	In all 182.
20	Fellows,	
	Scholars,	
	Commoners, and Servants.	

12 *Corpus-Chriſti College.*

Founded Anno 1516. by Richard Fox Biſhop of Wincheſter, who alſo endowed it very liberally; and Hugh Oldham Biſhop of Exceſter, advanced the beſt part of the Building. It maintains

1	Preſident,	In all 61.
20	Fellows,	
20	Scholars,	
2	Chaplains,	
6	Clarks,	
2	Choiriſters,	
	Commoners, and Servants.	

13. *Chr*

Founded Anno 1524. by Cardinal Woolsey. 'Tis said he suppress'd 40 Monasteries, to build this Magnificent College, but the King having demolish'd the Cardinal he could not finish it; so the King carried on the Work, and established the Church to be the Cathedral of the Diocess of Oxford, Anno 1519. The Revenues of this College are exceeding great, it is the largest College in the University, and the Buildings are very noble and well finished, all of Free-stone. It maintains

1 Dean,		
8 Canons,		
8 Chaplains,		
8 Choristers,		
8 Singing Men,	>	In all 224.
1 Organist,		
24 Alms-Men,		
Students,		
Commoners, and		
Servants.		

The Royal School at Westminster, is the Nursery of this College, sending as some say, 25 Scholars hither every 3 Months.

14 *Trinity College.*

Founded Anno 1518. by Tho. Hatfield Bishop of Durham, and it was then call'd Durham College; but the Bishop not living, Sir Thomas Pope carried on his Design; and having seen the first Foundation suppress'd, because it was a Provision for Monks, &c. he restored it and endow'd it, dedicating it to the undivided Trinity, Anno 1556. as it is to this Day. It maintains

1 President,		
12 Fellows,		
12 Scholars,	}	In all 123.
Students, and		
Servants.		

First founded by Arch-Bishop Chichley Anno 1537. and called Bernards College, but being suppress'd as a House of Religion in the Reign of King Henry VIII. it was again founded as a College by Sir Thomas White a wealthy Citizen and Merchant of London, who new built the House, and richly endow'd it, to maintain as it now does

1 President,		
50 Fellows,		
and Scholars,		
1 Chaplain,	>	In all 123.
1 Clark,		
Students, and		
Servants.		

16 *Jesus College.*

The foundation of this College is corruptly assign'd to Hugh Paice, Esq; a Welch Gentleman, who was indeed a Benefactor to the Foundation, and particularly gave 600l. towards erecting the Fabrick of the College; as did afterwards Sir Eubule Thirwall, who was Principal; and this last in particular gave 8 Fellowships, and 8 Scholarships: But Queen Elizabeth was the Foundress of this College, and endow'd it for a Principal, adding 8 Fellowships, and 8 Schollarships. This Mr. Speed confirms, as also Mr. Dugdale, and it appears by the present Endowment. By which it maintains

1 Principal		
16 Fellows,		
16 Scholars,	}	In all 105.
Students, and		
Servants.		

17. *Wadham College.*

Founded Anno 1613. by Nicholas Wadham, Esq; and Dorothy his Wife, and Sister to the Lord Petre of Essex; they endow

endow'd it with its whole Maintenance, by which at this Day it maintains

1 Warden,	}	In all 125.
15 Fellows,		
15 Scholars,		
2 Chaplains,		
2 Clarks,		
Students, and Servants.		

As therefore I did in the ſpeaking of Cambridge, I ſhall now give a Summary of what a Traveller may be ſuppos'd to obſerve in Oxford, *en Paſſant*, and leave the Curious inquirer to examine the Hiſtories of the Place, where they may meet a compleat Account of every Part in the moſt particular manner, and to their full ſatisfaction.

There are in Oxford ſeventeen Colleges, and ſeven Halls, ſome of theſe Colleges as particularly, Chriſt Church, Magdalen, New College, Corpus Chriſti, Trinity, and St. John's will be found to be equal, if not ſuperior to ſome Univerſities abroad; whether we conſider the Number of the Scholars, the greatneſs of their Revenues, or the Magnificence of their Buildings.

I thought my ſelf oblig'd to give a more particular account of the Colleges here, than I have done of thoſe at Cambridge; becauſe ſome falſe and aſſuming Accounts of them have been publiſh'd by others, who demand them to be credited, and have impos'd their Accounts upon the World, without ſufficient Authority.

Beſides the Colleges.. ſome of which are extremely fine and magnificent: There are ſome publick Buildings which make a moſt glorious Appearance: The firſt and greateſt of all is the Theatre, a Building not to be equall'd by any thing of its kind in the World; no, not in Italy itſelf: Not that the Building of the Theatre here is as large as Veſpaſian's or that of of Trajan at Rome; niether would any thing of that kind be an Ornament at this time, becauſe not at all ſuited to the Occaſion, the uſes of them being quite different.

We ſee by the remains that thoſe Amphitheatres, as they were for the Exerciſe of their publick Shews, and to entertain a vaſt concourſe of People, to ſee the fighting of the Gladiators, the throwing Criminals to the wild Beaſts, and the like. were rather great Magnificent Bear Gardens, than Theatres, for the Actions of ſuch Repreſentations, as entertain'd the Polite part of the World; conſequently thoſe were vaſt Piles of Building proper for the uſes for which they were Built.

What Buildings were then made uſe of in Rome for the fine Performances of ——— who acted that of *Terence*, or who wrote that; we can be certain of; but I think I have a great deal of reaſon to ſay, they have no remains of them, or any one of them at Rome; or if they are, they come not near to this Building.

The Theatre at Oxford prepared for the publick Exerciſes of the Schools, and for the operations of the Learned Part of the Engliſh World only, is in its Grandeur and Magnificence, infinitely ſuperior to any thing in the World of of its Kind; it is a finiſh'd Piece, as to its Building, the front is exquiſitely fine, the Columns and Pilaſters regular, and very beautiful; 'tis all built of Free-ſtone: The Model was approved by the beſt Maſters of Architecture at that time, in the preſence of King Charles II, who was himſelf a very curious Obſerver, and a good Judge: Sir Chriſtopher Wren was the Director of the Work, as he was the Perſon that drew the Model: Archbiſhop Sheldon, they tell us, paid for it, and gave it to the Univerſity: There is a world of Decoration of in the front of it, and more beautiful Additions, by way of Ornament, beſides the ancient inſcription, that is to be ſeen any where in Europe; at leaſt, where I have been.

The Bodlein Library is an Ornament in it ſelf worthy of Oxford, where its ſta-

tion

tion is fix'd, and where it had its Birth. The Hiſtory of it as large as is found in Mr. Speed, and ſeveral Authors of good Credit; containing in Brief, that of the old Library, the firſt publick one in Oxford, erected in Durham now Trinity College, by Richard Biſhop of Durham, and Lord Treaſurer o Edward III It was afterward joined to another, founded by Cobham Biſhop of Worceſter, and both inlarg'd by the Bounty of Humphry Duke of Glouceſter, founder of the Divinity Schools: I ſay, theſe Libraries being loſt, and the Books embezzled by the many Changes and Hurries of the Suppreſſions in the Reign of Henry VIII. the Commiſſioners appointed by King Edward VI. to viſit the Univerſities, and eſtabliſh the Reformation; found very few valuable Books or Manuſcripts left in them.

In this ſtate of Things one Sir Thomas Bodley, a wealthy and learned Knight zealous for the Encouragement both of Learning and Religion, reſolv'd to apply, both his time, and Eſtate, to the erecting and Furniſhing a New Library for the publick uſe of the Univerſity.

In this good and charitable undertaking, he weet on ſo ſucceſsfully, for ſo many Years, and with ſuch a profuſion of Expence, and obtained ſuch Aſſiſtances from all the Encouragers of Learning in his time, that having collected Books and Manuſcripts from all Parts of the Learned World; he got leave of the Univerſity, (and well they might grant it) to place theem in the old Library Room, built as is ſaid, by the good Duke Humphry.

To this great Work, great Additions have been ſince made in Books, as well as Contributions in Money, and more are adding every Day; and thus the work was brought to a Head, the 8th of Nov. 1602, and has continued Encreaſing by the Benefactions of great and learned Men to this Day: To remove the Books once more and place them in Beauty and Splendor, ſuitable to ſo glorious a Collection, the late Dr Radcliff has left a Legacy of 40000l ſome ſay, others ſay not quite ſo much, to the Building a new Repoſitory or Library for the uſe of the Univerſity: This Work is not yet built, but I am told 'tis likely to be ſuch a Building as will be great Ornament to the Place than any yet ſtanding in it.

I ſhall ſay nothing here of the Benefactions to this Library. Unleſs I had room to mention them all, it would be both partial and imperfect And as there is a compleat Catalogue of the Books preparing, and that a Liſt of the Benefactors and what Books they gave, will be ſpeedily publiſh'd; it would be needleſs to ſay any thing of it here

Other curious things in Oxford are, the Muſeum the Chamber of Rarities, the Collection of Coins Medals, Pictures, and Antient Inſcriptions, the Phyſick-Garden, &c.

The Buildings for all theſe are moſt Beautiful and Magnificent, ſuitable to the Majeſty of the Univerſity, as well as to the Glory of the Benefactors.

It is no part of my work to enter into the Diſpute between the two Univerſities, about the Antiquity of their foundation: But this I ſhall obſerve for the uſe of thoſe who inſiſt, that it was the Piety of the Popiſh Times to which we owe the firſt inſtitution of the Univerſity it ſelf, the Foundation and Endowment of the particular Colleges, and the Encouragement ariſing to Learning from thence, all which I readily grant; but won'd have them remember the, that tho' thoſe Foundations ſtood as they tell us 800 Years, and that the Reformation as they ſay, is not of 200 Years ſtanding, yet Learning has more encreas'd and the Univerſities flouriſh'd more; more great Scholars been produc'd, greater Libraries been raiſed, and more fine Buildings been erected in theſe 200 Years than in the 800 Years of Popery; and I might add as many great Benefactions have been given, notwithſtanding this very momentous difference;

that the Proteſtant's Gifts are meerly Acts of Charity to the World, and Acts of Bounty, in Reverence to Learning and learned Men, without the grand Excitement of the Health of their Souls, and of the Souls of their Fathers, to be pray'd out of Purgatory and get a ready Admiſſion into Heaven, and the like

Oxford, had for many Ages the Neighbourhood of the Court, while their Kings kept up the Royal Palace at Woodſtock; which, tho' perhaps it was much diſcontinued, for the Fate of the fair Roſamond, Miſtreſs to Henry Fitz Empreſs, or Henry II. of which Hiſtory tells us ſomething, and Fable much more; yet we after find that ſeveral of the Kings of England made the Houſe and Park at Woodſtock, which was always fam'd for its pleaſant Situation, the Place of their Summer Retreat for many Years. Alſo for its being a Royal Palace before, even beyond the certainty of Hiſtory, there is abundant Reaſon to believe it; nay ſome will have it to have been a Royal Houſe before Oxford was an Univerſity. Dr. Plott allows it to have been ſo ever ſince King Alfred; and a Manuſcript in the Cotton Library confirms it; and that King Henry I. was not the Founder of it, but only rebuilt it: And as for Henry II. he built only ſome Additions; namely, that they call'd the Bower, which was a Building in the Garden (or Labyrinth,) for the Entertainment and Security of his fair Miſtreſs, of whoſe ſafety he was it ſeems very careful. Notwithſtanding which the Queen found means to come at her, and as Fables report, ſent her out of the way by Poiſon.

The old Buildings are now no more, nor ſo much as the Name, but the Place is the ſame and the natural Beauty of it indeed, is as great as ever.

It is ſtill a moſt charming Situation, and 'tis ſtill diſputable after all that has been laid out, whether the Country round gives more Luſtre to the Building or the Building to the Country. It has now chang'd Maſters, 'tis no more a Royal Houſe or Palace for the King; but a mark of Royal Bounty to a Great, and at that time Powerful Subject, the late Duke of Marlborough.

The Magnificence of the Building does not here as at Canons, at Chatſworth, and at other Palaces of the Nobility, expreſs the Genius and the Opulence of the Poſſeſſor, but it repreſents the Bounty, the Gratitude, or what elſe Poſterity pleaſes to call it, of the Engliſh Nation, to the Man whom they delighted to Honour: Poſterity when they view in this Houſe the Trophies of the Duke of Marlborough's Fame, and the Glories of his great Atchievements will not celebate his Name only; but will look on Blenheim Houſe, as a Monument of the generous Temper of the Engliſh Narion; who in ſo glorious a manner rewarded the Services of thoſe who acted for them as he did: Nor can any Nation in Europe ſhew the like Munificence to any General, no nor the greateſt in the World; and not to go back to antient times, not the French Nation to the great Luxemberg, or the yet greater Turenne: Nor the Emperor to the great Eugene, or to the yet greater Duke of Lorrain; whoſe inimitable Conduct ſaved the Imperial City of Vienna, and reſcued the whole Houſe of Auſtria; retook the whole Kingdom of Hungary, and was Victorious in ſeventeen pitched Battles. I ſay none of theſe ever received ſo glorious a Mark of their Country's Favour.

Again, It is to be conſidered, that not this Houſe only, built at the Nation's Expence, was thus given; but Lands and Penſions to the value of above one hundred thouſand Pounds Sterl. and Honours the greateſt England can beſtow: Theſe are all Honours indeed to the Duke, but infinitely more to the Honour of the Nation

The Magnificent Work then is a National Building, and muſt for ever be called ſo. Nay, the Dimenſions of it will perhaps call upon us hereafter, to own it as ſuch in order to vindicate the Diſcretion of the Builder, for making a Palace too

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g for any Britiſh Subject to fill, if he
ves at his own expence.

Nothing elſe can juſtify the vaſt De-
ign; a Bridge or Ryalto rather, of one
rch coſting 200001 and this, like the
ridge at the Eſcurial in Spain, without a
iver. Gardens of near 100 Acres of
ound Offices fit for 300 in Family.
ut-houſes fit for the Lodgings of a Regi-
ent of Guards, rather than of Livery Ser-
ants. Alſo the Extent of the Fabrick,
e Avenus, the Salons, Galleries, and
oyal Apartments; nothing below Royal-
and a Prince, can ſupport an Equipage
itable to the living in ſuch a Houſe: And
e may without a Spirit of Prophecy,
, it ſeems to intimate, that ſome time
other Bleuheim may and will return to
as the Old Woodſtock once was, the
ace of a King.

I ſhall enter no farther into the De-
ption, becauſe 'tis yet a Houſe unfur-
ed; and it can only be properly ſaid
at it is to be, not what it is: The
r caſe of the Houſe is indeed very
r, the Preparations of Statues and
ntings, and the Ornament both of the
ding and Finiſhing and Furniſhing are
great, but as the Duke is dead, the
heſs old, and the Heir abroad, when
how it ſhall be all performed, re-
es more of the Gift of Prophecy than
n maſter of.

om Woodſtock I could not refrain
g a Turn a little Northward as high
anbury to the Banks of the Char-
to ſee the famous Spot of Ground
e a vigorous Rencounter happen'd
een the Royaliſts in the grand Re-
n, and the Parliament's Forces, un-
ir William Waller; I mean at Cro-
Bridge, near Banbury. It was a
ous Action, and in which the King's
s may be ſaid fairly to Out-general
Enemies, which really was not al-
s their Fate: I had the Plan of the
before me, which I have had ſome
and found out every ſtep of the
d as it was diſputed on both ſides
d, behaved ſo well, that at beſt
by Inches, where the Horſe engaged and where the Foot; where Waller loſt his Cannon, and where he retired; and it was evident to me the beſt thing Waller could do (though ſuperiour in Number) was to retreat as he did, having loſt half his Army.

From thence, being within eight Miles, of Edge-Hill, where the firſt Battle in that War happen'd. I had the like Pleaſure of viewing the Ground about Keinton, where that bloody Battle was fought; it was evident, and one could hardly think of it without regret, that the King with his Army had an infinite Advantage by being poſted on the Top of the Hill, that he knew that the Parliament's Army were under expreſs Orders to fight and muſt attack him leſt his Majeſty who had got two Days March of them, ſhould advance to London, where they were out of their Wits for fear of him.

The King I ſay knowing this, 'tis plain he had no Buſineſs but to have intrench'd, to fight upon the Eminence where he was poſted, or have detach'd 15000 Men for London, while he had fortify'd himſelf with a ſtrong Body upon the Hill: But on the contrary, his Majeſty ſcorning to be purſued by his Subjects, his Army excellently appointed, and full of Courage, not only halted, but deſcended from his Advantages, and offer'd them Battle in the plain Field, which they accepted.

Here I cannot but remark that this Action is perhaps the only Example in the World, of a Battle ſo furious, ſo obſtinate, manag'd with ſuch skill, every Regiment behaving well, and doing their Dury to the Utmoſt, often rallying when diſorder'd, and indeed fighting with the Courage and Order of Veterans; and yet not one Regiment of Troops that had ever ſeen the Face of an Enemy, or ſo much as been in Arms before. It's true, the King had rather the better of the Day; and yet the Rebel Army though their left Wing of Horſe was entirely

it might be called a drawn Battle; and the Loſs on both ſides was ſo equal, that it was hard to know who loſt moſt Men

But to leave the War, 'tis the Place only I am taking notice of. From hence I turned South, for I was here on the Edge both of Warwickſhire and Glouceſterſhire: But I turned South, and coming down by and upon the Weſt-ſide of Oxfordſhire, to Chipping Norton, we were ſhewed Roll Richt-S ones, a ſecond Stone Henge; being a Ring of great Stones ſtanding upright, ſome of them from 5 to 7 Foot high.

I leave the Debate about the Reaſon and Antiquity of this antient Work to the Diſpute of the Learned, who yet can not agree about them any more than about Stone-Henge in Wiltſhire. Cambden will have them be a Monument of Victory, and the learned Dr Charleton is of the ſame Mind, Mr. Cambden alſo is willing to think that they were erected by Rollo the Dane, becauſe of the Town of Rollwright, from which they are call'd Rolle Right or Rolle Richt Stones. Aiſton wou'd have them to be a Monument of the Dead, perhaps kill'd in a Battle and that a great Stone 9 Foot high at a Diſtance, was over a King; and 5 other great ones likewiſe at a Diſtance, were great Commanders and the like.

The ingenious and learned Dr Plot wou'd have us think it was a Cirque or Ring for their Field Elections of a King, ſomething like the Dyetts on Horſeback in Poland; that they met in the open Field to chooſe a King, and that the Perſons in Competition were ſeverally placed in ſuch a Cirque, ſurrounded by the Suffages or Voters, and that when they were Choſen, the Perſon choſen was inaugurated here.

Thus I leave it as I find it; for Antiquity as I have often ſaid is no my Buſineſs in this Work; let the Occaſion of thoſe Stones be what it will, they are well worth notice; eſpecially to thoſe who are Curious in the ſearch of Antiquity.

We were very merry at paſſing thro' a Village call'd Bloxham, on the Occaſion of a Meeting of Servants for Hire, which the People there call a Mop; 'tis generally in other Places vulgarly call'd a Statute, becauſe founded upon a Statute Law in Q Elizabeth's Time for regulating of Servants. This I Chriſten'd by the Name of a Jade-Fair, at which ſome of the poor Girls began to be angry, but we appeas'd them with better words.

I have obſerv'd at ſome of theſe Fairs, that the poor Servants diſtinguiſh themſelves by holding ſomething in their Hand to intimate what Labour they are particularly qualify'd to undertake; the Carters a Whip, the Labourers a as Shovel, the Wood Men a Bill, the Manufacturers a Wool Comb, and the like. But ſince the Ways and Manners of Servants are advanc'd as we now find them to be, theſe Jade Fairs are not ſo much frequented as formerly, tho' we have them at ſeveral Towns near London; as at Enfield, Waltham, Epping, &c.

Here we ſaw alſo the famous Pariſh of Brightwell, of which it was obſerved, that there had not been an Alehouſe nor a Diſſenter from the Church, nor any Quarrel among the Inhabitants that riſe ſo high as to a Suit of Law within the Memory of Man. But they could not ſay it was ſo ſtill, eſpecially as to the Alehouſe Part; tho' very much is ſtill preſerved, as to the Unity and good Neighbourhood of the Pariſhioners and their Conformity to the Church.

Being now on the Side of Warwickſhire, as is ſaid before, I ſtill went South, and paſſing by the four Shire Stones we ſaw where the Counties of Oxford, Warwick, and Glouceſter joyn all in a Point; one Stone ſtanding in each County and the fourth touching all three.

Hence we came to the famous Cotſwold Downs ſo eminent for the beſt of Sheep and fineſt Wool in England: It was of the Breed of theſe Sheep. And Fame tells us that ſome were ſent by King Rich I. into Spain, and that from thence the Breed of their Sheep was raiſed

raiſed, which now produce ſo fine a Wool, that we are oblig'd to fetch it from thence, for the making our fineſt Broad Cloaths; and which we buy at ſo great a Price.

In viewing this part of England, and ſuch things as theſe, and conſidering how little notice other Writers had taken of them, it occur'd to my thoughts that it wou'd be a very uſeful and good Work, if any curious Obſerver would but write an Account of England, and oblige himſelf to ſpeak of ſuch things only, as all modern Writers had ſaid nothing of, or nothing but what was falſe and imperfect. And there are doubtleſs ſo many things, ſo ſignificant, and yet ſo omitted, that I am perſuaded ſuch a Writer would not have wanted Materials; nay, I will not promiſe that even this Work, tho' I am as careful as room for writing will allow, ſhall not leave enough behind, for ſuch a Gleaning to make it ſelf richer than the Reapings than have gone before; and this not altogether, from the meer negligence and Omiſſion of the Writers, but from the abundance of Matter, the growing Buildings, and the new Diſcoveries made in every part of the Country.

Upon theſe Downs we had a clear view of the famous old Roman Highway, call'd the Foſſe, which evidently croſſes all the middle Part of England, and is to be ſeen and known (tho' in no place plainer than here,) quite from the Bath to Warwick, and thence to Leiceſter, Newark, to Lincoln, and on to Barton, on the Bank of Humber.

Here it is ſtill the common Road, and I follow'd it over the Downs to Ciceſter. We obſerv'd alſo how ſeveral croſs Roads as ancient as it ſelf, and perhaps more ancient, joyn'd it, or branch'd out of it; ſome of which the People have ancient uſage tho' curruptly call'd alſo Foſſes, making the word Foſſe it were a common Name for all Roads. For Example,

The Ackemanſtreet, which is an ancient Saxon Road leading from Buckinghamſhire through Oxfordſhire to the Foſſe, and ſo to the Bath; this joins the Foſſe between the Bu ford and Cirenceſter. It is worth obſerving how this is ſaid to be call'd Ackeman's-ſtreet; namely, by joining their Monyſyllables into ſignificant Words, as thus, Ackman or Achman, a Man of aching Limbs, in Engliſh a Cripple travelling to the Bath for Cure: So Achman ſtreet was the Road or ſtreet for diſeaſed People going to the Bath; and the City of Bath was on the ſame account called Achmanceſter, or the City of diſeaſed People; or, Urbs Ægrotorum hominum. Thus much for Antiquity

There are other Roads or Foſſes which join the Grand Highway, viz. Grinnes Dike, from Oxfordſhire, Wattle Bank, or Aves Ditch from Ditto, and the Would Way, call'd alſo the Foſſe croſſing from Glouceſter to Cirenceſter

In paſſing this way we very remarkable croſs'd four Rivers within the length of about 10 Miles, and enquiring their Names, the Country People call'd them every one the Thames, which mov'd me a little to enquire the Reaſon, which is no more than this; namely, that theſe Rivers, which are, the Leech, the Coln, the Churn, and the Iſis; all riſing in the Cotſwould Hills and joining together and making a full ſtream at Lechlade near this Place, they become one River there, and are all call'd Thames, or vulgarly Temms; alſo beginning there to be Navigable, you ſee very large Barges at the Key, taking in Goods for London, which makes the Town of Lechlade, a very populous large Place.

On the Churne one of thoſe Rivers ſtands Cirenceſter, or Ciciter for brevity, a very good Town, Populous and Rich, full of Clothiers, and driving a great Trade in Wool; which as likewiſe at Tetbury, is brought from the Midland Counties of Leiceſter, Northampton, and

Lincoln, where the largeſt Sheep in England are found, and where are few Manufactures; it is ſold here in quantities, ſo great, that it almoſt exceeds belief: It is generally bought here by the Clothiers of Wiltſhire and Glouceſter ſhire, for the ſupply of that great Clothing Trade; of which I have ſpoken already: They talk of 5000 Packs in a Year.

As we go on upon the Foſſe, we ſee in the Vale on the left Hand, the antient Town of Malmsbury, famous for a Monaſtary, and a great Church, built out of the Ruins of it; and which I name in meer veneration to that excellent, and even beſt of our Old Hiſtoriahs Guliel-mus Malmsburienſis, to whom the World is ſo much oblig'd, for preſerving the Hiſtory and Antiquities of this Kingdom.

We next arrived at Marſhfield, a Wiltſhire Clothing Town, very flouriſhing, and where we croſs'd the great Road from London to Briſtol, as at Cirenceſter, we did that from London, to Glouceſter; and in the Evening keeping ſtill the Foſſe-way, we arrived at Bath.

My Deſcription of this City would be very ſhort, and indeed it would have been a very ſmall City, (if at all a City) were it not for the Hot Baths here, which give both Name and Fame to the Place.

The Antiquity of this Place, and of the Baths here, is doubtleſs very great, tho' I cannot come into the Inſcription under the Figure, ſaid to be of a Britiſh King, placed in that call'd the King's Bath, which ſays that this King Bladud, (Mr. Cambden calls him Blayden, or Blaydon Cloyth; that is, the South-ſayer) found out the uſe of theſe Baths, 300 Years before our Saviour's Time. I ſay, I cannot come into this, becauſe even the Diſcovery is aſcribed to the Magick of the Day, not their Judgment in the Phyſical Virtue of Minerals, and Mineral-waters.

The Antiquities of this Places are farther treated of by Mr. Cambden, as the Virtues of the Waters, are, by ſeveral of the Learned Members of that Faculty, who have wrote largely on that Subject; as particuly, Dr. Dr. Baynard, Dr. and others.

There remains little to add, but what relates to the Modern Cuſtoms, the Gallantry and Diverſions of that Place, in which I ſhall be very ſhort; the beſt Part being but a Barren Subject, and the worſt Part meriting rather a Satyr, than a Deſcription.

It has been obſerved before, that in former Times this was a Reſort hither for Cripples, and the Place was truly Urbs Ægrotorum Hominum: And we ſee the Crutches hang up at the ſeveral Baths, as the Thank offerings of thoſe who have come hither Lame, and gone away Cur'd. But now we may ſay it is the Reſort of the Sound, rather than the Sick; the Bathing is made more a Sport and Diverſion, than a Phyſical Preſcription for Health; and the Town is taken up in Raffling, Gameing, Viſiting, and in a Word, all ſorts of Gallantry and Levity.

The whole Time indeed is a Round of the utmoſt Diverſion. In the Morning you (ſuppoſing you to be a young Lady) are fetch'd in a cloſe Chair, dreſs'd in your Bathing Cloths, that is, ſtript to the Smock, to the Croſs-bath. There the Muſick plays you into the Bath, and the Women that tend you, preſent you with a little floating Wooden Diſh, like a Boſom; in which the Lady puts a Handkerchief, and a Noſegay, of late the Snuff Box is added, and ſome Patches; tho' the Bath occaſioning a little Perſpiration, the Patches do not ſtick ſo kindly as they ſhould,

Here the Ladies and the Gentlemen pretend to keep ſome diſtance, and each to their proper Side, but frequently mingle here too, as in the King and Queens Bath tho' not ſo often; and the Place being but narrow, they converſe freely, and talk, rally, make Vows, and ſometimes Love; and having thus amus'd themſelves an Hour, or Two, they call their Chair and return to their Lodgings.

The reſt of the Diverſion here, is the Walks in the great Church, and the Raffling Shops, which are kept (

Cloyſter at Bartholomew Fair,) in the urchyard, and Ground adjoyning. In Afternoon there is generally a Play, the Decorations are mean, and the formances accordingly; but it anſwers the Company here (not the Actors) ke the Play to ſay no more. In the ning there is a Ball, and Dancing at twice a week, which is commonly in great Town Hall, over the Market-uſe; where there never fails in the ſon to be a great deal of very good mpany.

There is is one thing very obſervable which tho' it brings abundance of pany to the Bath, more than ever to be there before; yet it ſeems to quite inverted the Uſe and Virtue of Waters, (viz.) that whereas for ſeven hundred or two thouſand Years, if believe King Bladpd, the Medicinal e of theſe Waters had been uſeful to iſeaſed People by Bathing in them, they are found to be uſeful alſo, into the Body; and there are many come to drink the Waters, then to in them; nor are the Cures they m this way, leſs valuable than the rd Application; eſpecially in Col- ill Digeſtion, and Scorbutick Diſ- rs.

s diſcovery they ſay, is not yet a- fifty Years old, and is ſaid to be to the famous Dr. Ratcliff, but I it muſt be older, for I have myſelf he Waters of the Bath above fifty ago: But be it ſo, 'tis certain, 'tis dern Diſcovery, compar'd to the Uſe of theſe Waters:

o the Uſefulneſs of theſe Waters cure Conception, and the known f the late King Jame's Queen here, ous Monument in the Croſs-bath Account of it. Thoſe that are to give faith to ſuch Things, may much of it at the Santa Caſa of as here; and in Italy I believe it more credited.

is nothing in the Neighbourhood City worth notice, except it be -Norton-Lane, where was a Fight between the Forces of King James II. and the Duke of Monmouth, in which the latter had plainly the better; and had they puſh'd their Advantage, might have made it an entire Victory. On the N. W. of this City up a very ſteep Hill, is the King's Down, where ſometimes Perſons of Quality who have Coaches go up for the Air: But very few People care to have Coaches here, it being a Place where they have but little room to keep them, and leſs to make uſe of them. And the Hill up to the Downs is ſo ſteep, that the late Queen Anne was extremely frighted in going up, her Coachman ſtopping to give the Horſes Breath, and the Coach wanting a Dragſtaff, run back in ſpight of all the Coachman's Skill; the Horſes not being brought to ſtrain the Harneſs again, or pull together for a good while, and the Coach putting the Guards behind it into the utmoſt Confuſion, till ſome of the Servants ſetting their Heads and Shoulders to the Wheels, ſtopt them by plain force.

When one is upon King Down, and has paſs'd all the Steeps and Difficulties of the Aſcent, there is a plain and pleaſant Country for many Miles, into Glouceſterſhire, and two very noble Palaces, the one built by Mr. Blathwait, late Secretary of War; and the other is call'd Badminton, the Manſion of the moſt noble Family of the Dukes of Beaufort, the preſent Duke being under Age. The Luſtre and Magnificence of this Palace is magnify'd by the ſurpriſe one is at, to ſee ſuch a Houſe in ſuch a Retreat, ſo difficult of Acceſs, at leaſt this way, ſo near to ſo much Company, and yet, ſo much alone,

Following the Courſe of the River Avon, which runs thro' Bath, we come in Ten Miles to the City of Briſtol, the greateſt, the richeſt, and the beſt Port of Trade in Great Britain, London only excepted.

The Merchants of this City not only have the greateſt Trade, but they Trade with a more entire Independency upon London, than any other Town in Britain. And 'tis evident in this particular, (viz.) That whatſoever Exportations they make to any part of the World, they are able to

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bring the full returns back to their own Port, and can diſpoſe of it there

This is not the Caſe in any other Port in England. But they are often oblig'd either to ſhip part of the Effects in the Ports abroad, on the ſhips bound to London; or to conſign their own ſhips to London, in order both to get Freight, as alſo to diſpoſe of their own Cargoes.

But the Briſtol Merchants as they have a very great Trade abroad, ſo they have always Buyers at Home for their Returns, and that ſuch Buyers that no Cargo is too big for them. To this Purpoſe, the Shopkeepers in Briſtol who in general are all Wholeſale Men, have ſo great an Inland Trade among all the Weſtern Counties, that they maintain Carriers juſt as the London Tradeſmen do, to all the Principal Countries and Towns from Southampton in the South, even to the Banks of the Trent North; and tho' they have no Navigable River that way, yet they drive a very great Trade through all thoſe Countries.

Add to that, That, as well by Sea, as by the Navigation of two great Rivers, the Wye, and the Severn. They have the whole Trade of South-Wales, as it were to themſelves, and the greateſt Part of North-Wales; and as to their Trade to Ireland, it is not only great in it ſelf, but is prodigiouſly encreas'd in theſe laſt Thirty Years, ſince the Revolution, notwithſtanding the great Encreaſe and Encroachment of the Merchants at Liverpool, in the Iriſh Trade, and the great Devaſtations of the War, the Kingdom of Ireland it ſelf being wonderfully encreas'd ſince that time.

The greateſt inconveniences of Briſtol, are, its ſituation, and the tenacious folly of its inhabitants; who by the general infatuation, the Pretence of Freedoms and and Privileges, that Corporation-Tyranny, which prevents the Flouriſhing and Encreaſe of many a good Town iu England, continue obſtinately to forbid any, who are not ſubjects of their City Sovereignty, (that is to ſay Freemen,) to Trade within the Chain of their own Liberties; where it not for this, the City of Briſtol, would before now, have ſwell'd and encreas'd in Building and Inhabitants, perhaps to double the Magnitude it was formerly of.

This is evident by this one particular. There is one remarkable part of the City where the Liberties extend not at all, or but very little without the City Gate. Here and no where elſe, they have an Acceſſion of new Inhabitants; and abundance of new Houſes, nay, ſome Streets are built, and the like 'tis probable would have been at all the reſt of the Gates, if liberty had been given. As for the City itſelf there is hardly room to ſet another Houſe in it, 'tis ſo cloſe built, except in the great Square the Ground about which is a little too ſubject to the hazard of Inundations. So that People do not ſo freely enlarge that way.

The Tolſey of this City, (ſo they call their Exchange where their Merchants meet,) has been a Place too of great Buſineſs, yet ſo ſtraighten d, ſo crowded, and ſo many ways inconvenient that the Merchants have been obliged to do leſs Buſineſs there, than indeed the Nature of their great Trade requires. They have therefore long ſolicited, for ſufficient Authority of Parliament, empowering them to build a Royal Exchange; by which, I mean a Place ſuitable and ſpacious, fit for the Accommodation of the Merchants, and for the Diſpatch of Buſineſs; and to be impowered to pull down the adjacent Buildings for that Purpoſe: But there is not much Progreſs yet made in this Work tho' finiſh'd, it would add much to the Beauty of the City of Briſtol.

The Hot Well, or the Water of St. Vincent's Rock, is not in the City, but at the Confluence of the two little Rivers, and on the North Side of the Stream. It is but a few Years ſince this Spring lay open at the Foot of the Rock, and

was covered by the Salt Water at every Tide, and yet it preserved both its Warmth and its Mineral Virtue entire.

The Rock tho' hard to Admiration, has since that been work'd down, partly by strength of Art, and partly blown in Pieces by Gunpowder, and a plain Foundation made for building a large House upon it, where they have good Apartments for entertaining diseased Persons. The Well is secur'd, and a good Pump fix'd in it, so that they have the Water pure and unmix'd from the Spring it self.

The Water of this Well possess'd its Medicinal Quality no doubt from its Original, which may be as ancient as the Deluge. But what is strangest of all is, that it was never known before; it is now famous for being a Specifick in that otherwise Incurable Disease the *Diabetes*; and yet was never known to be so, till within these few Years; namely, thirty Years, or thereabout.

There are in Bristol 21 Parish Churches, many Meeting houses, especially Quakers, one (very mean) Cathedral, the reason of which, may be, that it is but a very modern Bishoprick. It is supposed they have an Hundred Thousand Inhabitants in the City, and within three Miles of its Circumference; and they say above three Thousand Sail of Ships belong to that Port, but of the last I am not certain.

'Tis very remarkable, That this City so plentifully supply'd with Coals, tho' they are all brought by Land Carriage, yet yet they are generally bought by the Inhabitants, laid down at their Doors, under the Rate of from Seven to Nine Shillings per Chaldron.

The Situation of the City is low, but on the side of a rising Hill. The Ground part of it is said very much to resemble that of Old Rome, being Circular, with something greater Diameter one way than another, but not enough to make it Oval: And the River cutting off one small part, as it were, a Sixth, or less from the rest.

The Bridge over the Avon is exceeding strong, the Arches very high, because of the Depth of Water, and the Buildings so close upon it, that in passing the Bridge, you see nothing but an entire well built Street. The Tide of Flood rises here near six Fathom, and runs very sharp.

They draw all their heavy Goods here on Sleds, or Sledges without Wheels, which kills a Multitude of Horses; and the Pavement is worn so smooth by them, that in wet weather the Streets are very slippery, and in frosty weather 'tis dangerous.

From this City I resolved to Coast the Marshes or Border of Wales, especially South Wales, by tracing the Rivers Wye, and Lug, into Monmouth and Herefordshire. But I chang'd this Resolution on the following Occasion; namely, the badness and danger of the Ferries over the Severn, besides, having formerly travers'd these Counties, I can without a Revisit, speak of every thing that is considerable in them, and shall do it in a Letter by itself. But in the mean time, I resolv'd to follow the Course of the famous River Severn, by which I should necessarily see the Richest, most Fertile, and most agreeable part of England; the Bank of the Thames only excepted.

From Bristol West, you enter the County of Glocester, and keeping the Avon in view, you see King's Road, where the Ships generally take their Departure, as ours at London do from Gravesend and Hung Road; where they notify their Arrival, as ours for London do in the Downs: The one lies within the Avon the other, in the open Sea or the Severn; which is there call'd the Severn Sea. Indeed great part of Bristol is in the Bounds of Glocestershire, tho' it be a County of itself. From hence going away a little North West, we come to the Pill, a convenient Road for Shipping, and where

 therefore

therefore they generally run back for Ireland or for Wales. There is alſo a little farther, an ugly, dangerons, and very inconvenient Ferry over the Severn, to the Mouth of Wye; namely, at Auſt; the badneſs of the Weather, and the ſorry Boats, at which, deterr'd us from croſſing there.

As we turn North towards Glouceſter, we loſe the Sight of the Avon, and in about two Miles exchange it for an open view of the Severn Sea, which you ſee on the Weſt ſide, and which is as broad as the Ocean there; except, that you ſee two ſmall Iſlands in it, and that looking N. W. you ſee plainly the Coaſt of South Wales; and particularly a little nearer Hand, the Shore of Monmothſhire. Then as you go on, the Shores begin to draw towards one another, and the Coaſts to lye Parallel; ſo that the Severn appears to be a plain River, or an Æſtuarium, ſomewhat like the Humber, or as the Thames is at the Nore, being 4 to 5 and 6 Miles over; and to give it no more than its juſt due a moſt raging, turbulent, furious Place. This is occaſion'd by thoſe violent Tides called the Bore, which flow here ſometimes ſix or ſeven Foot at once, rolling forward like a mighty Wave: So that the Stern of a Veſſel ſhall on a ſudden be lifted up ſix or ſeven Foot upon the Water, when the Head of it is faſt a Ground.

After Coaſting the Shore about 4 Miles farther, the Road being by the low Salt Marſhes, kept at a Diſtance from the River: We came to the Ferry called Aſt Ferry, or more properly Auſt Ferry, or Auſt Paſſage, from a little dirty Village called Auſt; near which you come to take Boat.

This Ferry lands you at Beachly in Monmouthſhire, ſo that on the Out-ſide 'tis called Auſt-Paſſage, and on the other Side, 'tis called Beachly-paſſage. From whence you go by Land two little Miles to Chepſtow, a large Port Town on the River Wye. But of that Part I ſhall ſay more in its Place.

When we came to Auſt, the higher Side of the Paſſage, the Sea was ſo Broad, the Fame of the Bore of the Tide ſo formidable, the Wind alſo made the Water ſo rough, and which was worſe, the Boats to carry over both Man and Horſe appeared (as I have ſaid above) ſo very mean, that in ſhort none of us car'd to venture: So we came back, and reſolved to keep on the Road to Glouceſter. By the Way we viſited ſome Friends at a Market-Town, a little out of the Road, called Chipping-Sodbury, a Place of Note for nothing that I ſaw, but the greateſt Cheeſe Market in all that Part of England; or, perhaps, any other, except Atherſtone, in Warwickſhire.

Hence we kept on North, paſſing by Durſley to Berkley-Caſtle; the Antient Seat of the Earls of Berkley, a Noble tho' Antient Building, and a very fine Park about it. The Caſtle gives Title to the Earl, and the Town of Durſley to the Heir Apparent; who during the Life of his Father, is called the Lord Durſley. I ſay nothing of the dark Story of King Edward II. of England; who, all our learned Writers agree, was murthered in this Caſtle: As Richard II. was in that of Pontefract, in Yorkſhire; I ſay I take no more notice of it here, for Hiſtory is not my preſent Buſineſs: 'Tis true they ſhow the Apartments where they ſay that King was kept a Priſoner: But they do not admit that he was killed there. The Place is rather Antient, than Pleaſant or Healthful, lying low, and near the Water; but 'tis honour'd by its preſent Owner, known to the World for his many Services to his Country, and for a Fame, which our Poſterity will read of, in all the Hiſtories of our Times.

From hence to Glouceſter, we ſee nothing conſiderable, but a moſt fertile, rich Country, and a fine River, but narrower as you go Northward, 'till a little before we come to Glouceſter it ceaſes to be Navigable by Ships of Burthen, but continues to be ſo, by large Barges, above an Hundred Miles farther; not reckoning the Turnings and Windings of the Ri-

ver;

ver: Beſides that, it receives ſeveral large and Navigable Rivers into it.

Glouceſter is an antient middling City, tolerably built, but not fine; was fortify-ed and ſtood out obſtinately againſt its Lord King Charles the 1ſt. who beſieged it to his great loſs in the late Rebellion, for which it had all its Walls and Works demoliſh'd; for it was then very ſtrong: Here is a large Stone Bridge over the Severn, the firſt next the Sea; and this, and the Cathedral is all I ſee worth Re-cording of this Place. Except that the late Eminent and juſtly Famous Sir Tho-mas Powel, commonly call'd Judge Powel, one of the Judges of the King's Bench Court; and Contemporary with Sir John Holt liv'd and dyed in this City, being one of the greateſt Lawyers of the Age.

The Cathedral is an old venerable Pile, with very little Ornament within or with-out, yet 'tis well built; and tho' plain, it makes together, eſpecially the Tower, a very handſome Appearance. The Inha-bitants boaſt much of its Antiquity, and tell us, that a Biſhop and Preachers were placed here, in the very Infancy of the Chriſtian Religion; namely, in the Year 189. But this I take ad referendum. The Cathedral they tell us, has been three times burnt to the Ground.

The firſt Proteſtant Biſhop of this Church, was, that truly Reverend and Religious Dr. John Hooper. Set up by King Edward VI. and afterwards Mar-tyr'd for his Religion in the Marian Ty-rranny: Being burnt to Death in the Ci-tary of his own Cathedral.

The whiſpering Place in this Cathedral, as for many Years paſs'd for a kind of onder; but ſince, experience has taught the eaſily comprehended Reaſon of the ing: And ſince there is now the like the Church of St. Pauls, the Wonder much abated. However, the Verſes itten over this Whiſpering Place, inti-te, that it has really paſt for ſome-ng Miraculous; and as the Application er ſhows Religion, than Philoſophy in Author, the Reader may not like m the worſe.

Doubt not, that God who ſits on high,
Thy ſecret Prayers can hear;
When a Dead Wall thus cunningly,
Conveys ſoft Whiſpers to thine Ear.

From Glouceſter we kept the Eaſt Shore of the Severn, and in Twelve Miles came to Tewksbury, a Large and very Popul-ous Town ſituate upon the River Avon, this is call'd the Warwickſhire Avon, to diſtinguiſh it from the Avon at Briſtol and others, for there are ſeveral Rivers in England of this Name; and ſome tell us that Avona was an old Word in the Brit-iſh Tongue ſignifying a River.

This Town is famous for a great Ma-nufacture of Stockings, as are alſo, the Towns of Perſhore, and Eveſham, or Eſham; on the ſame River.

The great old Church at Tewksbury may indeed be called the largeſt private Pariſh Church n England; I mean, that is not a Collegiate or Cathedral Church. This Town is famous for the Great, and as may be ſaid, the laſt Battle, fought be-tween the two Houſes of Lancaſter and York, in which Edward IV. was Con-queror; and in, or rather after which, Prince Edward the only ſurviving Son of the Houſe of Lancaſter, was kill'd by the cruel Hands of Richard the King's Bro-ther; the ſame afterwards Richard III. or Crookback Richard. In this Place be-gins that fruitful and plentiful Country which was called the Vale of Eſham, which runs all along the Banks of the Avon, from Tewksbury, to Perſhore, and to Stratford upon Avon, and in the South Part of Warwickſhire; and ſo far, (viz. to Stratford,) the River Avon is navigable.

At this laſt Town, going into the Pa-riſh Church, we ſaw the Monument of old Shakeſpear, the famous Poet, and whoſe Dramatick performances ſo juſtly maintain his Character among the Bri-tiſh Poets; and perhaps will do ſo to the End of Time. The Buſto of Head is in the Wall on the North Side of the Church and a flat Grave-Stone covers the Body, in the Iſle juſt under him. On which grave-Stone theſe Liues are written.

Good

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To move the Duſt that reſteth here.
Bleſt be the Man that ſpares theſe Stones
And Curſt be he, that moves my bones.

The Navigation of this River Avon is an exceeding advantage to all this part of the Country, and alſo to the Commerce of the City of Briſtol. For by this River they drive a very great Trade for Sugar, Oil, Wine, Tobacco, Iron, Lead, and in a word, all heavy Goods which are carried by Water almoſt as far as Warwick; and return the Corn, and eſpecially the Cheaſe, is brought back from Glouceſterſhire and Warwickſhire, to Briſtol.

This ſame Vale continuing to extend it ſelf in Warwickſhire, and under the Ridge of little Mountains call'd Edge-Hill, is there call'd the Vale of Red-Horſe. All the Grounds put together, make a moſt pleaſant Corn Country, eſpecially remarkable for the goodneſs of the Air, and fertility of the Soil.

Glouceſterſhire muſt not be paſs'd over, without ſome account of a moſt pleaſant and fruitful Vale which croſſes part of the Country, from Eaſt to Weſt on that Side of the Cotſwold, and which is call'd Stroud-Water; famous not for the fineſt Cloths only, but for dying thoſe Cloths of the fineſt Scarlets, and other Grain Colours that are any where in England; perhaps in any Part of the World: Here I ſaw two Pieces of Broad Cloth made, one Scarlet, the other Crimſon in Grain, on purpoſe to be preſented, the one to his Majeſty King George, and the other to the Prince; when the former was Elector of Hanover, and the latter, Electoral Prince: And it was ſent to Hanover, preſented accordingly, and very graciouſly accepted. The Cloth was valued including the Colour, at 45 s. per Yard: Indeed it was hardly to be valued, nothing ſo rich being ever made in England before, at leaſt as I was informed.

The Clothiers lie along the Banks of this River for near 20 Miles, and in the Town of Stroud, which lies in the middle of it, as alſo at Paynſwick, which is a Market Town at a ſmall Diſtance North. The River makes its way to the Severn about 5 Miles below Glouceſter.

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Here we ſaw at a diſtance, in a moſt agreeable Situation, the Manſion or Seat of Sir John Packington a Baronet of a very ancient Family; and for ſo long from Father to Son Knight of the Shire for the County, that it ſeems as if it were Hereditary to that Houſe.

On the other Side of the Severn at ——— and near the Town of Bewdly the Lord Foley has a very noble Seat ſuitable to the Grandeur of that riſing Family.

Worceſter is a large, populous, old, tho' not a very well built City; I ſay not well built becauſe the Town is cloſe and old, the Houſes ſtanding too thick. The North part of the Town is more extended and alſo better built. There is a good old Stone Bridge over the Severn, which ſtands exceeding high from the Surface of the Water. But as the Stream of the Severn is contracted here by the Buildings on either Side, there is evident occaſion ſometimes for the height of the Bridge, the Waters riſing to an incredible height in the Winter-Time.

It narrowly eſcap'd Burning, but did not eſcape Plundering at the time when the Scots Army commanded by King Charles II. in Perſon, was attack'd here by Cromwell's Forces; 'twas ſaid ſome of the Royaliſt's Officers themſelves, propos'd ſetting the City on Fire, when they

they saw it was impossible to avoid a Defeat, that they might the better make a Retreat; which they propos'd to do over the Severn, and so march into Wales: But that the King, a Prince from his Youth, of a generous and merciful Disposition would by no means consent to it.

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The inside of the Church has several very ancient Monuments in it, particularly some Royal ones; as that of King John, who lies interr'd between two Sainted Bishops, namely, St Oswald, and St. Woolastan. Whether he ordered his Interment in that Manner, believing that they should help him UP at the last call, and be serviceable to him for his Salvation I know not; it is true they say so, but I can hardly think the King himself so ignorant, whether the People might in those Days of Superstition; nor will I say but that it may be probable, they may all three go together at last (as it is said) and yet, without being assistant to, or acquainted with one another at all.

There is also a Monument for that fair Countess of Salisbury, who danc'd before, or with King Edward III in the great Hall at Windsor, dropt her Garter, which the King taking up, honoured it so much as to make it the denominating Ensign of his New Order of Knighthood, which is grown so famous, and is call'd the Most Noble of the Garter:

What honour, or that any honour redounds to that most Noble Order, from its being so deriv'd from the Garter of a —— For 'tis generally agreed, she was the King's Mistress, I will not enquire.

Certainly the Order receives a just Claim to the Title of Most Noble, from the Honour done it, by its Royal Institution; and its being compos'd of such a Noble List of the Kings and Princes as have been entred into it: I say, certainly this Order has a just Title to that of Noble, and Most Noble too; yet I cannot but think that the King might have found out a better Trophy to have fix'd it upon, than that Lady's Garter. But this by the way: Here lies the Lady that's certain, and a very fine Monument she has, in which one thing is more ridiculous than all that went before, viz. That about the Monument, there are several Angels cut in Stone, strewing Garters over the Tomb, as if that Passage, which at best had something a little Obscene in it, I mean of the Kings taking up the Lady's Garter, and giving such honours to it, was also a thing to be celebrated by Augels, *in perpetuam rei memoriam*.

Besides this, here is the Monument or the Body of Prince Arthur, eldest Son to King Henry VII. who was married, but died soon after; and his Wife Katharine Infanta of Spain, was afterwards married to, and after 20 Years Wedlock divorced from King Henry VII.

Upon the Prince's Tomb-Stone is this Inscription.

HERE lyes the Body of Prince Arthur, the Eldest Son of King Henry VII who died at Ludlow in the Year 1502. and in the seventeenth Year of his Father's Reign.

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There is also a Monument for that famous Countess of Salisbury, who danc'd before, or with King Edward III in the great Hall at Windsor, dropt her Garter, which the King taking up, honoured it so much as to make it the denominating Ensign of his New Order of Knighthood, which is grown so famous, and is call'd the Most Noble of the Garter:

What honour, or that any honour redounds to that most Noble Order, from its being so deriv'd from the Garter of a —— For 'tis generally agreed, she was the King's Mistress, I will not enquire.

Certainly the Order receives a just Claim to the Title of Most Noble, from the Honour done it, by its Royal Institution; and its being compos'd of such a Noble List of the Kings and Princes as have been entred into it: I say, certainly this Order has a just Title to that of Noble, and Most Noble too; yet I cannot but think that the King might have found out a better Trophy to have fix'd it upon, than that Lady's Garter. But this by the way: Here lies the Lady that's certain, and a very fine Monument she has, in which one thing is more ridiculous than all that went before, viz. That about the Monument, there are several Angels cut in Stone, strewing Garters over the Tomb, as if that Passage, which at best had something a little Obscene in it, I mean of the Kings taking up the Lady's Garter, and giving such honours to it, was also a thing to be celebrated by Angels, *in perpetuam rei memoriam*.

Besides this, here is the Monument or the Body of Prince Arthur, eldest Son to King Henry VII. who was married, but died soon after; and his Wife Katharine Infanta of Spain, was afterwards married to, and after 20 Years Wedlock divorced from King Henry VII.

Upon the Prince's Tomb-Stone is this Inscription.

HERE lyes the Body of Prince Arthur, the Eldest Son of King Henry VII who died at Ludlow in the Year 1502. and in the seventeenth Year of his Father's Reign.

There are ſeveral other antient Monuments in this Church, too many to be ſet down here; They reckon up 99 Biſhops of this Dioceſs, beginning at the Year 980, out of which Catalogue they tell us have been furniſh'd to the World, 1 Pope, 4 Saints, 7 High-Chancellors of England, 12 Arch-Biſhops, 2 Lord Treaſurers of England, 1 Chancellor to the Queen, 1 Lord Preſident of Wales, and 1 Vice Preſident: Their Names are as follows.

1 Pope. (viz,)
Julias de Medicis, called Clement VII.

4 Saints.
St. Egwin. St. Dunſtan. St. Oſwald. St. Wolſtan.

11 Archbiſhops.
St. Dunſtan. St. Oſwald. Adulf. St, Wolſtan. Aldred. Gray. Bourcher. Wittelfry. Heath. Sands. Whitgift,

7 Chancellors of England.
De Ely. Giffard. Reynolds. Thoresby. Barnett. Alcock. Heath.

1 Preſident.
Heath.

1 Vice Preſident.
Whitgfit.

2 Lord Treaſurers.
Reynolds. Wakefield.

1 Chancellor to a Queen.
Simon.

This City is very full of People, and the People generally eſteem'd very rich, being full of Buſineſs, occaſion'd chiefly by the Cloathiug Trade, of which the City and the Country round carries on a great Share, as well for the Turkey Trade as for the Home Trade:

The Salt Springs in this County which were formerly eſteem'd as next to miraculous, have ſince the Diſcovery of the Mines of Rock Salt in Lancaſhire, Cheſhire, &c. loſt all of Wonder that belonged to them, and much of the Uſe alſo; the Salt made there being found to be much leſs valuable than what is now made of the other. So I need ſay little to them.

Near this City are the famous Maulvern Hills, or Mauvern Hills, ſeen to far every way. In particular, we ſaw them very plainly on the Downs, Between Marlborough and Malmsbury; and they ſay they are ſeen from the top of Salisbury Steeple, which is above 50 Miles.

There was a famous Monaſtery at the Foot of theſe Hills, on the S. W. Side, and the Ruins are ſeen to this Day; the old Legend of Wonders perform'd by the Witches of Mauvern, I ſuppoſe they mean the Religiouſe of both kinds, are too merry, as well as too antient for this Work.

They talk much of Mines of Gold and Silver, which are certainly to be found here, if they were but look'd for, and that Mauvern wou'd out do Potoſi for Wealth; but 'tis probable if there is ſuch Wealth, it lies too deep for this idle Generation to find out, and perhaps to ſearch for.

There are three or four eſpecial Manufactures carried on in this Country, which are peculiar to itſelf, or at leaſt to this County with the two next adjoyning; namely, Cheſter, and Warwick.

1. Monmouth Cups ſold chiefly to the Dutch Seamen, and made only at Beawdly.

2. Fine Stone Potts for the Glaſs-Makers melting their Metal, of which they make their fine Flint Glaſs, Glaſs Plates &c. not to be found any where but at Stourbridge in this County, the ſame Clay makes Crucibles and other Melting Pots.

3. The Birmingham Iron Works: The North indeed claim a Share or Part of this Trade, but it is only a Part.

4. Kidderminſter Stuffs called Lindſeys Woolſeys, they are very rarely made any where elſe.

At Stourbridge alſo they have a very great Manufacture for Glaſs of all Sorts.

From Worceſter I took a Tour into Wales, which tho' I mentioned above. it was not at the ſame time with the reſt of my Journey; my Account I hope will be as effectual.

In paſſing from this Part of the Country to make a Tour through Wales, we neceſſarily ſee the two Counties of Hereford and Monmouth, and for that reaſon I reſerved them to this Place, a, I ſhall the Counties of Cheſter and Salop to my return.

A little below Worceſter the Severn receives a River of a long Courſe and deep Chanel, eall'd the Teme, and going from Worceſter we paſt this River at a Village called Broadways; from whence keeping a little to the North, we come to Ludlow Caſtle, on the Bank of the ſame River. On another Journey I came from Stourbridge, famous for the Clay for melting Pots as above; thence to Kidderminſter, and paſſing the Severn at Bewdley we came to Ludlow, on the ſide of Shropſhire,

In this Courſe we ſee two fine Seats not very far from the Severn, (viz.) the Lord Foley's, and the Earl of Bradford's, as we had before a moſt delicious Houſe, belonging to the Lord Conway, now in the Family of the late Famous Sir Edward Seymour. Indeed this Part of the County, and all the County of Salop is fill'd with fine Seats of the Nobility and Gentry, too many ſo much as to give a liſt of, and much leſs to deſcribe.

The Caſtle of Ludlow ſhows in its Decay, what it was in its flouriſhing Eſtate: it is the Palace of the Princes of Wales, that is, to ſpeak more properly, it is annexed to the Principality of Wales; which is the Appenage of the Heir Apparent, and this is his Palace in right of his being made Prince of Wales.

The Situation of this Caſtle is moſt beautiful indeed; there is a moſt ſpacious Plain or Lawn in its Front, which formerly continu'd near two Miles; but much of it is now encloſed. The Country round it is exceeding pleaſant, fertile, popnlous, and the Soil rich; nothing can be added by Nature to make it a Place fit for a Royal Palace: It only wants the Reſidence of its Princes, but that is not now to be expected.

The Caſtle itſelf is in the very Perfection of Decay, all the fine Courts, the Royal Apartments, Halls, and Rooms of State, lye open, abandoned and ſome of them falling down; for ſince the Courts of the Preſident and Marches are taken away, here is nothing to do that requires the Attendanee of any publick People; ſo that Time, the great Devourer of the Works of Men, begins to eat into the very Stone Walls, and to ſpread the Face of Royal Ruins upon the whole Fabrick.

The Town ef Ludlow is a tolerable Place, but it decays to be ſure with the reſt, It ſtands on the Edge of the two Countries, Shropſhire, and Worceſterſhire, but is itſelf in the firſt; 'tis on the Bank of the Teme, over which it has a good Bridge, and it was formerly a Town of good Trade; the Welch call this Town Lye Twyſoe, which is in Engliſh, the Prince's Court. Mr. Cambden calls, the River Teme the Tem'd, and another River which joyns it juſt at this Town, the Corve, whence the rich flat Country below the Town is call'd Corveſdale.

King Henry VIII. Eſtabliſhed the Court of the Preſident here, and the Council of the Marches and all Cauſes of niſi prius, or of Civil Right were try'd here, before the Lord Preſident and Council; but this Court was entirely taken away by Act of Parliament in our Days, and this, as above, tends to the ſenſible Decay of the Town as well as of the Caſtle.

From Ludlow we took our Courſe due South to Lemſter, or Leominſter, a large and good trading Town on the River Lug. This River is lately made Navigable by act of Parliament, to the very great Profit of the trading Part of this Country, who have now a very great Trade for their Corn, Wool, and other Products of this Place, into the River Wye; and from the Wye, into the Severn, and ſo to Briſtol.

Leominſter

Leominſter has nothing very remarkable in it, but that it is a well built, well inhabited Town: The Church which is very large, has been in a manner Rebuilt, and is now, eſpecially in the inſide, a very beautiful Church; This Town, beſides the fine Wool, is noted for the beſt Wheat, and conſequently the fineſt Bread; whence Lemſter Bread, and Weobly Ale, is become a proverbial ſaying.

The County on our right as we came from Ludlow is very fruitful and pleaſant, and is call'd the Hundred of Wigmore, from which the late Earl of Oxford at his Creation, took the Title of Baron of Wigmore: And here we ſaw two ancient Caſtles, viz Brampton Brian, and and Wigmore Caſtle, both belonging to the Earl's Father, Sir Edward Harley: Brampton is a ſtately Pile, but not kept in full repair, the fate of that ancient Family not permitting the Rebuilding it as we were told was intended Yet it is not ſo far decay'd as Ludlow, nor is it abandoned, or like to be ſo, and the Parks are ſtill very fine, and full of large Timber.

We were now on the Borders of Wales, properly ſo call'd; for from the windows of Brampton Caſtle, you have a fair Proſpect into the County of Radnor, which is, as it were, under its walls; nay, even this whole County of Heref rd, was, if may believe Antiquity, a part of Wales, and was ſo eſteem'd for many Ages. The People of this County too, boaſt that they were a part of the ancient Silures, who for ſo many Ages withſtood the Roman Arms, and who could never be entirely conquer'd. I obſerv'd they are a diligent and laborious People, chiefly addicted to Husbandry, and they boaſt, perhaps, not without reaſon, that they have the fineſt Wool, the beſt Hops, and the richeſt Cyder in all Britain.

Indeed the Wool about Leominſter, and in the Hundred of Wigmore obſerv'd above, and the Golden Vale as 'tis call'd for its richneſs on the Banks of the River Dove, (all in this County) is the fineſt without Reception, of any in England, the South Down Wool not excepted: As for Hops, they plant abundance indeed all over this County, and they are very good. And as for Cyder, here it was that ſeveral times for 20 Miles together, we cou'd get no Beer or Ale in their Publick Houſes, only Cyder; and that ſo very good, ſo fine, and ſo cheap, that we never found fault with the exchange; great quantities of this Cyder are ſent to London even by Land Carriage tho' ſo very remote, which is a nEvidenee for the Goodneſs of it, beyond contradiction.

One would hardly expect ſo pleaſant, and fruitfull a Country as this, ſo near the Barren Mountains of Wales, but 'tis certain, that not any of our Southern the neighbourhood of London excepted, comes up to the Fertility of this County. As Glouceſter furniſhes London with great Quantities of Cheeſe, ſo this County furniſhes the ſame City with Bacon in great Quantities, and alſo with Cyder as above.

From Lemſter it is 10 Miles to Hereford, the chief City, not of this County only, but of all the Counties weſt of Severn: 'Tis a large and a populous City, and in the time of the late Rebellion was very ſtrong, and being well fortify'd, and as well defended, ſupported a tedious and very ſiege; for beſides the Parliament Forces, who could never reduce it, the Scots Army was call'd to the work, who lay before it, till they laid above 4000 of their Bones there and at laſt, it was rather taken by the Fate of the war, than by the Attack of the Beſiegers.

Coming to Hereford, we could not but enquire into the truth of the Story ſo famous, that the Reverend Dr. Gibſon has mentioned it in his Continuation of Cambden; of the removing the great Stones near Sutton, which the People confirm'd to us. The Story thus:

Between Sutton and Hereford, in

on Meadow call'd the Wergins, were plac'd two large ſtones for er-Mark; one erected upright, and her laid a thwart. In the late Ci- rs, about the Year 1652, they were 'd to about twelveſcore Paces Di- and no Body knew how; which occaſion to a common Opinion, they were carried thither by the When they were ſer in their Pla- ain, one of them requir'd nine yoke en to draw it.

far from Lidbury, is Colwal; near upon the Waſte, as a Countryman digging a Ditch about his Cottage, nd a Crown or a Coronet of Gold, Gems ſet deep in it. It was of a rge enough to be drawn over the with the Sleeve. The Stones of it to have been ſo valuable, as to by a Jeweller for fifteen hundred

truly an old, mean built, and ve- y City, lying low, and on the Wye, which ſometimes incom- them very much, by the violent that come down from the Moun- Wales; for all the Rivers of this except the Diffrin-Dove, come Wales

chief Thing remarkable next to hedral, is the College, which ſtill ts Foundation Laws, and where dentiaries are ſtill oblig'd to ce- but otherwiſe, live a very happy, d plentiful Life; being furniſh'd Foot of the Foundation, beſides cleſiaſtick Stipends.

eat Church is a magnificent Build- ever ancient, the Spire is not handſome, and there is a fine the Weſt End, over the great Entrance. The Choir is very plain, and there is a very good The Revenues of this Biſhoprick conſiderable, but lie under ſome at preſent, on account of ne- epairs.

are ſeveral Monuments in it of iſhops, but no other of Note.

Between Leominſter and this City is another Hampton-Court, the ſeat of the Lord Conningsby, who has alſo a conſiderable Intereſt in the North Part of this County; a Perſon diſtinguiſhing himſelf in the Proceſs or Impeachment againſt the late Earl of Oxford, his Neighbour; who, to his no ſmall diſappointment, eſcap'd him. There is nothing remarkable here that I could obſerve: But the Name putting me in mind of another Hampton-Court, ſo much beyond it, that the Houſe ſeems to be a Foil to the Name; the Houſe was built by Rowland Lenthal, Eſq; who was Guard de Robe to Henry IV. ſo that it is old enough, if that may recommend it, and ſo is its Maſter.

From Hereford keeping the Bank of Wye as near as we could, we came to Roſs, a good old Town, famous for good Cyder, a great Manufacture of Iron Ware, and a good Trade on the River Wye; and nothing elſe as I remember, except it was a monſtrous fat Woman, who they would have had me gone to ſee. But I had enough of the Relation, and ſo I ſuppoſe will the Reader, for they told me ſhe was more than three Yards about her Waiſt; that when ſhe ſat down, ſhe was oblig'd to have a ſmall Stool plac'd before her, to reſt her Belly on, and the like.

From hence we came at about 8 Miles more into Monmouthſhire, and to the Town of Monmouth. It is an old Town ſituate at the Conflux of the Wye and of Munnow, whence the Town has its Name; it ſtands in the Angle where the Rivers join, and has a Bridge over each River, and a third over the River Trothy, which comes in juſt below the other.

This Town ſhews by its Reverend Face, that it is a Place of great Antiquity, and by the remains of Walls, Lines, Curtains, and Baſtions, that it has been very ſtrong, and by its ſituation that it may be made ſo again: This Place is made famous, by being the Native Place

of one of our moſt antient Hiſtorians Jeoffry of Monmouth. At preſent 'tis rather a decay'd than a flouriſhing Town, yet, it drives a conſiderable Trade with the City of Briſtol, by the Navigation of the Wye.

This River having as I ſaid, juſt received two large Streams, the Mynevly or Munno, and the Trother is grown a very noble River, and with a deep Chanel, and a full Current hurries away towards the Sea, carrying alſo Veſſels of a conſiderable Burthen hereabouts.

Near Monmouth the Duke of Beaufort has a fine old Seat, call'd Troy; but ſince the Family has had a much finer Palace at Badminton, near the Bath; this tho' a moſt charming Situation ſeems to be much neglected.

Lower down upon the Wye ſtands Chepſtow, the Sea Port for all the Towns ſeated on the Wye and Lug, and where their Commerce ſeems to center. Here is a Noble Bridge over the Wye: To this Town Ships of good Burthen may come up, and the Tide runs here with the ſame impetuous Current as at Briſtol; the Flood riſing from ſix Fathom, to ſix and a half at Chepſtow Bridge. This is a Place of very good Trade, as is alſo Newport, a Town of the like Import upon the River Uske, a great River, tho' not ſo big as Wye; which runs thro' the Center of the County, and falls alſo into the Severn Sea.

This County furniſhes great Quantities of Corn for Exportation, and the Briſtol Merchants frequently loaded Ships here, to go to Portugal, and other Foreign Countries with Wheat; conſidering the Mountainous Part of the Weſt of this County, 'tis much they ſhould have ſuch good Corn, and ſo much of it to ſpare; but the Eaſtern Side of the County, and the Neighbourhood of Herefordſhire, ſupplies them.

I am now at the utmoſt Extent of England Weſt, and here I muſt mount the Alps, traverſe the Mountains of Wales, (and indeed, they are well compar'd to the Alps in the in-moſt Provinces; But with this exception, that in abundance of Places you have the moſt pleaſant and beautiful Valleys imaginable, and ſome of them, of very great Extent, far exceeding the Valleys, ſo fam'd among the Mountains of Savoy, and Piedmont.

The two firſt Counties which border Weſt upon Monmouthſhire, are Brecknock, and Glamorgan, and as they are very Mountainous, ſo that Part of Monmouthſhire which joyns them, begins the riſing of the Hills. Kyrton-Beacon, Tumberlow, Blorench, Penvail, and Shirridan are ſome of the Names of theſe horrid Mountains, and are all in this Shire; and I could not but fanſy myſelf in view of Mount Brennus, Little Barnard, and Great Barnard, among the Alps. When I ſaw Plinlimmon Hill, and the Sources of the Severn on one Side of it, and the Wye and Rydall on the other: It put me in mind of the famous Hill, call'd in the Cantons of Switzerland, out of which the Rhine riſes on one ſide, and the Rhoſne, and the Aa on the other. But I ſhall give you more of them preſently.

We now entered South Wales: The Provinces which bear the Name of South Wales, are theſe, Glamorgan, Brecknock, Radnor, Caermarthen, Pembroke, and Cardigan. We begin with Brecknock, being willing to ſee the higheſt of the Mountains, which are ſaid to be hereabouts; and indeed, except I had ſtill an Idea of the height of the Alps, and of thoſe mighty Mountains of America, the Andes, which we ſee very often in the South-ſeas, 20 Leagues from the Shore, I ſay, except that I had ſtill an Idea of thoſe Countries on my Mind, I ſhould have been ſurprized at the ſight of these Hills; nay, (as it was) the Andes and the Alps, tho' immenſly high, yet they ſtand together, and they are as Mountains pil'd upon Mountains, and Hills upon Hills; whereas ſometimes we ſee these Mountains riſing up at once, from the loweſt Valleys, to the higheſt Summits, which makes the height look horrid and frightful, even worſe than thoſe Mountains abroad; which tho' much higher

riſe as it were, one behind another; So that the Aſcent ſeems gradual, and conſequently leſs ſurprizing.

Brecknockſhire is a meer Inland County, as Radnor is; the Engliſh jeſtingly (and I think not very improperly) call it Breakneckſhire: 'Tis Mountainous to an Extremity, except on the ſide of Radnor, where it is ſomething more low and level. It is well watered by the Wye, and the Uske, two Rivers mentioned before; upon the latter ſtands the Town of Brecknock, the Capital of the County: The moſt to be ſaid of this Town, is what indeed I have ſaid of many Places, in Wales. (viz. that it is very antient, and indeed to mention it here for all the reſt, there are more Tokens of Antiquity to be ſeen every where in Wales. than in any particular Part of England, except the Counties of Cumberland, and Northumberland. Here we ſaw Brecknock-Mere, a large or long Lake of Water, two or three Miles over; of which, they have a great many Welch Fables, not worth relating: The beſt of them is, that a certain River call'd the Lheweni runs thro' it, and keeps its Colour in Mid chanel diſtinguiſh'd from the Water of the Lake, and as they ſay, never mingles with it. They take abundance of good Fiſh in this Lake, ſo that as is ſaid of the River Thyſſe in Hungary; they ſay this Lake is two thirds Water, and one third Fiſh. The Country People affirm, there ſtood a City once here, but, that by the Judgment of Heaven, for the Sin of iis Inhabitants, it ſunk into the Earth, and the Water roſe up in the Place of it. I ob obſerve the ſame Story is mentioned by Mr. Cambden with ſome difference in the particulars: I believe my ſhare of it, but 'tis remarkable, that Mr Cambden having loſt the old City Loventium, mentioned by Ptolomy to be hereabouts, is willing to account for it, by this old Story

It was among the Mountains of this County that the famous Glendower ſhelter'd himſelf, and taking Arms on the depoſing Richad II. Proclaimed himſelf Prince of Wales; and they ſhew us ſeveral little Refuges of his in the Mountains, whither he retreated; and fro whence, again, he made ſuch bold Excurſions into England.

Tho' this County be ſo Mountainou Proviſions are exceeding Plentiful, an alſo very good all over the County; not are theſe Mountains uſeleſs, even to the City of London, as I have noted of o ther Counties; for from hence they ſen yearly, great Herds of Black Cattle t England, and which are known to fill ou Fairs and Markets, even that of Smith field itſelf.

The yellow Mountains of Radnorſhir are the ſame, and their Product of Cattl is the ſame; nor did I meet with an thing new, and worth noticing, excep Monuments of Antiquity, which are no the Subject of my Enquiry: The Stories of Vortigern, and Roger of Mortimer, are in every old Woman's Mouth here. There is here a great Cataract or Water Fall o the River Wye, at a Place call'd Rhajadr Gwy in Welch, which ſignifies the Cataract or Water Fall of the Wye, but we did not go to ſee it, by reaſon of a great Flood at that time, which made the Way dangerous: There is a kind of Deſart too on that ſide, which is ſcarce habitable o paſſable, ſo we made it our North Boun dary for this Part of our Journey, an turn'd away to Glamorganſhire.

Entring this Shire, from Radnor an Brecknock, we were ſaluted with Monuck denny-Hill on our left, and the Black Mountain on the right, and all a Ridg of horrid Rocks and Precipices betwee over which, if we had not had truſt Guides, we ſhould never have found ou Way; and indeed, we began to repen our Curioſity, as not having met with an thing worth the trouble; and a Countr looking ſo full of horror, that w thought to have given over the Enterpriſe and have left Wales out of our Circuit But after a Day and a Night converſin thus with Rocks and Mountains, ou Guide brought us down into a moſt agree able Vale, opening to the South, and pleaſant River running through it, call'd

the

the Taaffe; and following the Courſe of this River, we came in the Evening to the ancient City of Landaff, and Caerdiff, ſtanding almoſt together.

Landaff is the ſeat of the Epiſcopal See, and a City; but Cardiff which is lower on the River, is the Port and Town of Trade; and has a very good Harbour opening into the Severn Sea, about 4 Miles below the Town. The Cathedral is a neat Building, but very Ancient; they boaſt that this Church was a Houſe of Religious worſhip many Years before any Church was founded in England, and that the Chriſtian Religion flouriſh'd here in its Primitive Purity, from the Year 186, till the Pelagian Hereſy over-ſpread this country; which being afterwards rooted out by the care of the Orthodox Biſhop, they plac'd St. Dobricius as the firſt Biſhop in this Town of Landaff, then call'd Taunton: 'Tis obſervable, that though the Biſhop of Landaff was call'd an Arch-Biſhop, yet the Cathedral Church was but 28 Foot long, and 10 Foot broad, and without any Steeple or Bells; notwithſtanding which the 3 firſt Biſhops were afterwards Sainted, for their eminent Holineſs of Life, and the Miracles they wrought; nor had they any other Cathedral from the year 386, to the year 1107, when Biſhop Urban built the preſent Church, with ſome Houſes for the Clergy adjoining, in the Nature of a Cloyſter.

Tho' the Church is ancient, yet the Building is good, and the Choir neat, and pretty well kept; but there are no Monuments of Note in it, except ſome ſo Ancient, that no Inſcription can be read, to give any account of.

The South Part of this counrry is a pleaſant and agreeable Place, and is very Populous; 'tis alſo a very good, fertile, and rich Soil, and the low Grounds are ſo well cover'd with Graſs, and ſtock'd with Cattle, that they ſupply the City of Briſtol with Butter in very great quantities ſalted and barrell'd up, juſt as Suffolk does the City of London.

The chief Sea Port is Swanzey, a very conſiderable Town for Trade, and has a very good Harbour: Here is alſo a very great Trade for Coals and Culmn, which they Export to all the Ports of Somerſet, Devon, and Cornwall, and alſo to Ireland itſelf; ſo that one ſometimes ſees a hundred ſail of Ships at a time loading Coals here; which greatly enriches the country, and particularly this Town of Swanvey, which is really a very thriving Place; it ſtands on the River Tawye, or Taw: 'Tis very remarkable, that moſt of the Rivers in this County chime upon the Letters *T*, and *Y*, as *Taaf*, *Tawy*, *Tay*, *Towy*, *Tyevy*.

Neath is another Port, where the Coal Trade is alſo conſiderable, tho' it ſtands farther within the Land. Kynfig Caſtle, is now the Seat and Eſtate of the Lord Manſel, who has here alſo a very Royal income from the Colleries: I ſay Royal, becauſe equal to the Revenues of ſome Soverein Princes, and which formerly denominated Sir Edward Manſel, one of the richeſt Commoners in Wales, the Family was enobled by her late Majeſty Q. ANNE.

In this Neighbourhood, near Margan Mynydd, we ſaw the famous Monument mentioned by Mr. Cambden, on a Hill, with the inſcription, which the People are ſo terrify'd at, that no body will care to read it; for they have a tradition from Father to Son, that whoever ventures to read it, will die within a Month. We did not ſcruple the Adventure at all, but when we came to try, the Letters were ſo defac'd by time, that we were effectually ſecur'd from the Danger; the inſcription not being any thing near ſo legible, as it ſeems it was in Cambden's time.

The Stone Pillar is about 4 or 5 Foot high, and 1 Foot thick, ſtanding on the top of this Hill; there are ſeveveral other ſuch Monuments in Radnorſhire, and other Counties in Wales, as likewiſe in Scotland we ſaw the like: But as I have always ſaid, I carefully avoid entering into any Diſcourſes of any

any thing of Antiquity, as what the narrow compaſs of theſe Letters will not allow.

Having thus touch'd at what is moſt Curious on this Coaſt, we paſs'd thro' the Land of Gowre, and going ſtill Weſt, we came to Caermarthen, or Kaer-Vyrhhin, as the Welſh call it, the Capital of the County of Kaermardhinſhire.

This is an ancient but not a decay'd Town, pleaſantly ſituated on the River Towy, or Tovy, which is Navigable up to the Town, for Veſſels of a moderate Burthen. The Town indeed is well Built, and Populous, and the Country round it, is the moſt fruitfull of any part of all Wales, conſidering that it continues to be ſo for a great way, namely, thro' all the middle of the County, amd a great way into the next; nor is this County ſo Mountainous and Wild, as the reſt of this Part of Wales; But it abounds in Corn, and in fine flouriſhing Meadows, as good as moſt are in Britain, and in which are fed, a very great Number of good Cattle.

The Chancery, and Exchequer of the Principality, was uſually kept at this Town, till the Juriſdiction of the Court and Marches of Wales was taken away. This Town was alſo famous for the birth of the old Britiſh Prophet MERLIN, of whom ſo many things are fabled, that indeed nothing of its kind ever prevail'd ſo far, in the Deluſion of Mankind, and who flouriſh'd in the Year 480: And here ſo the old Britains often kept their Parliament or Aſſemblies of their Wiſe men, and made their Laws The Town was fortify'd in former times, but the Walls are ſcarcely to be ſeen now, only the Ruins of them

Here we ſaw near Kily Maen Ibwyd, on a great Mountain a Circle of mighty ſtones, very much like Stone henge in Wiltſhire, or rather like the Rollrych ſtones in Oxfordſhire; and tho' the People call it Bruarth Arthur, or King Arthur, or King Arthur's Throne. We ſee no reaſon to believe that King Arthur knew any thing of it, or that it had any relation to him.

We found the People of this County more civiliz'd and more courteous, than in the more Mountainous Parts, where the Diſpoſition of the Inhabitans ſeems to be rough, like the Country: But here as they ſeem to converſe with the reſt of the World, by their Commerce, ſo they are more converſiue than their Neighbours.

The next County Weſt, is Pembrokeſhire, which is the moſt extreme Part of Wales on this ſide, in a rich, fertile, and plentiful Country, lying on the Sea Coaſt, where it has the Benefit of Milford Haven, one of the greateſt and beſt inlets of Water in Britain Mr. Cambden ſays it contains 16 Creeks, 5 great Bays, and 13 good Roads for Shipping, all diſtinguiſh'd as ſuch by their Names; and ſome ſay, a thouſand Sail of Ships may ride in it, and not the Top Maſt of one be ſeen from another; but this laſt, I think, merits Confirmation.

Before we quitted the Coaſt, we ſaw Tenbigh, the moſt agreeable Town on all the Sea Coaſt of South Wales, except Pembroke, being a very good Road for Shipping, and well frequented: Here is a great Fiſhery for Herring in its Seaſon, a great Colliery, or rather export of Coals, and they alſo drive a very conſiderable Trade to Ireland.

From hence, the Land bearing far into the Sea, makes a Promontory, call'd St. Goven's Head or Point. But as we found nothing of moment was to be ſeen there, we croſs'd over the Iſthmus to Pembroke, which ſtands on the Eaſt Shore of the great Haven of Milford.

This is the largeſt and richeſt, and at this Time, the moſt flouriſhing Town of all South Wales: Here are a great many Engliſh Merchants, and ſome of them Men of good Buſineſs; and they told us, there were near 200 ſail of ſhips belong'd to the Town, ſmall and great, in a Word, all this Part of Wales is a rich and flouriſhing County, but eſpecially this Part is ſo very

veay pleaſant, and fertile, and is ſo well cultivated, that 'tis called by Diſtinction, Little England, beyond Wales.

This is the Place alſo made particularly famous for the Landing of King Henry VII, then Duke of Richmond: From hence, being reſolv'd to ſee the utmoſt Extent of the County Weſt, we ferry'd over the Haven as and went to Haverford, or by ſome call'd Haverford-Weſt; and from thence to St. Davids, or St. Taffys, as the Welch call it. Haverford is a better Town than we expected to find, in this remote Angle of Britain; 'tis Strong, well Built, Clean, and Populous.

From hence to St. Davids, the Country begins to look like Wales again, Dry, Barren, and Mountainous; St. Davids is not a Biſhop's See only, but was formerly an Arch Biſhop's, which they tell us, was by the Pope transferr'd to Dole in Britany, were it ſtill remains.

The venerable Aſpect of this Cathedral Church, ſhews that it has been a beautiful Building, but that it is much decayed. The Weſt End or Body of the Church is tolerably well; the Choir is kept neat, and in tollerable repair; the S. Iſle without the Choir, and the Virgin Mary's Chappel, which makes the E. End of the Church, are in a manner demoliſh'd, and the Roofs of both fallen in.

There are a great many eminent Perſons bury'd here, beſides ſuch, whoſe Monuments are defaced by Time, There is St. Davids Monument, to whom the Church is Dedicated, the Monument of the Earl of Richmond, as alſo of the famous Owen Tudor; there are alſo four antient Monuments of Knights Templars, known by their Figures lying croſs Legg'd; but their Names are not known, and there are ſix ſeveral Monuments of Biſhops, who ruled this Church, beſides St. David.

This St. David they tell us was Uncle to King Arthur, that he lived to 146 Years of Age, that he was Biſhop of this Church 65 Years, being born in the Year 496, and dyed Ann. 642; that he built 12 Monaſtaries, and did abundance of Miracles.

There was a very handſome Houſe for the Biſhop, with a College, all built in a Cloſe by themſelves, but they are now turn'd to Ruins.

Here the Weather being very Clear, we had a full View of Ireland, tho' at a very great Diſtance: The Land here is call'd St. Davids Head, and from hence, there has ſome time ago, gone a Paſſage Boat conſtantly between England and Ireland, but that Voiture is at preſent diſcountinued. The reckon np 112 Biſhops of this See, ſince it begun, ro the Year 1712.

The laſt Biſhop but two, was Dr. Tho. Watſon, of whom the World has heard ſo much, being depriv'd after a long Debate, on a Charge of Simony; whether juſtly, or not, I ſhall not enquire, but he beſtow'd great Sums on Charitable Deſigns, and is ſtill (living) enclined as I am told, to do much more.

From hence we turn'd N. keeping the Sea in our W. Proſpect, and a rugged Mountainous Country on the E. where the Hills even darken'd the Air with their Heighth; as we went on, we paſt by Newport, on the River Nevern, a Town having a good Harbour, and conſequently a good Trade with Ireland.

Here we left Pembrokeſhire, and after about 22 Miles, came to the Town of Cardigan, an old and well Inhabited Town, on the River Tivy: 'Tis a very noble River indeed, and famous for its plenty of the beſt and largeſt Salmon in Britain.

The Country People told us, that they had Beavers here, which bred in the Lakes among the Mountains, and came down the Stream of Tivy to feed; that they deſtroy'd the young Frye of Salmon, and therefore the Country People deſtroyed them; but they could ſhew us none of them, or any of their Skins, neither could the Countrymen deſcribe them, or tell us that they had ever ſeen them; ſo that we concluded they only meant the Otter, till I found after our return, that Mr. Cambden

ambden mentions alſo, that there were eavers ſeen here formerly.

This Town of Cardigan was once poſ-ſeſs'd by the great Rober Fitl-Stephen, who was the firſt Britain that ever at-empted the Conqueſt of *Ireland*; and had ſuch Succeſs with a handful of Men, s afterwards gave the Engliſh a footing here, which they never quitted after-wards, till they quite reduc'd the Coun-ry, and made it, as it were, a Province of England.

The Town is not large, has been well ortify'd, but that Part is now wholly eglected. It has a good Trade with Ire-nd, and is enrich'd very much, as is all his Part of the Country, by the famous ead Mines, formerly diſcovered by Sir arbery Price, which are the greateſt, and erhaps the richeſt in England; and par-cularly as they require ſo little Labour d Charge to come at the Oar, which in any Places lyes within a Fathom or two f the Surface, and in ſome, even bare the very top.

Going N. from the Tivy about 25 iles, we came to Abryſtwyth, that is ſay, the Town at the Mouth of the ver Yyſtwyth. This Town is enrich'd the Coals and Lead which is found in Neighbourhood, and is a populous, t a very dirty, black, ſmoaky Place, d we fancy'd the People look'd as if ey liv'd continually in the Coal or Lead ines. However, they are Rich, and Place is very Populous.

The whole County of Cardigan is ſo of Cattle, that 'tis ſaid to be the Nur-y, or Breeding-Place for the whole gdom of England, S. by Trent; but s is not a Proof of its Fertility, for the feeding of Cattle indeed requires ich Soil, the breeding them does not, Mountains and Moors being as proper that purpoſe as richer Land.

Now we entered N. Wales, only I uld add, that as we paſs'd, we had a t of the famous Plymlymon-Hill, out the Eaſt Side of which as I mentioned ore, riſes the Severn, and the Wye; out of the Weſt Side of it, riſes the Rydall and the Yyſtwyth. This Moun-tain is exceeding high, and tho' it is hard to ſay which is the higheſt Hill in Wales, yet I think this bids fair for it; nor is the County for 20 Miles round it, any thing but a continued ridge of Mountains: So that for almoſt a whole Weeks Travel, we ſeemed to be converſing with the up-pet Regions; for we were often above the Clouds, I'm ſure, a very great way, and the Names of ſome of theſe Hills ſeem'd as barbarous to us, who ſpoke no Welch, as the Hills themſelves.

Paſſing theſe Mountains, I ſay, we en-tered N. Wales, which contains the Coun-ties of Montgomery, Merionith, Caer-narvon, Denbeigh, and Flint Shires, and the Iſle of Angleſea.

In paſſing Montgomery ſhire, we were ſo tired with Rocks and Mountains, that we wiſhed heartily we had kept cloſe to the Sea Shore, but it not much mended the Matter if we had, as I underſtood afterwards: The River Severn is the only Beauty of this County, which riſing I ſay, out of the Plymlymon Mountain, receives inſtantly ſo many other Rivers into its Boſom, that it becomes Navigable before it gets out of the County; namely, at Welch Pool, on the Edge of Shrop-ſhire. This is a good faſhionable Place, and has many Engliſh Dwelling in it, and ſome very good Families; but we ſaw no-thing farther worth remarking.

The Vales and Meadows upon the Bank of the Severn, are the beſt of this County, I had almoſt ſaid, the only good part of it; ſome are of opinion, that, the very Water of the Severn, like that of Nile, impregnates the Valleys, and when it overflows, leaves a Vertue behind it, par-ticularly to itſelf; and this they ſay is confirmed, becauſe all the Country is ſo fruitful wherever this River does over-flow, and its Waters reach. The Town, or rather as the Natives call it, the City of Montgomery, lies not far from this River, on the outer edge of the Coun-try next to Herefordſhire. This was, it ſeems, a great Frontier Town in the wars between the Engliſh and the Welch,

and

and was beautify'd and fortify'd by King Henry III; the Town is now much decay'd: It gives title to the eldeſt ſon of the Ducal Houſe of Powis, who is call'd Lord Montgomery, and Marquis of Powis; they have a noble Seat at Troy, hard by this town on the other ſide the River: But the Houſe of Pembroke alſo claims the title of Montgomery.

This County is noted for an excellent breed of Welch Horſes, which, though not very large, are exceeding valuable, and much eſteem'd all over England; all the North and Weſt part of the County is mountainous and ſtony. We ſaw a great many old monuments in this country, and Roman camps wherever we came, and eſpecially if we met any Perſon curious in ſuch things, we found they had many Roman coins; but this was none of my enquiry, as I have ſaid already.

Merionithſhite, or Merionydſhire, lies Weſt from Montgomeryſhire; it lies on the Iriſh Sea, or rather the Ocean; for St. George's channel does not begin till further North, and it is extended on the coaſt, for near 35 miles in length, all ſtill mountainous and craggy. The principal River is the Tovy, which riſes among the unpaſſable mountains, which range along the center of this part of Wales, and which we call unpaſſable, for that even the People themſelves call'd them ſo; we look'd at them indeed with Aſtoniſhment, for their rugged Tops, and the immenſe Height of them: Some particular Hills have particular Names, but otherwiſe we called them all them all the black mountains, and they well deſerv'd the Name; ſome think 'tis from the unpaſſable mountains of this County, that we have an old ſaying, that the Devil lives in the middle of Wales, tho' I know there is another meaning given to it; in a word, Mr. Cambden calls theſe Parts the Alps of Wales.

There is but few large Towns in all this Part, nor is it very Populous; indeed much of it is ſcarce Habitable, but 'tis ſaid, there are more Sheep in it, in all the reſt of Wales. On the Sea Shore however, we ſee Harleigh Caſtle, which is ſtill a Garriſon, and kept for the Guard of the Coaſt, but 'tis of no great ſtrength, but by its ſituation.

In the middle of theſe vaſt mountains (and forming a very large Lake, viz. near its firſt Sources) riſes the River Dee, of which I ſhall ſpeak again in its proper Place.

Here among innumerable Summits, and riſing Peaks of nameleſs Hills, we ſaw the famous Kader-Idricks, which ſome are of Opinion, is the higheſt mountain in Britain; another call'd Rarauvaur, another call'd Mowylwynda, and ſtill every Hill we ſaw, we thought was higher than all that ever we ſaw before.

We enquired here after that ſtrange Phænomenon which was not only ſeen, but fatally experinced by the Country round this Place, namely, of a livid Fire, coming off from the Sea; and ſetting on Fire, Houſes, Barns, Stacks of Hay and Corn, and poiſoning the Herbage in the Field; of which there is a full Account given in the Philoſophical Tranſactions: And as we had it confirm'd by the general Voice of the People, I content my ſelf with giving an Account of it as follows:

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But to return to the face of things, as they appear'd to us, the mountainous country ſpoken of runs away N. through this county and almoſt the next, I mean Caernarvonſhire, where Snowden Hill is a monſtrous Height, and according to its Name, had Snow on the Top in the beginning of June; and perhaps had ſo till the next June, that is to ſay, all the Year.

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These unpassable heights were doubtless the Refuges of the Britains, when they made continual War with the Saxons and Romans, and retreated on occasion of their being over-power'd, into these Parts; where, in short, no Enemy could persue them.

That side of the Country of Carnarvon, which borders on the Sea, is not so mountainous, and is both more fertile and more populous. The principal Town in this Part, is Carnarvon, a good Town, with a Castle built by Edward I. to curb and reduce the wild People of the mountains, and secure the Passage into Angleseа. As this City was built by Edw. I. so he kept his Court often here, and honour'd it with his Presence very much; and here his eldest Son and Successor, tho' unhappy, (Edward II) was born, who was therefore call'd Edward of Carnarvon. This Edward was the first Prince of Wales; that is to say, the first of the Kings of Englands Sons, who was vested with the Title of Prince of Wales: And here was kept the Chancery and Exchequer of the Prince's of Wales, for the N. part of the Principality, as it was at —— for the S Part. It is a small, but strong Town, clean and well built, and considering the Place, the People are very curteous and obliging to strangers. It is seated on the Firth or Inlet calll'd Menau, parting the Isle of Angleseа, or Mona, from the main Land; and here is a Ferry over to the Island call'd Abermenai Ferry: And from thence a direct Road to Holly Head, where we went for no Purpose, but to have another view of Ireland, tho' we were disappointed, the weather being bad and stormy.

Whoever travels critically over these Mountains, I mean of S. Wales, and Merionithshire, will think Stone-henge in Wiltshire, and Roll-Rich Stones in Oxfordshire no more a Wonder, seeing there are so many such, and such like, in these Provinces; that they are not thought strange of at all, nor is it doubted, but they were generally Monuments of the Dead, as also are the single Stones of immense Bulk any other, of which we saw so many, that we gave over remarking them; some we saw from 7, 8, to 10, and one 16 Foot high, being a whole stone, but so great, that the most of the wonder is, where they were found, and how dragg'd to the Place; since, besides the steep Ascents to some of the Hills on which they stand, it would be impossible to move some of them, now, with 50 Yoke of Oxen. And yet a great many of these stones are found confusedly lying one upon another on the utmost summit or top of the Glyder, or other Hills, in Merionith and Caernarvonshire; to which it is next to impossible, that all the Power of Art, and Strength of Man and Beast could carry them, and the People make no difficulty of saying the Devil set them up there.

One of these monumental stones is to be seen a little way from Harleigh-Castle: It is a large stone lying flat, supported by three other stones at three of the four Angles, tho' the stone is rather oval than square, it is almost 11 Foot long, the breadth unequal, but in some places its from 7 to 8 Foot broad, and it may be suppos'd has been both longer and broader; 'tis in some places above 2 Foot thick, but in others 'tis worn almost to an Edge by Time: The three stones that support it, are about 20 Inches square, 'tis suppos'd there has been four, two of which that support the thickest End, are near 8 Foot high, the other not above 3 Foot, being suppos'd to be settled in the Ground, so that the stone lies sloping, like the Roof of a Barn. There is another of these to be seen in the Isle of Angleseа, the flat Stone is much larger and thicker then this but we did not go to see it: There are also two circles of stones in that Island, such as Stone-henge, but the stones much larger.

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That side of the Country of Carnarvon, which borders on the Sea, is not so mountainous, and is both more fertile and more populous. The principal Town in this Part, is Carnarvon, a good Town, with a Castle built by Edward I. to curb and reduce the wild People of the mountains, and secure the Passage into Anglesea. As this City was built by Edw. I. so he kept his Court often here, and honour'd it with his Presence very much; and here his eldest Son and Successor, tho' unhappy, (Edward II) was born, who was therefore call'd Edward of Carnarvon. This Edward was the first Prince of Wales; that is to say, the first of the Kings of Englands Sons, who was vested with the Title of Prince of Wales: And here was kept the Chancery and Exchequer of the Prince's of Wales, for the N. part of the Principality, as it was at —— for the S Part. It is a small, but strong Town, clean and well built, and considering the Place, the People are very curteous and obliging to Strangers. It is seated on the Firth or Inlet calll'd Menau, parting the Isle of Anglesea, or Mona, from the main Land; and here is a Ferry over to the Island call'd Abermenai Ferry: And from thence a direct Road to Holly Head, where we went for no Purpose, but to have another view of Ireland, tho' we were disappointed, the weather being bad and stormy.

Whoever travels critically over these Mountains, I mean of S. Wales, and Merionithshire, will think Stone-henge in Wiltshire, and Roll-Rich Stones in Oxfordshire no more a Wonder, seeing there are so many such, and such like, in these Provinces; that they are not thought strange of at all, nor is it doubted, but they were generally Monuments of the Dead, as also are the single Stones of immense Bulk any other, of which we saw so many, that we gave over remarking them; some we saw from 7, 8, to 10, and one 16 Foot high, being a whole stone, but so great, that the most of the wonder is, where they were found, and how dragg'd to the Place; since, besides the steep Ascents to some of the Hills on which they stand, it would be impossible to move some of them, now, with 50 Yoke of Oxen. And yet a great many of these stones are found confusedly lying one upon another on the utmost summit or top of the Glyder, or other Hills, in Merionith and Caernarvonshire; to which it is next to impossible, that all the Power of Art, and Strength of Man and Beast could carry them, and the People make no difficulty of saying the Devil set them up there.

One of these monumental stones is to be seen a little way from Harleigh-Castle: It is a large stone lying flat, supported by three other stones at three of the four Angles, tho' the stone is rather oval than square, it is almost 11 Foot long, the breadth unequal, but in some places its from 7 to 8 Foot broad, and it may be suppos'd has been both longer and broader; 'tis in some places above 2 Foot thick, but in others 'tis worn almost to an Edge by Time: The three stones that support it, are about 20 Inches square, 'tis suppos'd there has been four, two of which that support the thickest End, are near 8 Foot high, the other not above 3 Foot, being suppos'd to be settled in the Ground, so that the stone lies sloping, like the Roof of a Barn. There is another of these to be seen in the Isle of Anglesea, the flat Stone is much larger and thicker then this but we did not go to see it: There are also two circles of stones in that Island, such as Stone-henge, but the stones much larger.

This is a particular kind of Monument, and therefore I took notice of it, but the other are general, ſingle Stones of vaſt Magnitude, ſet up on one end, Column wiſe, which being ſo very large, are likely to remain to the end of Time; but are generally without any Inſcription, or regular Shape or any Mark, to intimate for who, or for what they were ſo placed.

Theſe Mountains are indeed ſo like the Alps, that except the Languge of the People, one could hardly avoid thinking he is paſſing from Grenoble to Suſa, or rather paſſing the Country of the Griſons. The Lakes alſo, which are ſo numerous here, make the Similitude the greater, nor are the Fables which the Country People tell of theſe Lakes, much unlike the Stories which we meet with among the Switzers, of the famous Lakes in their Country; Dr. Gibſon, (Mr. Cambdens Continuator) tells us of 50 or 60 Lakes in Carnarvonſhire only, we did not count them indeed, but I believe if we had, we ſhould have found them to be many more.

Here we met with the Char Fiſh, the ſame kind which we ſee in Lancaſhire, and alſo in the Lakes of Switzerland, and no where elſe, that I have heard of in Europe; the Welch call it the Torgoch.

There is nothing of Note to be ſeen in the Iſle of Angleſea but the Town and the Caſtle of Beaumaris, which was alſo built by King Edward I. and call'd Beau-Marſh, or the Fine Plain; for here the Country is very level and plain, and the Land is fruitful and pleaſant. The Caſtle was very large, as may be ſeen by its remains, and that it was ſtrong; the Situation will tell alſo, but 'tis now of no uſe.

As we went to Holly Head, by the S. Part of the Iſland from Newborough, and came back thro' the middle to Beaumaris, we ſaw the whole Extent of it, and indeed, it is a much pleaſanter Conntry, than any part of N, Wales, that we had yet ſeen; and particularly is very fruitful for Corn and Cattle.

Here we croſs'd the Fretum, or ſtrait of Menou again, and came to Bangor, at the Place where King Edward I. intended to have built a great Stone Bridge, it wou'd indeed have been a Work fit for ſo great and powerful a King, as K. Edward was: But the Bottom being doubtful, and the Sea in that Place ſometimes very raging and ſtrong, the Workmen thought it impracticable, and tho' as we were told, that the King was very poſitive in his Deſign for a great while, yet he was prevail'd with at laſt to decline it.

From hence, I ſay, we croſs'd to Bangor, a Town noted for its Antiquity, its being a Biſhops See, and an old, mean looking, and almoſt deſpicable Cathedral Church.

This Church claims to be one of the moſt Antient in Britain, the People ſay, 'tis the moſt Antient; that St. Daniel (to whom this Church was Dedicated) was firſt Biſhop here, in the Year 512. They allow that the Pagans, perhaps of Angleſea, ruined the Church, and poſſeſs'd the Biſhoprick after it was firſt built, for above 100 Years; nor is there any account of it from the Year 512, to 1009: After this, the Biſhoprick was ruined again by Dilapidation, by one of its own Biſhops, whoſe Name was Bulkeley, who, as the Monaſticon ſays, not only ſold the Revenues, but even the very Bells, for which Sacrilege he was ſtruck Blind; but this laſt is a Tradition only.

It is certainly at preſent a poor Biſhoprick, and has but a poor Cathedral; yet the Biſhops are generally allowed to hold ſome other good Benefice in Commendam, and the Preferment ſeems to be a greatful Introduction to the Clergy, as the Biſhops are generally tranſlated from hence, to a more profitable Biſhoprick.

From Bangor we went North, (keeping the Sea on our left Hand) to Conway. This is the Pooreſt but Pleaſanteſt Town in all this County for the bigneſs of it; it is ſeated on the Bank of a fine River, which is not only pleaſant and beautiful, but is a noble Harbour for Ships,

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had they any occaſion for them there; the Stream is Deep and Safe, and the River Broad, as the Thames at Deptford: It only wants a Trade ſuitable to ſo good a Port, for it infinitely out does Cheſter or Leverpool itſelf.

In this Paſſage, we went over the famous Precipice call'd Penmen-muir, which indeed Fame has made abundance more frightful, than it really is; for tho' the Rock is indeed very high, and if any one ſhould fall from it, it wou'd daſh them in Pieces, yet, on the other hand, there is no danger of their falling; and beſides, there is now a Wall built all the way, on the Edge of the Precipice, to ſecure them: Thoſe who have been at the Hill or Paſs of Enterkin in Scotland, know very well, the Danger there is much greater, than what can be thought of here; as the frequent loſs of Lives, both of Man and Horſe will teſtify.

We have but little remarkable in the Road from Conway to Hollywell, but Craggs and Rocks all along the N. Shore of Denbeigh, till we came to Denbeigh Town. This is the County Town, and is a large populous Place, which carries ſomething in its Countenance of its Neighbourhood to England, but that which was moſt ſurprizing, after ſuch a tireſom and fatigeing Journey, over the unhoſpitable Mountains of Merioneth, and Carnarvonſhire, was, that deſcending now from the Hills, we came into a moſt pleaſant, fruitful, populous, and delicious Vale, full of Villages and Towns, the Fields ſhining with Corn, juſt ready for the Reapers, the Meadows green and flowry, and a fine River, with a mild and gentle Stream running thro' it: Nor is it a ſmall or caſual Intermiſſion, but we had the Proſpect of the Country open before us for above 20 Miles in Length, and from 5 to 7 Miles in Breadth, all ſmiling with the ſame kind of Complexion; which made us think ourſelves in England again, all on a ſudden.

In this pleaſant Vale, turning N. from Denbeigh, and following the Stream of the River, we came to S Aſaph, a ſmall City, with a Cathedral, being a Biſhoprick of tolerable good Value, though the Church is old: It is but a poor Town, and ill built, tho' the Country is ſo Pleaſant and Rich round it. There are ſome old Monuments in this Church, but none of any Note, nor could we read the Welch Inſcriptions.

From hence we come to Holly-well: The Stories of this Well of St Winifrid are, that the pious Virgin, being raviſhed and murthered. this healing Water ſprung out of her Body when buried; but this ſmells too much of the Legend, to take up any of my time; the Romaniſts indeed believe it, as 'tis evident, from their thronging hither to receive the healing Sanative Virtue of the Water, which they do not hope for as it is a Medicinal Water, but as it is a Miraculous Water, and heals them by virtue of the Interceſſion and Influence of this famous Virgin, St. Winifrid.

Here is a fine Chapel cut out of a ſolid Rock, and was Dedicated to this Holy Virgin; and numbers of Pilgrims reſort to it, with no leſs Devotion than Innocence; under this Chapel the Water guſhes out in a great Stream, and the Place where it breaks out, is form'd like a Baſon or Ciſtern, in which they bathe: The Water is intenſely Cold, and indeed there is no great Miracle in that Point, conſidering the Rocks it flows from, where it is impregnated by divers Minerals, the Virtue of which, and not of the Saint, I ſuppoſe, work the greateſt Part of the Cures:

There is a little Town near the Well, which may, indeed, be ſaid to have riſen from the Confluence of the People hither, for almoſt all the Houſes are either Publick Houſes, or let into Lodgings; and the Prieſts that attend here, are very numerous, appear in Diſguiſe: Sometimes they are Phyſicians, ſometimes Surgeons, ſometimes Gentlemen, and ſometimes Patients, or any thing as occaſion preſents. No Body takes Notice of them, as to their Profeſſion, tho' they know them

them well enough, no not the Roman Catholicks themselves; but in private, they have their proper Oratory's in certain Places. whither the Votaries resort; and good Manners has prevail'd so far, that however the Protestants know who and who's together; no Body takes Notice of it, or enquires where one another goes, or has been gone.

From hence we past by Flint-Castle, a known Place, but of no Significance; and then in a few Hours we cross'd the River Dee, and arriv'd at the City of West Chester, from whence, I shall give a farther Account of my Journey in my Next.

The END *of the* SIXTH JOURNEY.

JOURNEY VII.

I Have given you an Account of my Progress thro' Wales, and my coming to Chester, at the End of that really fatiguing Journey: I must confess, I that have seen the Alps, on so many Occasions, have gone under so many of the most frightful Passes in the Country of the Grisons, and in the mountains of Tirol, never believed there was any thing in this Island of Britain that came near, much less that exceeded those Hills, in the terror of their Aspect, or in the Difficulty of Access to them: But certainly, if they are out-done any where in the World, it is here: Even Hannibal himself wou'd have found it impossible to have marched his Army over Snowden, or over the Rocks of Merioneth and Montgomery Shires; no, nor with all the help that Fire and Vinegar could have yielded, to make way for him.

The only support we had in this heavy Journey, was, (1.) That we generally found their Provisions very good and cheap, and very good Accommodations in the Inns. And (2.) That the Welch Gentlemen are very civil, hospitable, and kind; the People very obliging and conversible, and especially to Strangers; but when we let them know, we travell'd merely in Curiosity to view the Country, and be able to speak well of them to strangers, their Civility was heightened to such a Degree, that nothing could be more Ftiendly, willing to tell us every thing that belong'd to their Country, and to show us every thing that we desired to see.

They value themselves much upon their Antiquity: The Ancient Race of their Houses, and Families, and the like; and above all, upon their Anicent Heroes. Their King Caractacus, Owen ap Tudor, Prince Lewellin, and the like Noblemen and Princes of British Extraction; and as they believe their Country to be the pleasanteſt and most agreeable in the World so you cannot oblige them more, than to make them think you believe so too.

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The Gentlemen of Wales, indeed, juſtly aim a very Antient Deſcent, and have eſerv'd their Families entire, for many ges: They receive you well into their ouſes, treat you very handſomely, are ry generous; and indeed, nothing is anting within Doors; and which is ore than all, they have generally very ood Eſtates.

I continued at Cheſter for ſome time, except that I made two or three Excurons into the Neighbouring Country, nd particularly into that Part of Shropire which I had not view'd as I went; s alſo into the North, and North Weſt art of Cheſhire.

The firſt Trip I made, was into the eſtria Cherſoneſvs, as I think we may roperly call it, (viz.) a piece of the ounty, which runs out a great way to the Iriſh Sea, and is bounded by e two great Firths, or Arms of the ea, the one call'd the Mouth of the ee, and the other of two Rivers, the erſey, and the Wever; this Iſthmus or eck of Land, is about 16 Miles long, nd about ſix or ſeven Miles over, and s not one Market Town in it, tho' s exceeding rich and fertile; the laſt ocſioned poſſibly by the Neighbourhood two ſuch great Towns, or Cities ra-er: I mean Cheſter and Liverpool.

Going down from Cheſter, by the Rhooe, as they call it, that is, the Marſhes the River Dee, and Coaſting the Ri-r after it is grown broader than the arſhes; the firſt Place of any Note hich we come to, is Neſſon, a long aſe or Neſs of Land, which running t into the Sea, makes a kind of a Key. his is the Place where in the late War Ireland, moſt of the Troops embark'd, hen that Grand Expedition begun; af-r which, the Veſſels go away to Highe, in which as the Winds may hapn they ride ſafe in their Way, as the ips from London lie in the Downs, l the Wind preſents for their reſpecvo. Voyages.

From Neſſon we croſs'd over that fruitful Level I mentioned before, and coming to the other Water, we ferry'd over to Liverpool. This Town is now become ſo great, ſo populous, and ſo rich, that it may be call'd the Briſtol of this Part of England: It had formerly but one Church, but upon the encreaſe of Inhabitants, and of new Buildings in ſo extraordinary a Manner, they have built another very fine Church in the North Part of the Town; and they talk of erecting two more.

The firſt thing we obſerv'd in this Church, was a fine Marble Font, all of one entire Stone, given to the Town, or Church rather, by the late Robert Heytham, Eſq; a Citizen and very conſiderable Merchant of London; who was many years Repreſentative for the Town of Lancaſter. Here is a very fine new built Tower alſo, and in it a curious Ring of Eight, very good Bells.

This Part of the Town may indeed be call'd New Liverpool, for that, they have built more than another Liverpool that way, in new Streets, and fine large Houſes for their Merchants: Beſides this, they have made a great Wet Dock, for laying up their Ships, and which they greatly wanted; for tho' the Merſey is a noble Harbour, and is able to ride a Thouſand Sail of Ships at once, yet thoſe Ships that are to be laid up, or lie by the Walls all the Winter, or longer, as ſometime may be the Caſe; muſt ride there, as in an open Road, or (as the Seamen call it,) be haled a ſhore; neither of which wou'd be practicable in a Town of ſo much Trade: And in the time of the late great Storm, they ſuffer'd very much on that Account.

This is the only Work of its kind in England, except what is in the River of Thames, I mean for the Merchants; nor is it many years ſince there was not one wet Dock in England for private uſe, except Sir Henry Johnſon's at Black Wall.

This is ſtill an encreaſing flouriſhing Town, and if they go on in Trade, as they have done for ſome time, 'tis probable it will in a little time be as big as the City of Dublin. The Houſes here are exceeding well built, the Streets ſtrait, clean, and ſpacious, and they are now well ſupplied with Water. The Merchants here have a very pretty Exchange, ſtanding upon 12 Free ſtone Columns, but it begins to be ſo much too little, that 'tis thought they muſt remove or enlarge it. They talk already as I have ſaid above, of building two Churches more at Leverpool, and ſurrounding them with new Streets, to the N. E. of the old Town, which if they ſhould, Leverpool will ſoon out do Briſtol: In ſhort, 'tis already the next Town to Briſtol, and in a little time may probably exceed it, both in Commerce, and in Numbers of People.

We went no farther this way at that time, but came back to Cheſter, by the ſame Ferry as we went over.

As I am now at Cheſter, 'tis proper to ſay ſomething of it, being a City well worth deſcribing: Cheſter has four things very remarkable in it. 1. It's Walls, which are very firm, beautiful, and in good Repair. 2. The Caſtle, which is alſo kept up, and has a Garriſon always in it. 3. The Cathedral. 4. The River Dee, and 5. the Bridge over it.

It is a very antient City, and to this Day, the Buildings are very old; nor do the Rows as they call them, add any thing, in my Opinion, to the Beauty of the City; but juſt the contrary, they ſerve to make the City look both old and ugly: Theſe Rows are certain long Galleries, up one pair of Stairs, which run along the ſide of the Streets, before all the Houſes, tho' joined to them, and as is pretended, they are to keep the People dry in walking along. This they do indeed effectually, but then they take away all the view of the Houſes from the Street, nor can a Stranger, that was to ride thro' Cheſter, ſee any Shops in the City; beſides, they make the Shops themſelves dark, and the way in them is dark, dirty, and uneven.

The beſt Ornament of the City, is, that the Streets are very broad and fair, and run through the whole City in ſtrait Lines, croſſing in the Middle of the City, as at Chicheſter: The Walls as I have ſaid, are in very good Repair, and it is a very pleaſant Walk round the City, upon the Walls, and within the Battlements, from whence you may ſee the Country round; and particularly on the ſide of the Roodee, which I mentioned before, which is a fine large low Green, on the Bank of the Dee. In the Winter this Green is often under Water by the Inundations of the River, and a little before I came there, they had ſuch a terrible Land Flood, which flow'd 8 Foot higher than uſual ſo that it not only overflowed the ſaid Green, called the Roodee, but deſtroy'd a fine new Wharf and Landing-Place for Goods, a little below the Town, bore down all the Warehouſes, and other Buildings, which the Merchants had erected for ſecuring their Goods, and carried all away Goods and Buildings together, to the irreparable Loſs of the Perſons concern'd: Alſo beyond the Roodee, one ſees from the Walls, of Cheſter the County of Flint, and the Mountains of Wales, a Proſpect beſt indeed, at a Diſtance.

The Caſtle of Cheſter is a good firm Building, and ſtrong, tho' not fortify'd, with many out Works: There is always a good Garriſon kept, and here the Priſoners taken at Preſton, in the late time of the Rebellion, were kept a great while, till compaſſion to their Miſery, mov'd the Clemency of the Conqueror to deliver them. They ſay this Caſtle was Built or at leaſt Repaired by Hugh Lupus, the famous Earl of Cheſter, and Brother to William the Conqueror as alſo was the Church.

The great Church here is a very magnificent Building, but 'tis built of a red, ſandy, ill looking Stone, which takes much

much from the Beauty of it, and which yielding to the Weather, ſeems to crumble, and ſuffer by Time, which much defaces the Building: Here they ſhew'd us the Monument of Henry IV. Emperor of Germany; who they ſay, reſign'd his Empire, and liv'd a Recluſe here, but 'tis all to be taken upon truſt, for we find nothing of it in Hiſtory. We ſaw no Monument of any Note, which is partly occaſioned by its remote Situation, and partly by its being but a Modern Biſhoprick; for it was formerly a Part of the Dioceſs of Litchfield, and was not made a Biſhop's See till the Year 1541; when King Henry VIII. divided it from Litchfield; nor has there ever been above 19 Biſhops of this See from its Foundation. The ſhort Account of it is thus. Hugh Lupus gave the old Monaſtary Dedicated to St. Werburge, to a Society of Monks, after which, they ſay, King Edgar who conquered all this Part of Britain, and was rowed up the Dee, in his Royal Barge, by four Kings, founded the great Church; and Hugh Lupus the Great, Earl of Cheſter, finiſhed and endow'd it.

Here is a noble Stone Bridge over the Dee, very high and ſtrong built, and 'tis needful it ſhould be ſo, indeed; for the Dee is a moſt furious Stream at ſome Seaſons, and brings a vaſt Weight of Water with it from the Mountains of Wales. Here it was that the firſt Army of King William deſigned for the War in Ireland, and Commanded by the Great Duke Schomberg, encamped. for a conſiderable Time before they embark'd, Ann 1689.

Here according to the Monaſticon, the ſaid Hugh Lupus held his Parliament for the County Palatine of Cheſter, given him by William the Conqueror, and where he ſat in as great State as the King himſelf. The Draught of which, as it is given us from Antiquity take as follows.

There are 11 Pariſhes in this City, nd very good Churches to them, and it the largeſt City in all this Side of Engnd that is ſo remote from London. Vhen I was formerly at this City, about the Year 1690, they had no Water to ſupply their ordinary Occaſions, but what was carried from the River Dee upon Horſes, in great Leather Veſſels, like a Pair of Bakers Panyers; juſt the very ſame for Shape and Uſe, as they have to this Day in the Streets of Conſtantinople, and at Belgrade, in Hungery, to carry Water about the Streets to ſell, for the People to drink But at my coming there this time, I found a very good Waterhouſe in the River, and the City plentifully ſupplyed by Pipes, juſt as London is from the Thames; tho' ſome Parts of Cheſter ſtands very high from the River.

Tho' this is not an antient Biſhoprick, 'tis an antient City, and was certainly a Frontier of the Roman Empire this way; and its being ſo afterwards to the Engliſh Empire alſo, has doubtleſs been the reaſon of its being ſo well kept, and the Caſtle continued in repair, when moſt of the other Caſtles on the Frontiers were ſlighted and demoliſhed.

This County, however remote from London, is one of thoſe which contributes moſt to its Support, as well as to ſeveral other Parts of England, and that is by its Excellent Cheeſe, which they make here in ſuch Quantities, and ſo exceeding good, that as I am told from very good Authority, the City of London only takes off 14000 Ton every Year; beſides 8000 Ton which they ſay goes every Yer down the Rivers Severn and Trent, the former to Briſtol, and the latter to York; including all the Towns on both theſe large Rivers: And beſides the Quantity ſhiped both here, and at Leverpool, to go to Ireland, and Scotland. So that the Quantity of Cheeſe made in this Country, muſt be prodigious great. Indeed, the whole County is employed in it, and part of its Neighbourhood too; for tho' 'tis all called by the Name of Cheſhire Cheeſe, yet great Quantities of it are made in Shropſhire, Staffordſhire and Lancaſhire, that is to ſay, in ſuch Parts of them as border upon Cheſhire.

The Soil is extraordinary good, and the Grass they say, has a peculiar richness in it, which disposes the Creatures to give a great quantity of Milk, and that very sweet and good; and this Cheese Manufacture, for such it is, encreases every Day, and greatly enriches all the County; raises the Value of the Lands, and encourages the Farmers to the keeping vast stocks of Cows; the very Number of the Cattle improving and enriching the Land.

The East Part of the County abounds in Salt Springs from which they drew the Brine, and boyl it into fine Salt; and once it was a very considerable Trade, which they carried on with this Salt; but since the Discovery of the Rock Salt, which they dig in great quantities, towards Warrington, the other Salt is not in so much request.

I now resolv'd to direct my Course East, and making the Wever and the Trent, my Northern Boundary in this Circuit; I came forward to view the Mid and Counties of England, I mean such as may be said to lye between the Thames and the Trent.

I had taken a little Trip into the N. E. Parts of Cheshire before, seen a fine old Seat of the Lord Delamere's, and which is beyond it all, the fine Forest, which bears the Name of that noble Family; intending to see the Salt Pits at Northwich, which are odd indeed. but not so very strange as we were made to believe, the thing is, they say, the Salt Spring is found to be just perpendicularly under the Stream or Channel of a fresh Water River, namely, the Wever, and it is so for the Spring is very deep indeed in the Ground, but that very thing takes off the Wonder; for as the Earth under the River, is but as a Gutter to carry the Water, there is no difficulty that it should not penetrate through it, the Soil being a strong Clay. So we came away not extremely gratify'd in our Curiosity.

All the way as we cross'd this Part of the County, we see Beeston Castle, an Antient Family in this County. It stands upon a very high Hill, over looking the County, like as Beavoit Castle over looks the Vale of that Name in Leicestershire; or Harrow on the Hill overlooks Middlesex. It was formerly a very strong Place, and was Refortify'd in the late Wars Sir William Beeston being in Arms at that unhappy time, but the demolish'd again.

From Nortwich we turn'd S. and following the stream of the River by Middle Wich, we cross'd the great London Road at Nantwich, or as some write it Nampwrych; there is a fourth which is called Droitwych, in Worcestershire; the nature of the thing is this, they boil the Brine into fine Salt, which is much priz'd for the Beauty of its Colour, and firmness of the Grain, but the Salt is not so strong, as what we now make from the Rock Salt mentioned above, and therefore loses of its Value.

Hence we turn'd a little West to Whitchurch, in Shropshire. But before I leave Cheshire, I must note two things of it. (1.) That there is no part of England, where there are such a great Number of Families of Gentry, and of such Ancient and Noble Extraction; Mr. Cambden is very particular in their Names, and Descents, but that's a Work too long for this Place, nor does it belong to my present Design. (2.) That it is a County Palatine, and has been so for many Ages, that its Government is distinct from any other and very particular; it is administred by a Chamberlain, a Judge special, two Barons, of the Exchequer, three Serjeants at Law, a Sheriff an Attorney, an Escheator, and all proper and usual subordinate Officers; and the Jurisdiction of all these Offices are kept up, and preserved very strictly, only we are to note, that the Judge special as he is called, tries only Civil Causes, the Criminal, which are left to the Ordinary Judges of England, who go the Circuits here, as in other Places.

Whitechurch is a pleasant and populous Town, and has a very good Church, in which

which is the famous Monument of the Great Talbot, firſt Earl of Shrewsbury, who, perhaps, and not unworthily, was call'd in his Time, the Engliſh *Achilles*. This is the Talbot ſo renowned in the ancient Wars in France, whom no Man in France dare to Encounter ſingle handed, and who had Engraven on his Sword, on one ſide, theſe Words, *Sum Talboti*, and on the reverſe, *Pro vincere inimicos meos*. His Epitaph is as follows:

ORATE PRO ANIMA PRÆNOBILIS DOMINI, DOMINI IOANNIS TALBOTT QUONDAM COMITIS SALOPIÆ, DOMINI TALBOTI, DOMINI EVRNIVALL, DOMINI VERDON, DOMINI STRANGE DE BLACKMERE, ET MARESCHALLI FRANCIÆ, QUI OBILT IN BELLO APUD BURDEWS VII. IVLII MCCCCLIII.

That is,

Pray for the ſoul of the right honourable Lord, John Talbott, ſometime Earl of Shrewsbury, Lord Talbott, Lord Furnival, Lord Verdon. Lord Strange of Blackmere, and Marſhall of France who dyed in battle, at Burdeaux, VII. of July, MCCCCLIII.

But the moſt to be ſaid of this Town now, is, that they have a good Market, and a great many Gentry near it, whereof ſome are Roman Catholicks. They tell us that this Town when K. Charles firſt remov'd his Standard from Nottingham to Shrewsbury, raiſed a whole Regiment for the King: Nor has this Town loſt its old loyal Principle, to this time; tho' now it may run a little another way.

From hence we went towards Wales again, and croſs'd the Dee, at Bangor-Bridge: I could not ſatisfy myſelf to paſs ſeeing this famous Town, which was once ſo remarkable, but was ſurpriz'd when I came there, to ſee there only a Stone Bridge over the Dee, and indeed, a very fine one: But as for the Town or Monaſtery, ſcarce any of the Ruins were to be ſeen, and as all the People ſpoke Welch, we could find no Body that could give us any intelligence. So effectually had time in ſo few Years, rais'd the very Foundations of the Place, I will not ſay, as ſome do, that this is miraculous, and that it is the particular Judgment of God upon the Place, for being the Birth-place of that Arch Heretick Pelagius, who from hence alſo began to broach his Heretical Opinions, which afterwards ſo terribly overſpread the Church: I ſay I will not inſiſt upon this: That Pelagius was a Monk of Bungor, or Banchor, is not doubted; but for the reſt I leave it where I find it.

This Place is now (I ſay) a poor contemptible Village, and has nothing to ſhow but a fine Stone Bridge over Dee, by which we enter Denbighſhire in Wales. From thence we viſited Wrexham, having heard much of a fine Church there, but we were greatly diſappointed: There is indeed a very large Tower Steeple, if a Tower may be call'd a Steeple, and 'tis finely adorn'd with Imagery; but far from fine; the Work is mean, the ſtatues ſeem all mean and in dejected Poſtures, without any fancy or ſpirit in the Workmanſhip, and as the ſtone is of a reddiſh crumbling Kind, like the Cathedral at Cheſter, time has made it look groſs and rough.

There are a great many ancient Monuments in this Church, and in the Churchyard alſo; but none of Note, and almoſt all the inſcriptions are in Welch. The Church is large; but they muſt be much miſtaken who tell us 'tis the fineſt in England, no not among thoſe which are as old as itſelf.

This town is large, well built and populous, and beſides the Church there are two large Meering houſes, in one of which we are told they preach in Welch one Part of the Day, and in Engliſh the other. Here is a great market for Welch Flannel which the Factors buy up of the poor

poor Welch People, who manufacture it; and thence it is ſent to London; and it is a very conſiderable Manufacture indeed thro' all this Part of the Country, by which the Poor are very profitably employed.

From hence we turn'd South, and paſſing by Wem, the Title given by King James II. to the late Lord Chancellor Jefferies, we ſaw the Houſe where his Father, then but a private Genleman lived, and in but middling Circumſtances. Thence we came to Ellſmere, famous for a great Lake or Mere, which gives the Town its Name, and which the People pretend has in ſome Places no Bottom. This Place is remarkable for good Fiſh. From hence we came the ſame Night to Shrewsbury.

This is indeed a beautiful, large, pleaſant, populous, and rich Town; full of Gentry and yet full of Trade too; for here too, is a great Manufacture, as well of Flannel, as alſo of white Broadcloth, which enriches all the Country round it.

The Severn ſurrounds this Town, juſt as the Thames does the Iſle of Dogs; ſo that it makes the Form of an Horſe-ſhoe, over which there are two fine ſtone Bridges, upon one of which is built a very noble Gate, and over the Arch of the Gate the Statue of the Great Lewellin, the Idol of the Welch, and their laſt Prince of Wales.

This is really a Town of Mirth and Gallantry, ſomething like Bury in Suffolk, or Durham in the North, but much bigger than either of them, or indeed than both together.

Over the Market-houſe is kept a kind of Hall for the Manufactures, which are ſold here weekly in very great Quantities; they ſpeak all Engliſh in the Town, but on a Market-Day you would think you were in Wales.

Here is the greateſt Market, the greateſt Plenty of good Proviſions, and the cheapeſt that is to be met with in all the Weſtern Part of England; the Severn ſupplies them here with excellent Salmon, but 'tis alſo brought in great Plenty from the River Dee, which is not far off, and which abounds with a very good Kind, and is generally larger than that in the Severn; As an Example of the Cheapneſs of Proviſions, we paid here, in a publick Inn, but a Groat a Night for Hay, and Six-pence a Peck for Oats for our Horſes, which is cheaper than we found it in the cheapeſt Part of the North of England; all our other Proviſions were in Proportion; and there in no doubt but the Cheapneſs of Proviſions joined to the Pleaſantneſs and Healthineſs of the Place, draws a great many Families thither, who love to live within the Compaſs of their Eſtates.

Mr. Cambden calls it a City: 'Tis at this Day, ſays he, a fine City well inhabited: But we do not now call it a City, yet 'tis equal to many good Cities in England, and ſuperior to ſome. Near this Place was fought the bloody Battle between Henry Hotſpur and Henry IV. King of England, in which the former was kill'd, and all his Army overthrown, and the Place is called Battlefield to this Day.

Here are four very fine Churches, whereof two St. Chad's and St. Mary's, are ſaid to be anciently Collegiate: There are abundance of ancient Monuments in them all, but too many to mention here, my Journey being too long, and my Bounds too ſhort to enter upon the Particulars.

This Town will for ever be famous for the Reception it gave to King Charles the I. who, after ſetting up his Standard at Nottingham, and finding no Enconragement there, removed to Shrewsbury, being invited by the Gentry of the Town and Country round, where he was receiv'd with ſuch a general Affection, and hearty Zeal by all the People, that his Majeſty recovered the Diſcouragement of his firſt Step at Nottingham, and raiſed and compleated a ſtrong Army in leſs Time than could be imagin'd; inſomuch that to the Surprize of the Parliament, and indeed of all the World, he was in the Field before them, and advanced upon them ſo faſt, that he met them two thirds

onward

onward of his Way to London, and gave them Battle at Edge hill near Banbury.

But the Fate of the War turning afterward againſt the King, the Weight of it fell heavy upon this Town alſo, and almoſt ruined them.

But they are now fully recovered, and it is at this Time one of the moſt flouriſhing Towns in England; The Walls and Gates are yet ſtanding, but uſeleſs, and the old Caſtle gone to Ruin, as is the Caſe of almoſt all the old Caſtles in England.

It ſhould not be forgotten here, that notwithſtanding the Healthyneſs of the Place, one Blot lies upon the Town of Shrewsbury, and which, tho' nothing can be charged on the Inhabitants, yet it ſeems they are the moſt obliged when 'tis leaſt ſpoken of; namely, that here broke out firſt that unaccoutable Plague, called The Sweating Sickneſs; which at firſt baffled all the Sons of Art, and ſpread it ſelf through the whole Kingdom of England: This happened in the Year 1551. It afterwards ſpread itſelf into Germany, and ſeveral Countries abroad; But I do not remember that it was ever in Spain or in Italy.

Here is an ancient Free-School, the moſt conſiderable in this Part of England; built and endow'd by Queen Elizabeth, with a very ſufficient Maintainance for a Chief or Head-Maſter, and three Under-Maſters or Uſhers. The Buildings are very ſpacious, and particularly the Library is a fine Building, and has a great many Books in it; but I ſaw nothing curious or rare among them, and no Manuſcripts. The School-maſters have alſo very handſome Houſes to dwell in.

There was a fine School here before, erected by the Towns-People, and maintained ſeveral Years by their Contribution, and ſome Endowments alſo it had. But the Queen being ſenſible of the good Deſign of the Inhabitants, took the Matter into her own Hand, and built the whole Fabrick new from the Ground, endowing it liberally out of her own Royal Bounty,

Here I was ſhew'd a very viſible and remarkable Appearauce of the great antient Road or Way call'd Watling Street, which comes from London to this Town, and goes on from hence to the utmoſt Coaſt of Wales; where it croſs'd the Severn, there are Remains of a ſtone Bridge to be ſeen in the Bottom of the River, when the Water is low. On this Road we ſet out now for Litchfield in our Way towards London; and I would gladly have kept to this old Road, if it had been poſſible, becauſe I knew ſeveral remarkable Places ſtood directly upon it. But we were obliged to make many Excurſions, and ſometimes quit the Street for a great Way together: And firſt we left it to go away South to the Edge of Staffordſhire, to ſee the old Houſe called White Ladies, and the Royal Oak, the famous Retreat of King Charles II. after the Battle of Worceſter. The Tree is ſurrounded with a Paliſadoe, to preſerve it from the Fate which threatned it from Curioſity; for almoſt every Body that came to ſee it for ſeveral Years, carryed away a Piece of it, ſo that the Tree was litterally in Danger not to dye of Age, but to be pull'd Limb from Limb; but the Veneration of that Kind is much abated, and as the Paliſadoes are more decayed than the Tree, the latter ſeems likely to ſtand ſafe without them; as for the Houſe, there is nothing remarkable in it; but it being a Houſe always inhabited by Roman Catholicks, it had, and perhaps has ſtill ſome Rooms ſo private in it, that in thoſe Times could not have been diſcovered without pulling down the whole Buildings.

Entring Stafford ſhire we quitted the ſaid Street-way, a little to the left, to ſee Stafford the County Town, and the moſt conſiderable except Litchfield in the County In the Way we were ſurprized in a moſt agreeable Manner, paſſing thro' a ſmall but ancient Town called Penkrige, vulgarly Pankrage, where happened to be a Fair. We expected nothing extraordinary; but was I ſay ſurpriz'd to ſee the prodigious Number of Horſes brought hither,

hither, and thoſe not ordinary and common Draught-Horſes, and ſuch Kinds as we generally ſee at Country-Fairs remote from London: But here were really incredible Numbers of the fineſt and moſt beautiful Horſes that can any where be ſeen; being brought hither from Yorkſhire, the Biſhoprick of Durham, and all the Horſe-Breeding Countries: We were told that there were not leſs than an hundred Jockies and Horſe-Kopers, as they call them there, from London, to buy Horſes for ſale. Alſo an incredible Number of Gentlemen attended with their Grooms to buy Gallopers, or Race-Horſes, for their Newmarket ſport. In a Word I believe I mark it for the greateſt Horſe-Fair in the World, for Horſes of Value, and eſpecially thoſe we call Saddle-Horſes There are indeed greater Fairs for Coach-Horſes, and Draught Horſes; though here were great numbers of fine large Stone Horſes for Coaches, &c. too. But for Saddle-Horſes, for the light Saddle, Hunters, Pads, and Racers, I believe the World cannot match this Fair.

We ſtaid three Days here to ſatisfy our Curioſity, and indeed the ſight was very agreeable, to ſee what vaſt ſtables of horſes there were, which never were brought out or ſhewn in the Fair. How dextrous the Northern Grooms and Breeders are in their looking after them, and ordering them: Thoſe Fellows take ſuch indefatigable Pains with them, that they bring them out like Pictures of Horſes, not a Hair amiſs in them; they lie conſtantly in the ſtables with them, and feed them by weight and meaſure; keep them ſo clean, and ſo fine, I mean in their Bodies, as well as their Outſides, that, in ſhort, nothing can be more nice. Here were ſeveral Horſes ſold for 150 Guineas a Horſe; but then they were ſuch as were famous for the Breed, and know by their Race, almoſt as well as the Arabians know the Genealogy of their Horſes.

From hence we came in two hours eaſy Riding to Stafford, on the River Sow; 'tis an old and indeed ancient town, and gives name to the County; but we thought to have found ſomething more worth going ſo much out of the Way in it, The Town is however neat and well built, and is lately much encreas'd; nay, as ſome ſay, grown rich by the Cloathing Trade, which they have fallen into but within the Reach of the preſent Age, and which has not enrich'd this town only, but Tamworth alſo, and all the Country round.

The People of this Country have been particularly famous, and more than any other County in England, for good Footmanſhip, and there have been, and ſtill are among them, ſome of the fineſt Runners in England; which I do not grant to be occaſion'd by any particular Temporature of the Air or Soil, ſo much as to the hardy Breed of the Inhabitants eſpecially in the Moorlands or Northern Part of the county, and to their exerciſing themſelves to it from their childhood; for running Foot-Races ſeems to be the general ſport or Diverſion of the country.

Near Stafford we ſaw Ingeſtre, where the late Walter Chetwynd, Eſq; built or rather rebuilt a very fine church at his own charge, and where the late Lord Chetwynd has with a Profuſion of Expence laid out the fineſt Park and Gardens that are in all this Part of England, and Gardens that are in all this Part of England, and which, if nothing elſe was to be ſeen this way, are very well worth a Traveller's curioſity.

I am now at the utmoſt of my Limits for this circuit; for Ingeſtre Parks reach to the very Banks of the Trent, which I am not to paſs; ſo I turn to the Right and intend for Litchfield, in the way we ſaw Beandeſert, a famous old Seat, ſaid to be built by Hugh Lupus, Earl of Cheſter: The name indeed intimates it to be of Norman or French Original; at preſent it is in the honourable Family of the Pagets, and the Lord Paget is alſo Baron of Beandeſert. The Park is very fine, and its ſituation exceeding pleaſant, but the

Houſe

Houſe is ancient; in the Park is a famous piece of Antiquity, viz. a large entrench'd camp or Fortification, ſurrounded with a double Trench, very large and deep; but the inhabitants can give no Account of it, that is worth Notice.

From hence 'tis about four or five Miles to Lithfield, a City, and the Principal, next to Cheſter, of all the North Weſt part of England; neither indeed is there any other, but this and Coventry, in the whole Road from London to Carliſle on the edge of Scotland.

Here we came into the great Lancaſhire and Cheſhire Road, or the North Weſt Road from London, which paſſing thro' this City from Warrington Bridge in Cheſhire, falls into the Watling-ſtreet Road, mention'd before, about three Miles South Eaſt from the Town, and croſſes another ancient Cauſeway or Road, call'd Ickneild-ſtreet, about a Mile out of the City; ſo that Litchfield lies as it were at the joining of all thoſe great Roads.

Litchfield is a fine, neat, well-built, and different large City; there is a little Lake or Lough of Water in the middle of it, out of which runs a ſmall ſtream of Water, which ſoon becomes a little Rivulet, and ſave that it has but four or five Miles to the Trent, would ſoon become a River: This Lake parts Litchfield, as it were, into two Cities, one is call'd the Town, and the other the Cloſe; in the firſt is the Market-place, a fine School, and a very handſome Hoſpital well endow'd. This Part is much the largeſt and moſt populous: But the other is the faireſt, has the beſt Buildings in, and, among the reſt, the Cathedral Church, one of the fineſt and moſt beautiful in England, eſpecially for the Outſide, the Form and Figure of the Building, the carv'd work'd, Imagery, and the three beautiful Spires; the like of which are not to be ſeen in one Church, no not in Europe.

There are two fine Cauſeways which join the City and the Cloſe, with Sluices to let the Water paſs, but thoſe were cut thro' in the Time of the late inteſtine Wars in England, and the Cloſe, which is wall'd about, and was then fortify'd for the King, was very ſtrong, and ſtood out ſeveral vigorous Attacks againſt Cromwell's Men, and was not at laſt taken without great Loſs of Blood on both ſides, being gallantly defended to the laſt Drop, and taken by ſtorm.

There are in the Cloſe, beſides the Houſes of the Clergy Reſidentiaries, a great many very well-built Houſes, and well inhabited too, which makes Litchfield a Place of good Converſation and good Company, above all the Towns in this County or the next, I mean Warwickſhire or Darbyſhire.

The Deſcription of this Church would take up much Time, and requires a very nice Obſerver. The See is very ancient, and was once Archiepiſcopal, and Eadulp the Archbiſhop was Metropolitan of all the Kingdom of the Mercians and Eaſt Angles, but it did not hold it; then it ſuffer'd another Dimunition, by having the See of Cheſter taken away, which was once Part of this of Litchfield.

They told us here a long Story of St. Chad, formerly Biſhop of this Church, and how he liv'd in a little Hovel or Cell in the Church-yard, inſtead of a Biſhop's Palace: But the Biſhops, ſince that Time, have, I ſuppoſe, thought better of it, and make ſhift with a very fine Palace in the Cloſe, and the Reſidentiaries live in Proportion to it.

They have another Legendary Story alſo at Litchfield; namely, that a thouſand poor People being inſtructed in the Chriſtian Faith by the care of Offa King of the Mercians, were all martyr'd here in one Field by the Pagans, and that in the Field where they were ſo murder'd, King Oſwy of Northumberland cauſed a great Church to be built; and from thence

the City bears for its Device, a Landskip, or open Field, with mangled Carcaſſes lying diſpers'd about in it, as if murder'd and left unburied: But this I take as I find it.

The Church I ſay is indeed a moſt beautiful Building; the Weſt Proſpect of it is charming, the two Spires on the Corner Towers being in themſelves perfect Beauties of Architect, in the old Gotheic Way of Building, but made ſtill more ſhining, and glorious by a third Spire, which riſing from the main Tower in the Body of the Church, ſurmounts the other two, and ſhews itſelf exactly between them.

It is not eaſy to deſcribe the Beauty of the Weſt End; you enter by three large Doors in the Porch or Portico, which is as broad as the whole Front; the Spaces between the Doors are fill'd with carved Work and Imagery, no Place being void, where (by the Rules of Architect) any Ornament could be plac'd.

Over the firſt Corniſh is a Row of Statues or Images of all the Kings which reign'd in Jeruſalem from King David to the Captivity; but I cannot ſay that they are all ſufficiently diſtinguiſhed one from another: Above there are other Images without Number, whoſe Names no Account (I could meet with there) could explain.

The great Window over the middle Door is very large, and the Pediment over it finely adorn'd, a large Croſs finiſhing the Top of it; on either Corner of the Weſt Front are two very fine Towers, not unlike the two Towers on the Weſt End of St. Peter's Church at Weſtminſter, only infinitely finer: Even with the Battlement of the Porch, and adjoining to the Towers, are large Pinnacles at the outer Angles, and on the Top of the Towers are to each Tower eight more, very beautiful and fine; between theſe Pinnacles, on the Top of each Tower, riſes a Spire equal in Height, in Thickneſs, and in Workmanſhip, but ſo beautiful no Pen can deſcribe them.

The Imagery and carv'd Work on the Front, as above, has ſuffered much in the late unhappy Times; and they told us the Croſs over the Weſt Window was frequently ſhot at by the rude Soldiers; but that they could not ſhoot it down, which however they do not ſay was miraculous.

The Inſide of the Church alſo ſuffered very much, but it has been very well repaired ſince the Reſtoration, as well by the famous Biſhop Hacket, as by the Bounty of ſeveral noble and generous Benefactors.

The Monaſticon makes Mention of a Shrine given here for the holy St. Chad, or St. Cedda, which coſt 200000 l. but I conceive that to ſmell as much of the Legend, as the Miracles of St Chad himſelf; ſince ſuch a Gift at that Time muſt be equal to two Millions of our Money.

They tell us the main Spire of this Church is, from the Ground, 385 Foot, and the two Spires at the Angles of the Weſt End each 260.

From Litchfield we came to Tamworth, a fine pleaſant trading Town, eminent for good Ale and good Company, of the middling Sort; from whence we came into the great Road again at Coleſhill in Warwickſhire.

This is a ſmall but very handſome Market-town; it chiefly, if not wholly belongs to the Lord Digby, who is Lord of the Mannor, if not real Owner of almoſt all the Houſes in the Town, and as that noble Perſon is at preſent a little on the wrong Side as to the Government, not having taken the Oaths to King George, ſo the whole Town are ſo eminently that Way too, that they told me there was but one Family of Whiggs, as they call'd them, in the whole Town, and they hoped to drive them out of the Place too very quickly.

The late incumbent of this Pariſh quitted his Living, which is very conſiderable, becauſe he would not take the Oaths, and his Succeſſor was the famous

who, when I was there, was newly

newly proſcrb'd by Proclamation, and Reward of 1000 l. order'd to whoever ſhould apprehend him; ſo their Inſtructors being ſuch, 'tis no Wonder the People have follow'd their Leader.

From Coles hill we came to Coventry, the Siſter City to Litchfield, and join'd in the Title of the See, which was for ſome little Time ſeated here, but afterwards returned to Litchfield.

It was a very unhappy Time when I firſt came to this City; for their Heats and Animoſities for Election of Members to ſerve in Parliament, were carry'd to ſuch a Hight, that all Manner of Method being laid aſide, the Inhabitants (in ſhort) enraged at one another, met, and fought a pitched Battle in the middle of the Street, where they did not take up the breadth of the Street, as two Rabbles of People would generally do; in which Caſe no more could engage, but ſo many as the breadth of the Street would admit in the Front; but, on the contrary, the two Parties meeting in the Street, one Party kept to one ſide of the Way, and one ſide to the other, the Kennel in the Middle only parting them, and ſo marching as if they intended to paſs by one another, 'till the Front of one Party was come oppoſite to the Reer of the other, and then ſuddenly facing to one another, and making a long Front, where their Flanks were before, upon a Shout given, as the Signal on both Sides, they fell on with ſuch Fury with Clubs and Staves, that in an Inſtant the Kinnel was cover'd with them, not with ſlain, but with ſuch as were knock'd down on both Sides, and, in a Word, they fought with ſuch Obſtinacy that 'tis ſcarce credible.

Nor were theſe the Scum and Rabble of the Town, but in ſhort the Burghers and chief Inhabitants, nay even Magiſtrates, Aldermen, and the like.

Nor was this one Skirmiſh a Deciſion of the Quarrel, but it held for ſeveral Weeks, and they had many ſuch Fights; nor is the Matter much better among them to this Day, only that the Occaſion does not happen ſo often.

Coventry is a large and populous City, and drives a very great Trade; the Manufacture of Tammies is their chief Employ, and next to that Weaving of Ribbons of the meaneſt Kind, chiefly Black. The Buildings are very old, and in ſome Places much decay'd; the City may be taken for the very Picture of the City of London, on the South Side of Cheapſide before the great Fire; the Timber built Houſes, projecting forwards and towards one another, till in the narrow Streets they were ready to touch one another at the Top.

The Tale of the Lady Godiva, who rode naked thro' the high Street of the City to purchaſe her beloved City of Coventry Exemption from Taxes, is held for ſo certain a Truth, that they will not have it queſtion'd upon any Account whatever; and the Picture of the poor Fellow that peep'd out of a Window to ſee her, is ſtill kept up, looking out of a Garret in the high Street of the City: But Mr. Cambden ſays poſitively no body look'd at her at all.

There are eleven Churches in this City; but three of them are particular Ornaments to it, having fine high Spires, after the Manner of thoſe at Litchfield, but nothing like them for the Beauty of the Building. Here is no Cathedral, as ſome have falſly ſaid, neither is the great Church, ſo called, either Collegiate or Conventual.

It was indeed a Monaſtry or Priory, and, as has been ſaid, the Biſhop's See was remov'd from Cheſter hither, but no Cathedral was built, for the Change was not continued, and the See was ſoon remov'd to Litchfield, where it continues to this Day.

Yet this City contended a great while for it in deed, but could not carry it. In King Henry 8th's Time, the Priory being diſſolv'd, the Church which they would have called a Cathedral, was reduc'd to a private Pariſh-Church, and continues ſo to this Day; 'tis an Archdeaconry indeed, and the Biſhop is ſtiled Biſhop of Litchfield and Coventry.

From

From Coventry we could by no means paſs the Town of Warwick, the diſtance too being but about ſix Miles, and a very pleaſant Way on the Bank of the River Avon: 'Tis famous for being the Reſidence of the Great Guy Earl of Warwick, known now only by Fame, which alſo has ſaid ſo much more than the Truth of him, that even what was true is become a kind of Romance, and the real Hiſtory of his Actions is quite loſt to the World.

That there was ſuch a Man, no body (I find) makes a queſtion, any more than they do that half of what is ſaid of him is Fable and Fiction; but be that as it will, they ſhow us here his Caſtle, his Helmet, his Sword, and tell abundance of things of him, which have ſome appearance of Hiſtory, tho' not much Authority to ſupport them; ſo I leave that Part to the curious Searchers into Antiquity, who may conſult Mr Cambden, Rous, Dugdale, and other Antiquaries on that Subject who tell us the Caſtle was built before our Saviour's Time, and has been a Place of great Conſideration ever ſince.

As to the Town of Warwick, it is really a fine Town, pleaſantly ſituated on the Bank of the Avon, over which there is a large and ſtately Bridge, the Avon being now grown a pretty large River, Warwick was ever eſteem'd a handſome, well built Town, and there were ſeveral good Houſes in it, but the Face of it is now quite alter'd; for having been almoſt wholly reduc'd to a Heap of Rubbiſh, by a terrible Fire about two and twenty Years ago, it is now rebuilt in ſo noble and ſo beautiful a Manner, that few Towns in England make ſo fine an Appearance. The new Church alſo is a fine Building, but all the old Monuments, which were very many, are entirely defac'd, and loſt by the Fire: However the Memory and even the Figure of 'em are eminently preſerv'd by Mr. Dugdale, in his Antiquities this County, to which I refer.

The Caſtle is a fine Building, beautiful both by Situation and its Decoration; it ſtands on a ſolid Rock of Free-ſtone, from whoſe Bowels it may be ſaid to be built, as likewiſe is the whole Town; the Teraſs of the Caſtle, like that of Windſor, overlooks a beautiful Country, and ſees the Avon running at the Foot of the Percipice, at above 50 Foot perpendicular Hight: the Building is old, but ſeveral Times repair'd and beautify'd by its ſeveral Owners, and 'tis now a very agreeable Place both within and without: the Aparments are very nicely contrived, and the Communication of the remoteſt Parts of the Building, one with another, are ſo well preſerved by Galleries, and by the great Hall, which is very manificent, that one finds no Irregularity in the whole Place, notwithſtanding its ancient Plan, as it was a caſtle not a Palace, and built for Strength rather than Pleaſure.

The Poſſeſſion of this caſtle is now in the Family of Grevil Lord Brook, but the Honour and Poſſeſſion is ſeparated, and has been for ſome Time, the ancient Family of Beauchamp, or Bello Camdo, E. of Warwick, held it for many Ages, from whom 'tis now deſcended to the Earls of Holland, who are Earls of Holland and alſo of Warwick. But this by the Way.

Here we ſaw the antient Cell or Hermitage, where they ſay the famous Guy Earl of Warwick ended his days in a private Retreat for his Devotion, and is from him call'd Guy Clift, by others Gibclift; 'tis now, as Mr. Cambden gives an Account, which Mr. Dugdale alſo confirms, the pleaſant ſeat of an ancient Norman family of the Name of De Beau-foe, whoſe poſterity remain there, and in ſeveral other parts of the county, retaining the latter Part of their Sirname, but without the former to this Day. Mr. Dugdale gives the Monuments of them, and it appears they removed hither, on account of ſome Marriage, from Seyton in Rutlandſhire, where they were Lords of the Mannor, and Patrons of the Church, and were ſeveral of the Name alſo ſtill remain.

Being

Being at Warwick, I took a ſhort circuit thro' the S. E. part of the country, reſolving, after viewing a little the places of Note, that lay ſomething out of my intended rout, to come back to the ſame place.

Three miles from Warwick we paſſed over the Foſs Way, which goes on to Leiceſter; then we came by Southam to Daventry, a conſiderable Market Town, but which ſubſiſts chiefly by the great concourſe of Travellers on the old Watling-ſtreet way, which lies near it; and the Road being turned by modern Uſage, lies now thro' the Town itſelf, then runs on to Dunſmore Heath, where it croſſes the Foſs, and one branch goes on to Coventry, the other joins the Foſs, and goes on to a place called High-Croſs, where it falls into the old Watling ſtreet again, and both meet again near Litchfield

It is a moſt pleaſant Curioſity to obſerve the courſe of theſe old famous Highways; the Icknild Way, the Watling ſtreet, and the Foſs, in which one ſees ſo lively a Repreſentation of the ancient Britiſh Roman and Saxon Governments, that one cannot help realliz-ing thoſe Times to the Imagination; and tho' I avoid meddling with Antiquity as much as poſſible in this Work, yet in this caſe a Circuit or Tour thro' England would be very imperfect, if I ſhould take no notice of theſe ways, ſeeing in tracing them we neceſſarily come to the principal Towns, either that are or have been in every country.

From Daventry we croſſed the county to Northampton, the handſomeſt and beſt built Town in all this part of England; but here, as at Warwick, the beauty of it is owing to its own Diſaſters, for it was ſo effectually and ſuddenly burnt down, that very few houſes were left ſtanding, and this, tho' the fire began in the day-time; the flame alſo ſpread itſelf with ſuch fury, and run on with ſuch terrible ſpeed, that they tell us a townſman being at Queen's Croſs upon a Hill, on the South ſide of the Town, about two miles off, ſaw the fire at one end of the Town then newly begun, and that before he could get to the Town at the remoteſt end, oppoſite to that where he firſt ſaw it; 'tis now finely rebuilt with Brick and Stone, and the Streets made ſpacious and wide.

The great new Church, the Town-hall, the Jayl, and all their publick Buildings, are the fineſt in any Country Town in England, being all new built: But he took very little notice of Northampton, or rather had never ſeen it, who told us of a Cathedral, a Chapter-houſe and a Cloyſter.

The great Inn at the George, the Corner of the high Street, looks more like a Palace than an Inn, and coſt above 2000*l.* building; and ſo generous was the Owner, that, as we were told, when he had built it, he gave it to the Poor of the Town.

This is counted the Center of the Horſe Markets, and Horſe Fairs in England, there being here no leſs then four Fairs in the Year; here they buy Horſes of all Sorts, as well for the Saddle as for the Coach and Cart, but chiefly for the two latter.

Near this Town is the ancient Royal Houſe of Holmby, which was formerly in great Eſteem, and by its Situation is capable of being a Royal Palace indeed. But the melancholy Reflection of the Impriſonment of King Charles the Firſt in this Houſe, and his being violently taken hence again by the mutinous Rebels, has a kind of Odium upon the Place, ſo that it has been, as it were, forſaken and uninhabited. The Houſe and Eſtate has been lately purchas'd by the Dutcheſs of Marlborough; but we do not ſee that the Houſe is like to be built or repair'd, as was at firſt diſcours'd; on the contrary it goes daily to Decay.

The Earl of Sunderland's Houſe at Althorp, on the other Hand, has within theſe few Years changed its Face to the other Extreme, and had the late Earl liv'd

to make some new Apartments, which, as we were told, were designed as two large Wings to the Buildings, it would have been one of the most magnificent Palaces in Europe The Gardens are exquisitely fine, and add, if it be possible to the natural Beauty of the Situation.

From hence we went North to Harbourgh, and in the Way, in the Midst of the deep dismal Roads, the dirtiest and worst in all that Part of the Country, we saw Boughton, the noble Seat of the Duke of Mountague, a House built at the Cost and by the Fancy of the late Duke, very much after the Model of the Palace of Versailles; the treble Wings projecting and expanded, forming a Court or Space wider and wider, in proper Stades, answerable to the Wings. the Body of the House closing the whole View.

The Pavillions are also after the Manner of Versailles; the House itself is very large and magnificent, but the Situation facing so beautiful a Park adds to the Glory of it; the Park is wall'd round with Brick, and so finely planted with Trees, and in such au excellent Order, as I saw nothing more beautiful, no not in Italy itself, except that the Walks of Trees were not Orange and Limon, and Citron, as it is in Naples, and the Abruzzo, and other Southern Parts of Italy.

Here they shew'd us a petrifying Spring and told us so many Stories of its turning every Thing that was laid in it into Stone, that we began to discredit the Tale as fabulous; but I have been assured, that the Water of this Spring does really petrify, and that in such a Manner as deserves the Observation of the Curious.

From hence we went on to Harborough intending to go forward to Leicester; but Curiosity turned us West a little to see an old Town called Lutterworth, famous for being the Birth-place of honest John Wicklif, the first Preacher of the Reformation in England, whose Disciples were afterwards called Lollards; when we came there we saw nothing worth Notice, nor did the People, as I could find, so much as know in general, that this great Man was born amongst them.

Being thus got a little out of our Way, we went on with it, and turning into the great Watling street Way, at High Ctols, where the Foss crosses it, and which I suppose occasioned the Name, we kept on the Street Way to Non-Eaton, a manufacturing Town on the River Auker, and then to Atherstone, a Town famous for a great Cheese Fair on the 8th of September; from whence the great Cheese Factors carry the vast Quantities of Cheese they buy to Sturbridge Fair, which begins about the same Time, but holds much longer; and here 'tis sould again for the Supply of the Counties of Essex, Suffolk, and Norfolk.

From Atherston we turned N. to see Bosworth-Field, famous for the great Battle which put an End to the Usurpation of Richard III. and to the long and bloody Contention between the red Rose and the White, or the Two Royal Houses of York and Lancaster, which, as Fame tells us, had cost the Lives of Eleven Princes, Three and Twenty Earls and Dukes, Three Thousand Noblemen, Knights, and Gentlemen, and Two Hundred Thousand of the common People: They shew'd us the Spot of Ground where the Battle was fought, and at the Town they shewed us several Pieces of Swords, Heads of Lances, Barbs of Arrows, Pieces of Pole-Axes, and such like Instruments of Death, which they said were found by the Country Peple in the several Grounds near the Place of Battle, as they had occasion to dig, or trench, or plough up the Ground.

Having satisfy'd our Curiosity in these Points, we turn'd East towards Leicester. The E. of Stamford has a good old hunting Seat on this Side of the Country, called Bradgate, and a fine Park at Grooby; but they were too much out of our Way, so we came on through a fine Forest to Leicester.

Leicester is an ancient large and populous Town, containing about five Parishes, 'tis the

the Capital of the County of Leiceſter, and ſtands on the River Soar, which riſes not far from that High Croſs I mentioned before: They have a conſiderable Manufacture carryed on here, and in ſeveral of the Market Towns round for Weaving of Stockings by Frames; and one would ſcarce think it poſſible ſo ſmall an Article of Trade could employ ſuch Multitudes of People as it does; for the whole County ſeems to be employed in it: As alſo Nottingham and Darby, of which hereafter.

Warwickſhire and Northamtonſhire are not ſo full of Antiquities, large Towns, and Gentlemens Seats, but this County of Leiceſter is as empty. The whole County ſeems to be taken up in Country Buſineſs, ſueh as the Manufacture above, but particularly in breeding and feeding Cattle; the largeſt Sheep and Horſes in England are found here, and hence it comes to paſs too, that they are in Conſequence a vaſt Magazine of Wool for the reſt of the Nation; even moſt of the Gentlemen are Graſiers, and in ſome Places the Graſiers are ſo rich, that they grow Gentlemen: 'tis not an uncommon Thing for Graſiers here to rent Farms from 500 l. to Two Thouſand Pounds a Year Rent.

The Sheep bred in this County and Lincolnſhire, which joins to it, are, without Compariſon, the largeſt, and bear not only the greateſt Weight of Fleſh on their Bones, but alſo the greateſt Fleeces of Wool on their Backs of any Sheep of England: Nor is the Fineneſs of the Wool abated for the Quantity; but as 'tis the longeſt Staple, (ſo the Clothiers call it) ſo 'tis the fineſt Wool in the whole Iſland, ſome few Places excepted, ſuch as Lemſter in Herefordſhire, the South Downs in Suſſex, and ſuch little Places, where the Quantity is ſmall and inſignificant, compared to to this Part of the Country; for the Sheep breeding Country reaches from the River Anker on the Border of Warwickſhire to the Humber at the fartheſt End of Lincolnſhire, which is near a Hundred Miles in length, and from the Bank of Trent in Lincoln and Leiceſterſhire, to the Bank of Ouſe bordering Bucks, Bedford, Cambridge, and Huntingdonſhires, above Sixty Miles in breadth.

Theſe are the Funds of Sheep which furniſh the City of London with their large Mutton in ſo incredible a Quantity: There are indeed a few Sheep of a large Breed, which are brought up from Rumney Marſh, and the adjoining low Grounds in Kent and Suſſex, but they are but few, and indeed ſcarce worth naming, compared to the vaſt Quantity, which are produced in theſe Counties.

The Horſes produced here, or rather fed here, are the largeſt in England, being generally the great Black Coach Horſes, and Dray Horſes, of which ſo great a Number are continually brought up to London, that one would think ſo little a Spot as this of Leiceſterſhire could not be able to ſupply them: Nor indeed are they all bred in this County, the adjoining Counties of Northampton and Bedford having of late come into the ſame Buſineſs; but the chief ſupply is from this County, from whence the other Counties rather buy them and feed them up, as Jockeys and Chapmen, than breed them up from their beginning.

In the South Weſt part of the Country riſe four conſiderable ſecond rate Rivers, which run every one a directly contrary Courſe in a moſt remarkable Manner.

1 The Avon, which runs by Rugby, and goes away to Warwick; South Weſt.

2. The Soar, which runs by Leiceſter, and goes away to the Trent; North Eaſt.

3. The Anker, which runs by Nun-Eaton, and goes away to Tamworth; North Weſt.

4 The Welland, which runs by Harborough, and goes away to Stamford; South Weſt.

I ſhould not paſs over this juſt Remark of the Town, or, as Mr. Cambden calls it, City of Leiceſter, namely, that as it was formerly a very ſtrong and well for-

tify'd

tify'd Town, being ſituated to great Advantage for Strength, the River compaſſing it half about, ſo it was again fortify'd in the late unhappy Wars, and being garriſon'd by the Parliament Forces, was aſſaulted by the Royaliſts, and being obſtinately defended, was taken Sword in Hand, with a great Slaughter, and not without the Loſs alſo of ſeveral of the Inhabitants, who too raſhly concern'd themſelves in oppoſing the Conquerors. They preſerve here a moſt remarkable Piece of Antiquity, being a Piece of Moſaick work at the Botrom of a Cellar; 'tis the Story of Actæon, and his being kill'd by his own Hounds, wrought as a Pavement in a moſt exquiſite Manner; the Stones are ſmall, and of only two Colours, white or Brown, or Cheſnut, and very ſmall.

The great Henry Duke of Lancaſter, and the Earl his Father lye both bury'd in this Town, in the Hoſpital Church, without the South gate, which Church and Hoſpital alſo the ſaid Duke was the Founder of; but there is no Monument to be found that ſhews the particular Place of their Interment.

The Foſs way leads us from hence through the Eaſtern and North Eaſt part of the county, and particularly through the Vale of belvoir, or, as it is commonly call'd, of Bever, to Newark in Nottinghamſhire: In all this long Tract we paſs a rich and fertile Country, fruitful Fields, and the noble River Trent, for twenty Miles together, often in our View; the Towns of Mouut Sorrel, Loughborough, Melton Mowbray, and Waltham in the would, that is to ſay, on the Downs; all theſe are Market Towns, but of no great Note.

Belvoir caſtle is indeed a noble ſituation, tho' on a very high Precipice; 'tis the antient ſeat of the Dukes of Rutland, a Family riſen by juſt Degrees to an immenſe ſtate both of Honour and wealth. I ſhall mention the Houſe again in my Return out of Lincolnſhire.

At Newark one can hardly ſee without Regret the Ruins of that famous Caſtle, which maintain'd itſelf through the whole Civil War in England, and keeping a ſtrong Garriſon there for the King to the laſt, cut off the greateſt Pals into the North that is in the whole Kingdom; nor was it ever taken, till the King, preſs'd by the calamity of his Affairs, put himſelf into the hands of the Scots Army, which lay before it, and then commanded the Governor to deliver it up, after which it was demoliſh'd, that the great Rood might lye open and free: and it remains in Rubbiſh to this Day. Newark is a very handſome well built Town, the Market-place a noble ſquare, and the Church is large and ſpacious, with a curious Spire, which, were not Grantham ſo near, might paſs for the fineſt and higheſt in all this Part of England: The Trent divides itſelf here, and makes an Iſland, and the Bridges lead juſt to the Foot of the Caſtle Wall; ſo that while this Place was in the Hands of any Party, there was no Travelling but by their leave: But all the Travelling into the North at that Time was by Nottingham Bridge, of which by itſelf.

From Newark, ſtill keeping the Foſs Way, which lies as ſtrait as a Line can mark it out, we went on to Lincoln, having a View of the great Church call'd the Minſter all the way before us, the River Trent on the Left, and the Downs call'd Lincoln Heath on the Right.

Lincoln is an ancient, ragged, decay'd, and ſtill decaying City; it is ſo full of of the Ruins of Monaſteries and religious Houſes, that, in ſhort, the very Barns, Stables, Out-houſes, and, as they ſhew'd me, ſome of the very Hog ſtyes, were built Church Faſhion; that is to ſay, with Stone Walls and arch'd Windows and Doors. There are here thirteen Churches, but the meaneſt to look on that are any where to be ſeen, the cathedral indeed and the Ruins of the old caſtle are very venerable Pieces of Antiquity.

The ſituation of the City is very particular; one Part is on the flat and in a Bottom

Bottom, ſo that the Wittham, a little River that runs through the Town, flows ſometimes into the ſtreet, the other Part lies upon the Top of a high Hill, where the Cathedral ſtands, and the very ſteepeſt Part of the Aſcent of the Hill is the beſt Part of the City for Trade and Buſineſs,

Nothing is more troubleſome than the communication of the upper and lower Town, the ſtreet is ſo ſteep and ſo ſtrait, the Coaches and Horſes are oblig'd to fetch a compaſs another way, as well one hand as on the other.

The River Wittham, which as I ſaid runs thro' the City, is arch'd over, ſo that you ſee nothing of it as you go thro' the main ſtreet; but it makes a large Lake on the Weſt ſide, and has a Canal, by which it has a communication with the Trent, by which means the Navigation of the Trent is made uſeful for Trade to the City; this Canal is called the Foſs dike.

There are ſome very good Buildings, and a great deal of very good company, in the upper City, and ſeveral Families of Gentlemen have Houſes there, beſides thoſe of the Prebendaries and other Clergy belonging to the Cathedral.

This Cathedral is in itſelf a very noble ſtructure, and is counted very fine, though I thought it not equal to ſome that I have already deſcrib'd, particularly not to that at Litchfield: Its ſituation indeed is infinitely more to Advantage, than any Cathedral in England, for it is ſeen far and wide; it ſtands upon an exceeding high Hill, and is ſeen into 5 or 6 Counties.

The Building in general is very noble, and the Church itſelf is very large; it has a double Croſs, one in the Nave or Center on which the great Tower ſtands, and one at the Eaſt End of the Choir, under which are ſeveral ancient Monuments; the length of the Church is near 400 Foot, the Breadth 126; ſo that it is much larger than that at Litchfield; but the ſpires on the Towers at the Angles of the Weſt End are mean, ſmall, and low, and not to be nam'd with thoſe at Litchfield: The Tower alſo is very plain and has only four very ill-proportion'd Spires, or rather Pinnacles, at the four corners ſmall and very mean.

As the Church is very large, ſo the Revenue of the Biſhoprick is large alſo, and was formerly immenſely great, as may be ſeen by the Monaſticon, where there is an aſtoniſhing Account of the wealth of the Place.

The Church, as it is the ſeat of the Biſhoprick, is not ancient, the See being remov'd, ſince the Norman conqueſt, from Dorcheſter, a little Town in Oxfordſhire, on the River Thames, not far from Tame, of which I have ſpoken in its Place; but the City is ancient, and the Ruins of it tell us as much; it was certainly a flouriſhing City in the time of the Romans, and continued ſo after the fall of their Empire.

Mr. Cambden ſays King Vortimer, that valiant Britain, died here, and was bury'd in the Church of the great Monaſtery; but we ſee nothing of his Remains in the Cathedral, for that was not built till ſeveral Ages after.

The City was a large and flouriſhing Place at the time of the Norman conqueſt, tho' neither the caſtle or the great church were then built; there were then three and fifty Pariſh churches in it, of which I think only thirteen remain; the chief Extent of the city then was from the Foot of the Hill South, and from the Lake or Lough which is call'd Swanpool Eaſt; and by the Domeſday Book they tell us it muſt be one of the greateſt Cities in England, whence perhaps that old Engliſh Proverbal Dine:

Lincoln *was*, London *is*, *and* York *ſhall be.*

It is certain William the Conqueror built the Caſtle, and, as 'tis ſaid, to curb the potent Citizens; and the Ruins ſhew that it was a moſt magnificent work, well fortify'd, and capable of receiving of a numerous Garriſon.

The Biſhoprick of Lincoln at that Time contain'd all that now is contain'd in the Dioceſſes of Ely, Peterborough, and Oxford, beſides, what is now the Dioceſs of Lincoln; And 'tis ſtill the largeſt Dioceſs, tho' not of the greateſt Revenue, in England; containing the ſeveral Counties of Lincoln, Leiceſter, Huntingdon, Bedford, Bucks, and Part of Hertford; and in them 1255 Pariſhes, whereof 577 are Impropriations; and there are in this Bounds ſix Archdeacons, viz. Lincoln, Leiceſter, Bedford, Buckingham, Stow, and Huntington. This See, tho' of no longer Date than ſince the Conqueſt has produced to the Church and State.

Three Saints,
One Cardinal, (namely Wolſey)
Six Lord Chancellors,
One Lord Treaſurer,
One Lord Privy Seal,
Four Chancellors of Oxford,
Two ditto, of Cambridge.

Here was the famous Battle fought between the Friend of the Empreſs Maud, Mother to Henry II. and King Stephen, in which that magnanimons Prince was overthrown and taken Priſoner.

But all this relates to Times paſt, and is an Excurſion, which I ſhall attone for by making no more. Such is the preſent State of Lincoln, that it is an old dying, decay'd, dirty City; and except that Part, which, as above, lies between the Caſtle and the Church, on the Top of the Hill, it is ſcarce tolerable to call it a City.

Yet it ſtands in a moſt rich, pleaſant, and agreeable Country; for on the North, and again on the South Eaſt, the noble Plain, call'd Lincoln Heath, extends itſelf, like the Plains about Salisbury, for above fifty Miles; namely, from Sleeford and Ancaſter South to the Bank of the Humber North, tho' not with a Breadth equal to the vaſt ſtretch'd out Length; for the Plain is hardly any where above three or four Miles broad.

On the Weſt Side of this Plain, the Trent Waters a pleaſant and rich Valley, running from Newark to Gainsborough, a Town of good Trade, as well foreign as home Trade, thence to Burton, and ſo into the Humber.

As the Middle of the Country is all hilly, and the Weſt Side low, ſo the Eaſt Side is the richeſt, moſt fruitful, and beſt cultivated of any County in England, ſo far from London; one Part is all Fen or Marſh Grounds, and extends itſelf South to the Iſle of Ely, and here it is that ſo vaſt a Quantity of Sheep are fed, as makes this County and that of Leiceſter an inexhauſtible Fountain of Wool for all the manufacturing Counties in England.

There are abundance of very good Towns too in this Part, eſpecially on the Sea Coaſt, as Grimsby, in the utmoſt point of the County North Eaſt, facing the Humber and the Ocean, and almoſt oppoſite to Hull: A little farther within Humber is Barton, a Town noted for nothing that I know of but an ill-favoured dangerous Paſſage, or Ferry, over the Humber to Hull; where in an open Boat, in which we had about fifteen Horſes, and ten or twelve Cows, mingled with about ſeventeen or eighteen Paſſengers, call'd Chriſtians; we were about four Hours toſs'd about on the Humber, before we could get into the Harbour at Hull; whether I was Sea ſick or not, is not worth Notice, but that we were all ſick of the Paſſage, any one may ſuppoſe, and particularly I was ſo uneaſy at it, that I choſe to go round by York, rather than return to Barton, at leaſt for that Time.

Grimsby is a good Town, but I think 'tis but an indifferent Road for Shipping; and in the great Storm, (Ann. 1703.) it was proved to be ſo, for almoſt all the Ships that lay in Grimsby Road were driven from their Anchors, and many of them loſt.

Here within Land we ſee Brigg upon the River Ankam, Caſtor, Louth, Corncaſtle, Bolingbroke, Spilsby, Wainfleet, and

and Boſton: As theſe are all, except the laſt, Inland Towns, they afford little remarkable, only to intimate that all this Country is employ'd in Husbandry, in Breeding and Feeding innumerable Droves and Flocks of black Cattle and Sheep: Indeed I ſhould not have ſaid black Cattle, I ſhould have call'd them red Cattle; for it was remarkable, that almoſt all their Cows for 50 Miles together are red or Py'd red and white, and conſequently all the Cattle raiſed there, are the ſame; what they feed which are brought from other Counties, (for the Fens feed infinite Numbers which they buy from other Places;) that (I ſay) is another Caſe.

The Fen Country begins about Wainfleet, which is within twenty Miles of Grimsby, and extends itſelf to the Iſle of Ely South, and to the Grounds oppoſite to Lynn Regis in Norfolk Eaſt.

This Part is indeed very properly called Holland, for 'tis a flat, level, and often drowned Country, like Holland itſelf; here the very Ditches are navigable, and the People paſs from Town to Town in Boats, as in Holland: Here we had the uncouth Muſick of the Bittern, a Bird formerly counted ominous and preſaging, and who, as Fame tells us, (but as I believe no body knows) thruſts its Bill into a Reed, and then gives the dull, heavy Groan or Sound, like a Sigh, which it does ſo loud, that with a deep Baſe, like the Sound of a Gun at a great Diſtance, is heard two or three Mile, (ſay the People) but perhaps not quite ſo far.

Here we firſt ſaw Boſton, a handſome well built Sea Port Town, at the Mouth of the River Wittham. The Tower of this Church is without queſtion, the largeſt and higheſt in England; and, as it ſtands in a Country, which (they ſay) has no Bottom, nothing is more ſtrange, than that they ſhould find a Foundation for ſo noble and lofty a Structure; it has no Ornament, Spire, or Pinnacle on the Top, but it is ſo very high, that few Towres in England can match it, and is not only beautiful, by Land, but is very uſeful at Sea to guide Pilots into that Port, and even into the Mouth of the River Ouſe; for in clear Weather 'tis ſeen quite out at Sea to the Entrance of thoſe Channels, which they call Lynn Deeps, and Boſton Deeps, which are as difficult Places as moſt upon the whole Eaſtern Shore of Britain.

The Town of Boſton is a large, populous, and well built Town, full of good Merchants, and has a good Share of foreign Trade, as well as Lynn. Here is held one of thoſe annual Fairs, which preſerve the antient Title of a Mart, whereof I remember only four in England of any conſiderable Note, viz. Lynn, Gainsborough, and Boſton.

The Country round this Place is all Fenn and Marſh Grounds, the Land very rich, and which feeds prodigious Numbers of large Sheep, and alſo Oxen of the largeſt Size, the Overplus and beſt of which goes all to London Market; and from this Part, as alſo from the Downs or Heath above mentioned, comes the greateſt Part of the Wool, known, as a Diſtinction for its Credit, becauſe of its Fineneſs, by the Name of Lincolnſhire Wool; which is ſent in great Quantities into Norfolk and Suffolk, for the Manufacturers of thoſe Countries, and indeed to ſeveral other of the moſt trading Countries in England.

Theſe Fens are indeed very conſiderable for their Extent, for they reach in Length in ſome Places fifty Miles, and in Breadth above thirty: And as they are ſo level that there is no Interruption to the ſight, any Building of extraordinary hight is ſeen a long Way, for Example, Boſton Steeple is ſeen upon Lincoln Heath near thirty Miles, Peterborough and Ely Minſters are ſeen almoſt throughout the whole Level, ſo are the Spires of Lynn, Whittleſea, and Crowland, ſeen at a very great Diſtance, which adds a Beauty to the Country.

From Boſton we came on through the Fen Country to Spalding, which is another Sea Port in the Level, but ſtanding far within the Land on the River Welland. Here was nothing very remarkable

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to be ſeen as to Antiquity, but the Ruins of an old famous Monaſtry, of which the Monaſticon gives a particular Deſcription. There is a Bridge over the Welland, and Veſſels of about fifty or ſixty Ton may come up to the Town, and that is ſufficient for the Trade of Spalding, which is chiefly in Corn and Coal.

We muſt not paſs by Crowland, another Place of great religious Antiquity, her being once a famous Monaſtery, the Remains of which are ſtill to be ſeen: The Monks of Crowland were eminent in Hiſtory, and a great many Stories are told of the Devils of Crowland alſo, and what Converſation they had with the Monks, which Tales are more out of Date, than they were formerly; for they tell us, that in ancient Times thoſe Things were as certainly believ'd for Truths, as if they had been before their Faces.

There is one Thing here that is curious indeed, and very remarkable, and which is not to be ſeen in any other Place in Britain, if it be in Europe; namely, a triangular Bridge: The Caſe is this: The River Welland and another River, or rather a Branch from the River Nyne, joining together juſt at Crowland, and the Bridge being fixed at the very Point where they join, ſtands upon a Center in the middle of the united Waters, and then parting into two Bridges, lands you one to the Right upon Thornsby, and one to the Left upon Holland; and yet they tell us there is a Whirpool, or bottomleſs Pit, in the Middle too; but that Part I ſee no reaſon to give Credit to.

The Town of Spalding is not large, but pretty well built and well inhabited; but for the Healthyneſs or Pleaſantneſs of it, I have no more to ſay than this, that I was very glad when I got out of it, and out of the reſt of the Fen Country; for 'tis a horrid Air for a Stranger to breathe in.

The Hiſtory of the Draining thoſe Fens, by a ſet of Gentlemen call'd the Adventurers, the ſeveral Laws for ſecuring and preſerving the Banks, and dividing the Lands; how they were by the extraordinary Conflux of Waters from all the Inland Counties of England frequently overflow'd, and ſometimes lay under Water moſt Part of the Year; how all the Water in this Part of England, which does not run into the Thames, the Trent, or the Severn, falls together into theſe low Grounds, and empty themſelves into the Sea by thoſe Drains, as thro' a Sink; and how by the Skill of theſe Adventurers, and, at a prodigious Expence, they have cut new Channels, and even whole Rivers, with particular Drains from one River to another, to carry off the great Flux of Waters, when Floods or Freſhes came down either on one ſide or on the other; and how notwithſtanding all that Hands could do, or Art contrive, yet ſometimes the Waters do ſtill prevail, the Banks break, and whole Levels are overflow'd together; all this, tho' it would be very uſeful and agreeable to have it fully and Geographically deſcrib'd, yet it would take up ſo much Room, and be ſo tedious here, where you are expecting a ſummary Deſcription of Things, rather than the Hiſtory and Reaſons of them, that I cannot think of entering any farther into it.

I have only to add, that theſe Fens of Lincolnſhire are of the ſame Kind with, and contiguous to thoſe already mentioned in the Iſle of Ely, in the Counties of Cambridge and Huntington, and that here, as well as there, we ſee innumerable Numbers of Cattle, which are fed up to an extraordinary Size by the Richneſs of the Soil.

Here are alſo an infinite Number of wild Fowl, ſuch as Duck and Mallard, Teal and Widgeon, Brand Geeſe, wild Geeſe, &c. and for the taking of the four firſt Kinds, here are a great Number of Decoys or Duckoys, call them which you pleaſe, from all which the vaſt Number of Fowls they take are ſent up to London; the Quantity indeed is incredible, and the Account

Accounts which the Country People give of the Numbers they ſometimes take, are ſuch, that one ſcarce dare report it from them. But this I can ſay, of my certain Knowledge, that ſome of theſe Decoys are of ſo great an Extent, and take ſuch great Quantities of Fowl, that they are let for great ſums of money by the Year, viz. from 100 *l.* to 3, 4, and 500 *l.* a Year Rent.

The Art of taking the Fowls, and eſpecially of Breeding up a Set of Creatures, call'd Decoy Ducks, to entice and then betray their Fellow Ducks into the ſeveral Decoys, is very admirable indeed, and deſerves a Deſcription; tho' 'tis not very eaſy to deſcribe it, take it in as few as I can.

The Decoy Ducks are firſt naturalized to the Place, for they are hatch'd and bred up in the Decoy Ponds: There are in the Ponds certain Places where they are conſtantly fed, and where being made tame, they are uſed to come even to the Decoy Man's Hand for their Food.

When they fly abroad, or, as might be ſaid, are ſent abroad, they go none knows where; but 'tis believ'd by ſome they fly quite over the Seas into Holland and Germany; there they meet with others of their Acquaintance, that is to ſay, of their own Kind, where ſorting with them, and obſerving how poorly they live, how all the Rivers are frozen up, and the Lands cover'd with Snow, and that they are almoſt ſtarv'd, they fail not to let them know, (in Language that they make one underſtand) that in England, from whence they came, the Caſe is quite alter'd; that the Engliſh Ducks live much better than they do in thoſe cold Climates; that they have open Lakes, and Sea Shores full of Food, the Tides flowing freely into every Creek; that they have alſo within the Land, large Lakes, refreſhing Springs of Water, open Ponds, covered and ſecured from human Eyes, with large Rows of grown Trees and impenetrable Groves; that the Lands are full of Food, the Stubbles yielding conſtant ſupplies of Corn, left by the negligent Husbandmen, as it were on purpoſe for their Uſe, that 'tis not once in a wild Duck's Age, that they have any long Froſts or deep Snows, and that when they have, yet the Sea is never frozen, or the Shores void of Food; and that if they will pleaſe but to go with them into England, they ſhall ſhare with them in all theſe good Things.

By theſe Repreſentations, made in their own Duck Language, (or by whatever other Arts which we know not) they draw together a vaſt Number of the Fowls, and, in a Word, Kidnap them from their own Country; for being once brought out of their Knowledge, they follow the Decoys, as a Dog follows the Huntſman; and 'tis frequent to ſee theſe ſubtle Creatures return with a vaſt Flight of Fowls with them, or at their Heels, as we may ſay, after the ſaid Decoy Ducks have been abſent ſeveral Weeks together.

When they have brought them over, the firſt Thing they do is to ſettle with them in the Decoy Ponds, to which they (the Decoy Ducks) belong: Here they chatter and gabble to them, in their own Language, as if they were telling them, that theſe are the Ponds they told them of, and here they ſhould ſoon ſee how well they ſhould live, how ſecure and how ſafe a Retreat they had here.

When the Decoy men perceive they are come, and that they are gathering and encreaſing, they fail not to go ſecretly to the Pond's ſide, I ſay ſecretly, and under the Cover which they have made with Reeds, ſo that they cannot be ſeen, where they throw over the Reeds Handfuls of Corn, in ſhallow Places, ſuch were the Decoy Ducks are uſually fed, and where they are ſure to come for it, and to bring their new Gueſts with them for their Entertainment.

This they do for two or three Days together, and no harm follows, 'till throwing in this Bait one Time in an open wide

Place, another Time in another open wide Place, the third Time it is thrown in a narrower Place; that is to ſay, where the Trees, which hung over the Water and the Banks, ſtand nearer, and then in another yet narrower, where the ſaid Trees are over head like an Arbour, tho' at a good Hight from the Water.

Here the Boughs are ſo artfully managed, that a large Net is ſpread near the Tops of the Trees among the Branches, and faſten'd to Hoops which reach from Side to Side: This is ſo high and ſo wide, and the Room is ſo much below, and the Water ſo open, that the Fowls do not perceive the Net above them at all.

Here the Decoy-man keeping unſeen, behind the Hedges of Reeds, which are made perfectly cloſe, goes forward, throwing Corn over the Reeds into the Water; the Docoy Ducks greedily fall upon it, and calling their foreign Gueſts, ſeem to tell them, that now they may find their Words good and how well the Ducks live in England; ſo inviting or rather wheedling them forward, 'till by Degrees they are all gotten under the Arch or Sweep of the Net, which is on the Trees, and which by Degrees, imperceptibly to them, declines lower and lower, and alſo narrower and narrower, 'till at the farther End it comes to a Point like a Purſe; though this farther End is quite out of Sight, and perhaps two or three hundred Yards from the firſt Entrance.

When the whole Quantity are thus greedily following the Leading Ducks or Decoys, and feeding plentifully as they go; and the Decoy-man ſees they are all within the Arch of the Net and ſo far within as not to be able to eſcape, on a ſudden a Dog, which 'till then he keeps cloſe by him, and who is perfectly taught his Buſineſs. ruſhes from behind the Reeds, and jumps into the Water, ſwimming directly after the Ducks, and (terribly to them) Barking as he ſwims.

Immediately the Ducks (frighted to the laſt Degree) riſe upon the Wing to make their Eſcape, but to their great Surprize, are beaten down again by the arched Net, which is over their Heads: Being then forced into the Water, they neceſſarily ſwim forward, for fear of that terrible Creature the Dog; and thus they crowd on, 'till by Degrees the Net growing lower and narrower, as is ſaid, they are hurried to the very farther End, where another Decoy-man ſtands ready to receive them, and who takes them out alive with his Hands.

As for the Traytors, that drew the poor Ducks into this Snare, they are taught to riſe but a little Way, and ſo not reaching to the Net, they fly back to the Ponds, and make their Eſcape; or elſe, being uſed to the Decoy-man, they go to him fearleſs, and are taken out as the reſt; but inſtead of being kill'd with them, are ſtrok'd, made much of, and put into a little Pond juſt by him, and fed and made much of for their Services.

There are many Particulars in the managing and draining theſe Levels, throwing off the Water by Mills and Engines, and cultivating the Grounds in an unuſual Manner, which would be very uſeful to be deſcrib'd; but the needful Brevity of this Work will not admit of it: yet ſomething may be touch'd at.

1. That here are ſome wonderful Engines for throwing up Water, and ſuch as are not to be ſeen any where elſe, whereof one in particular threw up, (as they aſſured us) twelve hundred Ton of Water in half an Hour, and goes by Wind-Sails, 12 Wings or Soils to a Mill: This I ſaw the Model of, but I muſt own I did not ſee it perform.

2. Here are the greateſt Improvements by planting of Hemp, that, I think, is to be ſeen in England; particularly on the Norfolk and Cambridge Side of the Fens, as about Wisbech, Well, and ſeveral other Places, where we ſaw many hundred Acres of Ground bearing great Crops of Hemp.

3 Here is a particular Trade carry'd on with London, which is no where elſe

elſe practiſed in the whole Kingdom, that I have met with, or heard of, (viz.) For carrying Fiſh alive by Land Carriage; this they do by carrying great Buts fill'd with Water in Waggons, as the Carriers draw other Goods: The Buts have a little ſquare Flap, inſtead of a Bung, about ten, twelve, or fourteen Inches ſquare, which, being open'd, gives Air to the Fiſh, and every Night, when they come to the Inn, they draw off the Water, and let more freſh and ſweet Water run into them again. In theſe Carriages they chiefly carry Tench and Pike, Pearch and Eels, but eſpecially Tench and Pike, of which here are ſome of the largeſt in England.

Whittleſea and Ramſey Meres are two Lakes, made by the River Nyne or Nene, which runs through them; the firſt is between five and ſix Mile long, and three or four Miles broad, and is indeed full of excellent Fiſh for this Trade.

From the Fenns, longing to be delivered from Fogs and ſtagnate Air, and the Water of the Colour of brew'd Ale, like the Rivers of the Peak, we firſt ſet Foot on dry Land, as I call'd it, at Peterborough.

This is a little City, and indeed 'tis the leaſt in England; for Bath, or Wells, or Ely, or Carliſle, which are all called Cities, are yet much bigger; yet Peterborough is contemptible Place neither; here are ſome good Houſes in it, and the Streets are fair and well-built; but the Glory of Peterborough is the Cathedral, which is truly fine and beautiful; the Building appears to be more modren, than the Story of the raiſing this Pile implies, and it wants only a fine Tower Steeple, and a Spire on the Top of it, as St. Paul's at London had, or as Salisbury Hill has; I ſay, it wants this only to make it the fineſt Cathedral in Britain, except St. Paul's, which is quite new, and the Church of St Peter at York.

In this Church was bury'd the Body of the unhappy Mary Queen of Scots, Mother to King James the Firſt, who was beheaded not far off in Fotheringay Caſtle in the ſame County, but her Body was afterwards removed by King James the Firſt, her Son, into Weſtminſter Abbey, where a Monument is erected for her, in King Henry the VIIth's Chappel; tho' ſome do not ſtick to tell us, that tho' the Monument was erected, the Body was never remov'd.

Here alſo lies interred another unhappy Queen, namely, the Lady Katharine of Spain, the divorc'd Wife of King Henry VIII. and Mother to Queen Mary: who reigned immediately after King Edward VI. Her Monument is not very magnificent, but 'tis far from mean: Here is an old decay'd Monument of Biſhip Wulfer, the Founder of the Church; but this Church has ſo often been burnt and demoliſhed, ſince that Time, that 'tis doubtful when they ſhew it you, whether it be authentick or not.

The Chappel here, call'd St. Mary's, is a very curious Building, tho' now not in uſe; the Choir has been often repair'd and beautify'd, and is now very fine; but the Weſt End, or great Gate, is a Prodigy for its Beauty and Variety: 'Tis remarkable, that as this Church, when a Monaſtry, was famous for its great Revenues, ſo now, as reduced, 'tis one of the pooreſt Biſhopricks in England, if not the meaneſt.

Coming to this little City landed us in Northamptonſhire; but as great Part of Lincolnſhire, which is a vaſtly extended large County, remain'd yet unſeen, we were obliged to turn North from Peterborough, and take a View of the Fens again, though we kept them at ſome Diſtance too. Here we paſs'd the Welland at Market Deeping, an old, ill built and dirty Town; then we went through Bourn to Folkingham, near which we ſay two Pieces of decay'd Magnificence; one was the old demoliſhed Monaſtry of Sempringham, the Seat of the Gilbertine Nuns, ſo famous for Auſterity, and the ſevereſt Rules, that any other religious Order have yielded to, and the other was the antient

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House of the Lord Clinton, Queen Elizabeth's Admiral, where that great and noble Person once liv'd in the utmost Splendor and Magnificence; the House, tho' in its full decay, shows what it has been, and the Plaister of the Cielings and Walls in some Rooms is so fine, so firm, and so entire, that they break it off in large Flakes, and it will bear Writing on it with a Pencil or Steel Pen, like the Leaves of a Table Book. This sort of Plaister I have not seen any where so very fine, except in the Palace of Nonesuch in Surrey, near Epsom, before it was demolish'd by the Lord Berkeley.

From hence we cross'd Part of the great Heath mentioned before, and came into the high Road again at Ancaster, a small but ancient Roman Village, and full of Remnants of Antiquity: This Town gives now the Title of Duke to the ancient Family of Lindsey, now Dukes of Ancaster, formerly only Earls of Lindsey, and hereditary Lords Chamberlains of England.

This Place and Panton, a Village near it, would afford great Subject of Discourse, if Antiquity was my present Province, for here are found abundance of Roman Coins, Urns, and other Remains of Antiquity, as also in several Parts hereabout; and Mr. Cambden puts it out of Doubt, that at this Town of Ancaster there was a Station or Colony settled of Romans, which afterwards swell'd up into a City, but is now sunk again out of Knowledge.

From hence we came to Grantham, famous for a very fine Church and a Spire Steeple, so finely built, and so very high, that I do not know many higher and finer built in Britain. The vulgar Opinion, that this Steeple stands leaning, is certainly a vulgar Error: I had no Instrument indeed to judge it by, but, according to the strictest Observation, I could not perceive it, or any thing like it, and am much of Opinion with that excellent Poet:

'Tis Hight makes Grantham *Steeple stand awry.*

This is a neat, pleasant, well-built and populous Town, has a good Market, and the Inhabitants are said to have a very good Trade, and are generally rich. There is also a very good Free-School here. This Town lying on the great Northern Road is famous, as well as Stamford, for abundance of very good Inns, some of them fit to entertain Persons of the greatest Quality and their Retinues, and it is a great Advantage to the Place.

From a Hill, about a Mile beyond this Town North West, being on the great York Road, we had a Prospect again into the Vale of Bever, or Belvoir, which I mentioned before; and which spreads itself here into three Countries, to wit, Lincoln, Leicester, and Rutlandshires: Also here we had a distant View of Bever, or Bellevoir Castle, which 'tis supposed took its Name from the Situation, from whence there is so fine a Prospect, of Bellevoir over the Country; so that you see from the Hill into six Countries, namely, into Lincoln, Nottingham, Darby, Leicester, Rutland, and Northampton Shires. The Castle or Palace (for such it now is) of Bevoir, is now the Seat of the Noble Family of Mannors, Dukes of Rutland, who have also a very noble Estate, equal to the Demesnes of some Sovereign Princes, and extending itself into Nottingham and Darbyshire far and wide, and in which Estate they have an immense subterranean Treasure, never to be exhausted; I mean the Lead Mines and Coal-Pits, of which I shall say more in its Place.

Turning Southward from hence we enter'd Rutlandshire, remarkable for being the least County in England, having but two Market Towns in it, viz. Okeham and Uppingham, but famous for abundance of fine Seats of the Gentlemen, and some of the first Rank; as particularly the Earls of Gainsborough and

Nottingham

Nottingham; the latter has at a very great Expence, and ſome Years Labour, rebuilt the ancient Seat of Burleigh on the Hill, near Okeham, and on the edge of the Vale of Cathroſs. This Houſe would indeed require a Volume of itſelf, to deſcribe the pleaſant ſituation, and magnificent Structure, the fineſt Gardens, the perfectly well-finiſh'd Apartments, the curious Paintings, and well-ſtor'd Library: All theſe merit a particular View, and conſequently an exact Deſcription; but it is not the Work of a few Pages, and it would be to leſſen the Fame of this Palace, to ſay any thing by way of Abſtract where every Part calls for a full Account: At preſent, all I can ſay of it is, there may be ſome extraordinary Palaces in England, where there are ſo many fine ones, I ſay there may be ſome that excell in this or that Particular, but I do not a Houſe in Britain, which excels all the reſt in ſo many Particulars, or that goes ſo near to excelling them all in every thing. Take ſomething of it in the following Lines, Part of a Poem, written wholly upon the Subject, by an anonymous Author.

On the Earl of Nottingham's Houſe at Burleigh on the Hill, in Rutlandſhire.

" Hail, happy Fabrick! whoſe Majeſtick View
" Firſt ſees the Sun, and bids him laſt Adieu;
" Seated in Majeſty, your Eye commands
" A Royal Proſpect of the richeſt Lands,
" Whoſe better Part, by your own Lord poſſeſs'd,
" May well be nam'd the Crown of all the reſt:
" The under-lying Vale ſhews with Delight
" A Thouſand Beauties, at one charming Sight;
" No Pencil's Art can ſuch a Landskip feign,
" And Nature's ſelf ſcarce yields the like again:
" Few Situations may with this compare,
" A fertile Soil and a ſalubrious Air.

" Triumphant Structure! while you thus aſpire
" From the dead Ruin of rebellious Fire;
" Methinks I ſee the Genius of the Place
" Advance its Head, and, with a ſmiling Face,
" Say, Kings have on this Spot made their Abodes,
" 'Tis fitted now to entertain the GODS.

From hence we came to Stamford; e Town is placed in a Kind of an An- e of the County of Lincoln, juſt upon e Edge of three Counties, viz. Lincoln, orthampton, and Rutland: This Town aſts greatly too of its Antiquity, and deed it has evident Marks of its ha- ng been a very great Place in former ays.

Hiſtory tells us it was burnt by the nes above 1500 Years ago, being then flouriſhing City: Tradition tells us, it was once a Univerſity, and that the Schools were firſt erected by Bladud King of the Britains; the ſame whoſe Figure ſtands up at the King's Bath in the City of Bath, and who liv'd 300 Years before our Saviour's Time: But the famous Camps and military Ways, which ſtill appear at and near this Town, are a more viſible Teſtimony of its having been a very ancient Town, and that it was conſiderable in the Romans Time.

It is at this Time a very fair, well-built, conſiderable and wealthy Town, conſiſting of ſix Pariſhes, including that of St. Martin in Stamford Baron; that is to ſay, in that Part of the Town which ſtands over the River, which, tho' it is not a Part, of the Town, critically ſpeaking, being not in the Libery, and in another County, yet 'tis called Stamford, and is rated with it in the Taxes, and the like.

This Town is the Property, as it may be called, of the Earles of Exceſter; for the Author of the Survey of Stamford, Page 15. ſays, William, Cecil, Baron Burleigh, and afterwards Earl of Exceſter, obtained the Fee Farm of Queen Elizabeth for himſelf, in whoſe Poſterity it yet remains.

The Government of this Town is not, it ſeems, as moſt Towns of ſuch Note are, by a Mayor and Aldermen, but by an Alderman, who is chief Magiſtrate, and twelve Comburgeſſes, and twenty four capitual Burgeſſes, which, abating their Worſhips Titles, is, to me, much the ſame Thing as a Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council.

They boaſt in this Town of very great Privileges, eſpecially to their Alderman, who is their chief Magiſtrate, and his Comburgeſſes; ſuch as being freed from the Sheriffs Juriſdiction, and from being empannel'p on Juries out of the Town; to have the Return of all Writs, to be freed from all Lords Lieutenants and from their Muſters, and for having the Militia of the Town commanded by their own Officers, the Alderman being the King's Lord Lieutenant, and immediately under his Majeſty's Command, and to be (within the Liberties and Juriſdiction of the Town) eſteemed the ſecond Man in the Kingdom; and the Grant of thoſe Privilieges concludes thus; Ut ab antiquo uſu fuerunt, as of antient Time they had been accuſtomed: So that this Charter, which was granted by Edward IV. Ann. 1461. ſeems to be only a Confirmation of former Privileges, not a Grant of new ones.

In the Church of St Martin in Stamford-Baron, that is on this Side the Bridge at the upper End of the Choir, is a very noble Monument of William Cecil Lord Burleigh, who lies bury'd there in a large Vault juſt under it; and oppoſite to it, on the North Side, is a more antient (but handſome) Monument, tho' not ſo magnificent as the former, being in Memory of Richard Cecil, Eſq; and Jane his Wife, the Father and Mother of the ſaid famous Lord Burleigh; alſo a more modern Monument for the great Earl who re-edifyed the Houſe, being the laſt Earl but one, and Father of the preſent Earl; and for his Counteſs, a Siſter of the preſent Duke of Devonſhire: This is a finiſhed Piece, 'tis all of the fineſt Marble, and, they told us, it was made at Florence, and ſent over: They ſaid Earl dy'd on his Travels at Paris.

There is a very fine Stone Bridge over the River Welland of five Arches, and the Town-Hall is in the upper Part of the Gate, upon or at the End of the Bridge, which is a very handſome Building. There are two conſtant Weekly Markets here, viz. on Mondays and Fridays, but the laſt is the chief Market. They have alſo three Fairs, viz. St. Simon and Jude, St. James's, and Green-gooſe Fair, and a great Midlent Mart; but the latter is not now ſo conſiderable, as it is reported to have formerly been.

But the Beauty of Stamford is the Neighbourhood of the noble Palace of the Earl of Exceſter, called Burleigh Houſe, built by the famous Sir William Cecil, Lord Burleigh, and Lord High Treaſurer to Queen Elizabeth, the ſame whoſe Monument I juſt now mentioned, being in St. Martin's Church at Stamford-Baron, juſt without the Park.

This Houſe, built all of Free ſtone, looks more like a Town than a Houſe, at which Avenue ſoever you come to it; the Towers and the Pinnacles ſo high, and placed at ſuch a Diſtance from one another, look like ſo many diſtant Pariſh-Churches in a great Town, and a large

Spire

Spire covered with Lead, over the great Clock in the Center, looks like the Cathedral, or chief Church of the Town.

The Houſe ſtands on an Eminence, which riſes from the North Entrance of the Park, coming from Stamford: On the other Side, viz. South and Weſt, the Country lies on a Level with the Houſe, and as a fine Plain, with Poſts and other Marks for Horſe-Races; As the Entrance looks towards the flat low Grounds of Lincolnſhire, it gives the Houſe a moſt extraordinary Proſpect into the Fens, ſo that you may ſee from thence twenty or near thirty Miles, without any thing to intercept the Sight.

As you mount the Hill, you come to a fine Eſplanade, before the great Gate or firſt Entrance of the Houſe, where there is a ſmall but very handſome Semi circle, taken in with an Iron Baluſtrade, and from this, riſing a few Steps, you enter a moſt noble Hall, but made infinitely more noble by the invaluable Paintings, with which it is ſo fill'd, that there is not Room to place any Thing between them.

The late Earl of Exceſter, Father of his preſent Lordſhip, had a great Genius for Painting and Architecture, and a ſuperior Judgment in both, as every Part of this noble Structure will teſtify; for he changed the whole Face of the Building; he pull'd down great Part of the Front next the Garden, and turned the old Gothic Windows into thoſe ſpacious Saſhes which are now ſeen there; and tho' the Founder or firſt Builder, who had an exquiſite fancy alſo, (as the manner of buildings then was) had ſo well ordered the Situation and Avenues of the whole Fabrick, that nothing was wanting of that Kind, and had alſo contriv'd the houſe itſelf in a moſt magnificent manner; the Rooms ſpacious, well directed, the Cielings lofty, and the Decorations juſt, yet the late Earl added Room for Alterntions, infinitely to the Advantages of the whole; as particularly, a noble Stair Caſe, a whole ſet of Apartments, with Rooms of State, fitting for the Entertainment of a Prince, eſpecielly thoſe on the Garden ſide; tho' at preſent a little out of Repair again.

As this admirable Genius, the late Earl, lov'd paintings, ſo he had infinite Advantage in procuring them; for he not only travil'd three times into Italy, and ſtay'd every time a conſiderable while at Florence, but he was ſo entertain'd at the Court of Tuſcany, and had, by his moſt Princely Deportment and excellent Accompliſhments, ſo for obtain'd upon the Great Duke, that he might be ſaid indeed to love him, and his Highneſs ſhew'd the Earl many ways that Eſteem: and more particularly, in aſſiſting him to purchaſe many excellent Pieces at reaſonable Prices; and not only ſo, but his Highneſs preſented him with ſeveral Pieces of great Value.

Among the reſt, there is, in the great Hall, his Lordſhip's Picture, on Horſeback, done by the Great Duke's principal painter, at his Highneſs's charge, and given to his Lordſhip, as a Mark of the Great Duke's ſpecial Favour: There is alſo a fine Piece of Seneca bleeding to Death in the warm Bath, and Dictating his laſt morals to his Scholars; the Paſſions are in ſo lively a Manner deſcribed in the Scholars, their eager Attention, their generous Regard to their Maſter, their vigilant Catching at his Words, and ſome of them making Minutes, that it is indeed admirable and inexpreſſible. I have been told, that the King of France offer'd the Earl 6000 Piſtoles for it.

It would be endleſs to give a Detail of the fine pieces his Lordſhip brought from Italy, all Originals, and by the beſt maſters; 'tis enough to ſay, they infinitely exceed all that can be ſeen in England, and are of more Value than the houſe itſelf, and all the park belonging to it.

His Lordſhip had indeed infinite Advantage, join'd to his very good Judment, beſides what I have mention'd, at the Court of the Grand Duke, for the furniſhing himſelf with extraordinary Painting, having made his three Journeys into Italy by ſeveral Routs, and ſtopt at ſeveral Courts of princes; and his Collection would doubtleſs have been ſtill enlarg'd, had he liv'd to finiſh

finiſh a fourth Tour, which he was taking; but he was ſurpriz'd with a ſudden and violent Diſtemper, and Dy'd at Paris (as we were told) of a Dyſentrie.

Beſides the Pictures, which, as above, were brought from Abroad, the Houſe itſelf, at leaſt the new Apartments may be ſaid to be one entire Picture. The Stair Caſe, the Ceilings of all the fine Lodgings, the Chapel, the Hall, the late Earl's Cloſet, are all finely painted by VARRIO, of whoſe Work I need ſay no more than this, that the Earl kept him twelve Years in his Family, wholly employ'd in Painting thoſe Cielings and Stair Caſes. *&c.* and allow'd him a Coach and Horſes, and Equipage, a Table, and Servants, and a very conſiderable Penſion.

N. B. "The Character this Gentleman "left behind him at this Town, is, "that he deſerv'd it all for his Paint- "ings; but for nothing elſe; his ſcan- "dalous Life, and his unpaid Debts, "it ſeems, cauſing him to be but very "meanly ſpoken of in the Town of "Stamford.

I might dwell a long while upon this Subject, and could do it with great Pleaſure, Burleigh Houſe being well worth a full and compleat Deſcription; but this Work will not admit of Enlargements.

By the Park Wall, or, as ſome think, through the Park, adjoining to Burleigh Houſe, paſs'd an old Roman Highway, beginning at Caſtor, a little Village near Peterborough; but which was anciently a Roman Station, or Colony, call'd Durobrevum; this way is ſtill to be ſeen, and is now call'd The 40 Foot Way, paſſing from Gunworth Ferry (and Peterborough) to Stamford: This was, as the Antiquaries are of Opinion, the Great Road into the North, which is ſince turn'd from Stilton in Huntingdonſhire to Wandſworth or Wandsford, where there is a very good Bridge over the River Nyne; which coming down from Northampton, as I have obſerv'd already, paſſes thence by Peterborough, and ſo into the Fen Country: But if I may ſtraggle a little into Antiquity, (which I have ſtudiouſly avoided) I am of Opinion, neither this or Wansford was the ancient Northern Road in uſe by the Romans; for 'tis evident, that the great Roman Cauſway is ſtill ſeen on the left Hand of that Road, and paſſing the Nyne at a Place call'd Water Neuton, went directly to Stamford, and paſs'd the Welland, juſt above that Town, not in the Place where the Bridge ſtands now; and this Roman way is ſtill to be ſeen, both on the South and the North ſide of the Welland, ſtretching itſelf on to Brig Caſterton, a little Town upon the River Guaſh, about three Miles beyond Stamford; which was, as all Writers agree, another Roman Station, and was call'd Guaſennæ by the Antients, from whence the River is ſuppoſed alſo to take its Name; whence it went on to Panton, another very conſiderable Colony, and ſo to Newark, where it croſs'd the Foſs.

This Forty Foot Way then muſt be a croſs Road from Caſtor, and by that from the Fen Country, ſo leading into the great Highway at Stamford; as likewiſe another Croſs Road went out of the ſaid Great Road at Panton, abovenamed, to Ancaſter, where was a Roman Cohort plac'd, and thence join'd the Foſs again at Lincoln.

Near this liitle Village of Caſtor lives the Lord Fitz Williams, of an ancient Family, tho' an Iriſh Title, and his Lordſhip has lately built a very fine Stone Bridge over the River Nyne, near Gunworth, where formerly was the Ferry.

I was very much applauding this generous Action of my Lord's, knowing the Inconvenience of the Paſſage there before, eſpecially if the Waters of the Nyne were but a little ſwelled, and I thought it a piece of Publick Charity; but my Applauſe was much abated, when coming to paſs the Bridge (being in a Coach)

Coach) we could not be allowed to go over it, without paying 2 *s.* 6*d.* of which I shall only say this, That I think 'tis the only Half-Crown Toil that is in Britain, at least that ever I met with.

As we pass by Burghleigh Park Wall, on the Great Road, we see on the West Side, not above half a mile from it, another House, built by the same Lord Burleigh, and which might pass for a very noble Seat, were not Burghley by. This is called Warhorp, and stands just on the great Roman Way, mention'd above: This is the House of which the old Earl said he built it to remove to, and to be out of the Dust, while Burghleigh House was a sweeping. This Saying is indeed father'd upon the noble Founder, but I must acknowledge, I think it too haughty an Expression to come from so wise and great a Man.

At Overton, now called Cherry Orton, a Village near Gunworth-Ferry, is an old mansion house, formerly belonging to a very ancient and almost forgotten Race, a Family of Great Men, call'd Lovetoft, which I named for a particular Reason. The Estate is now in the Heirs of the late Duke of Newcastle, and the House is neglected. On the other side of the River is a fine new built House, all of free-stone, possess'd by Sir Francis St. John, Bart. which affords a very beautiful Prospect to Travellers, as they pass on the Hill beyond Stilton to Wansford-bridge. This Wansford has obtain'd a idle Addition to its Name, from a Story firmly believed by the Country People, that they will hardly allow any room for Contradiction; namely, That a great Flood coming hastily down the River Nyne, in Haymaking-time, a Country Fellow, having taken up his Lodging on a Cock of Hay in the Meadow, was driven down the Stream in the Night, while he was asleep; and the Hay swimming, and the Fellow sleeping, they drove together towards Wisbeck in the Fens, whence he was fairly going on to the Sea; when being wakened, he was seen and taken up by some Fishermen, almost in the open Sea; and being ask'd, who he was? he told them his Name, and where he lived? He answer'd, at Wansford in England: From this Story the Town is called Wansford in England; and we see at the Great Inn, by the South End of the Bridge, the Sign of a Man floating on a Cock of Hay and over him written, Wansford in England.

Coming South from hence, we passed Stilton, a Town famous for Cheese, which is called our English Parmesan, and is brought to Table with the Mites, or Maggots round it, so thick, that they bring a Spoon with them for you to eat the Mites with, as you do the Cheese.

Hence we came through Sautrey-lane, a deep Descent between two Hills, in which is Stangate hole, famous for being the most noted Robbing-place in all this part of the Country. Hence we pass'd to Huntington, the County Town, otherwise not considerable; it is full of very good Inns, is a strong Pass upon the Ouse, and in the late times of Rebellion it was esteemed so by both Parties.

Here are the most beautiful Meadows on the Banks of the River Ouse, that I think are to be seen in any part of England; and to see them in the Summer-season, covered with such innumerable Stocks of Cattle and Sheep, is one of the most agreeable Sights of its kind in the World.

This Town has nothing remarkable in it; 'tis a long continued Street, pretty well built, has three Parish Churches, and a pretty good Market-place; but the Bridge, or Bridges rather, and Causway over the Ouse is a very great Ornament to the Place.

On the Weſt Side of this Town, and in View of the plain lower Side of the County, is a noble, tho' ancient Seat, of the Earl of Sandwich, the Gardens very fine and well kept; the Situation ſeems a little obſcur'd by the Town of Huntington. In the ſame Plain we ſaw Bugden, a ſmall Village, in which is remarkable a very pleaſant, tho' ancient Houſe or Palace, of the Biſhops of Lincoln: The Houſe and Garden ſurrounded by a very large and deep Moat of Water; the Houſe is old, but pleaſant, the Chappel very pretty, tho' ſmall; there is an Organ painted againſt the Wall, but in a ſeeming Organ-loft, and ſo properly placed and well painted, that we at firſt believed it really to be an Organ.

Hinchingbrook, another Houſe belonging to a noble Family, well known by the ſame Title, ſhews itſelf at a ſmall Diſtance from Huntingtou; and a little Way South ſtands that moſt nobly ſituated and pleaſant Seat of the Duke of Mancheſter, called Kimbolton, or Kimbolton Caſtle, where no Pains or Coſt has been ſpar'd to make the moſt beautiful Situation ſtill more beautiful, and to help Nature with Art.

Hence we went a little North to ſee Oundle, being told that the famous Drum was to be heard juſt at that Time in the Well; but when we came there, they ſhew'd us indeed the Well and the Town, but as for the Drum, they could only tell us they heard of it, and that it did Drum; but we could meet with no Perſon of ſufficient Credit, that would ſay ſeriouſly they had heard it: So we came away diſſatisfy'd.

This Town of Oundle is pleaſanly ſeated on the River Nyne, of which I have ſo often ſpoken. There are indeed a Range of eminent Towns upon this River; (viz.) Northampton, Wellingborough, Thrapſton, Oundle, Fotheringay, Wandsford, and Peterborough; at all which, except Peterborough, there are very good Stone Bridges over the River.

Here again there is a moſt beautiful Range of Meadows, and perhaps they are not to be equalled in England for length; they continue uninterrupted for above thirty Miles in length, from Peterborough to Northampton, and, in ſome Places, are near two Miles in breadth, the Land rich, the Graſs fine and good, and the Cattle, which are always feeding on them, Hay-time excepted, numberleſs.

From Oundle we croſs'd the County of Northampton into Bedfordſhire, and particularly to the Town of Bedford, the chief Town of the County; for this County has no City in it, tho' even this Town is larger and more populous, than ſeveral Cities in England, having five Pariſh Churches, and a great many, and thoſe wealthy and thriving Inhabitants. This is one of the ſix Counties, which they ſay lie together, and have not one City among them; namly, Huntington, Bedford, Bucks, Berks, Hertford, Eſſex, and Suffolk.

But here I muſt do a Piece of Juſtice to the Uſage of England in denominating of Cities, namely, that it is not here as in France, and Flanders, and Holland, where almoſt all their Towns of Note are called Cities, and there the Gentry chiefly live in thoſe Cities, and the Clergy alſo; I mean the Religious Houſes, of which there are great Numbers ſometimes in one City, which are enough to make a City, where there was none before.

But as we have no Authority, but antient Uſage and Cuſtom, for the diſtinguiſhing Places by the Names of Towns and Cities, ſo ſince that antient Uſage of Authority had the Titles of Places, 'tis obſervable ſome Places, formerly of Note, are conſiderably decayed, and ſcarce preſerve the Face of their ancient Greatneſs; as Lincoln, Old Sarum, Carliſle, Verulam, and others; and ſeveral Towns which in thoſe Times ſcarce deſerved the Name of Cities, are now, by the Encreaſe of Commerce and Numbers of Inhabitants, become greater, more populous and wealthy, than others, which are called Cities.

Nor is this all, but ſeveral Towns, which Mr. Cambden tells us, were call'd Cities in his Time; are now ſunk from

that

that Dignity, and are only called Towns, and yet ſtill retain a Greatneſs, Wealth, and Populouſneſs, ſuperior to many Cities, ſuch as Colcheſter, Ipſwich, Shrewsbury, Cambridge, Stamford, Leiceſter, and others, which are without all Compariſon greater now than Wells, Peterborough, Ely, or Carliſle, and yet have loſt the Title of Cities, which the other retain.

Thus, we have at this Time the Towns of Froom, Taunton, Tiverton, Plymouth, Portſmouth, and others in the Weſt, and the Towns of Liverpool, Mancheſter, Leeds, Sheffield, Birmingham, Hull, and ſeveral others in the North, that are much larger, richer, and more populous, than Rocheſter, Peterborough, Carliſle, Bath, and even than York itſelf, and yet theſe retain but the Name of Towns, nay even of Villages, in ſome of which the chief-eſt Magiſtrate is but a Conſtable, as in Mancheſter, for Example.

It is remarkable of Bedfordſhire, that tho' a great Part of the County lies on the North Side of the Ouſe; that is to ſay, the two whole Hundreds of Stodden and Barford; yet there is not one Market Town in all that Side of the Ouſe, but Bedford only.

Another Thing is ſcarce to be equalled in the whole Iſle of Britain; namely, that tho' the Ouſe, by a long and winding Courſe, cuts through the County, and by ſo long Reachings, ſo as to make above twenty Miles between Oulney and St. Neots, tho' not above twenty by Land, yet in all that Courſe it receives but one River into it, namely, the little River Ivel, which falls into the Ouſe a little above Temsford.

Bedford, as I have ſaid, is a large, populous, and thriving Town, and a pleaſant well built Place; it has five Pariſh Churches, a very fine Stone Bridge over the Ouſe, and the High Street, (eſpecially) is a very handſome fair Street, and generally well-built; and tho' the Town is not upon any of the great Roads in England, yet it is full of very good Inns, and many of them; and in particular we found very good Entertainment here.

Here is the beſt Market for all Sorts of Proviſions, that is to be ſeen at any Country Town in all theſe Parts of England; and this Occaſions, that tho' it is ſo far from London, yet the Higglers or Carriers buy great Quantities of Proviſions here for London Markets; alſo here is a very good Trade down the River to Lynn.

Here is alſo a great Corn Market, and great Quantities of Corn are bought here, and carryed down by Barges and other Boats to Lynn, where it is again ſhipp'd, and carryed by Sea to Holland: the Soil hereabouts is exceeding rich and fertile, and particularly produces great Quantities of the beſt Wheat in England, which is carry'd by Waggons from hence, and from the North Part of the County twenty Miles beyond this, to the Markets of Hitchin and Hertford, and bought again there, and ground and carryed in the Meal (ſtill by Land) to London.

Indeed the whole Product of this County is Corn, that is to ſay, Wheat and Malt for London; for here are very few Manufactures, except that of Straw Hats and Bone Lace, of which by itſelf: There are but ten Market Towns in the whole County, and yet 'tis not a ſmall County neither: The Towns are,

Bedford,	Ampthill,	Potton,
Biggleſwood,	Shefford,	Tuddington,
Leighton,	Luton,	Wooburn,
Dunſtable,		

The laſt of theſe was almoſt demoliſhed by a terrible Fire, which happen'd here juſt before my writing this Account; but as this Town has the good Luck to belong to a noble Family, particularly eminent for being good Landlords; that is to ſay; bountiful and munificent to their poor Tenants, I mean the Ducal Houſe of Bedford; there is no doubt but that the Truſtees, tho' his Grace the preſent Duke is in his Minority, will preſerve

that

that good Character to the Family, and re-edify the Town, which is almoſt all their own.

The Duke's Houſe, call'd Wooburn Abbey, is juſt by the Town, a good old Houſe, but very ancient, ſpacious and convenient rather than fine, but exceedingly pleaſant by its Situation; and for the great quantity of Beach Woods which ſurround the Parks and cover the Hills, and alſo for great Woods of Oak too, as rich and valuable, as they are great and magnificent: The very Situation of this Houſe does promiſe itſelf another Burleigh or Chatſworth, whenever an Heir comes to enjoy the vaſt Eſtate of this Family, who has a Genius for Building. But at preſent, as above, the Heir is an Infant.

Ampthill is graced like Wooburn; for tho' in itſelf, like the other, it is not a conſiderable Town, and has no particular Manufacture to enrich it, yet the Neighbourhood of that great and noble Family of Bruce Earls of Ailesbury, the very Town is made both rich and honourable: It is however the Misfortune of this noble Family, that the preſent Earl lives abroad, being Roman; but the next Heirs are in view of recovering the Grandeur of that ancient Family. The old venerable Seat of the Family is near the Town, and is a noble and magnificent Palace, tho' not wholly re built, as is the Fortune of many of the Seats of our Nobility of this Age

From hence, thro' the whole South Part of this County, as far as the Border of Buckinghamſhire and Hertfordſhire, the People are taken up with the Manufacture of Bone-lace, in which they are wonderfully increaſed and improved within theſe few Years paſt.

Alſo the Manufactures of Straw-work, eſpecially Straw-hats, ſpreads itſelf from Hertfordſhire into this County, and is wonderfully encreaſed within a few Years paſt.

Having thus viewed this County in all its moſt conſiderable Towns, we came from Dunſtable to St. Albans, and ſo into *London*, all which has been ſpoken of before; I therefore break off this Circuit here.

The END *of the* 7th JOURNEY.

APPENDIX.

THE ſame Reaſons which occaſioned an Appendix to the laſt Journies hold good ſtill, and will hold, if one hundred Journies of the ſame Kind were to be written; ſeeing no Man can take ſo ſtrict a view of England, but ſomething will occur, which the niceſt Obſerver could not poſſibly ſee, or the moſt buſy Enquiry be inform'd of at one Journey: and, which is ſtill more, ſome things will be undertaken and begun in the ſmalleſt Intervals of Time, which were not heard of before; for example:

1. On

1. On a more exact Enquiry into the particular State of the City of Briſtol, I find it neceſſary to mention firſt, That there are but ſeventeen Pariſhes in the City, tho' there are nineteen Churches, including the Cathedral and the Church of St. Mark: There are beſides thoſe Churches, ſeven Meeting-Houſes, two Presbyterian, one Independent, two Quakers, one Baptiſt; alſo one or two other Meetings not to be nam'd.

As to the Exchange deſign'd to be built, and for which an Act of Parliament actually paſs'd Ann. 1723. it was at firſt intended to be built where the Tolſey now is; but ſo many Buildings both publick and private (and one Church, namely Chriſt Church, at the Corner of Vine-ſtreet, ſtanding ſo near, as that they would crowd the place too much, the firſt Meaſures were chang'd, and now the intended Place is the Meal Market, between Vine ſtreet and St. Mary Port, being on the North ſide of the Tolſey; but the Citizens do not ſeem ſo haſty to Build, as they were to get the Act of Parliament paſs'd to give them Power to do it.

There are no leſs than fifteen Glaſs-houſes in Briſtol, which is more than are in the City of London: They have indeed a very great Expence of Glaſs Bottles: by ſending them fill'd with Beer, Cyder, and Wine to the Weſt Indies, much more than goes from London; alſo great Numbers of Bottles, even ſuch as is almoſt incredible, are now uſed for ſending the Waters of St. Vincent's Rock away, which are now carry'd, not all over England only, but, we may ſay, all over the World.

The Ground is now ſo rais'd in Queen's Square (that which was formetly call'd the Mead) that the higheſt Tide does not flow over it, and all the ſides of the Squares are now fully built and inhabited, except one Houſe only.

There is in the great Church of Ratcliff, or Redcliff, a very ancient Monument for one Mr. William Cannings, Burgeſs and Merchant of Briſtol, who beſides Repairing or new Building part of Ratcliff great Church, gave to the Vicar and Church Wardens, and major part of the inhabitants of the Pariſh, in Truſt for the Poor, 340l. This was in the Year 1474. 17th of Edw. IV. N. B. *Such a Sum at that Time was equal to eight Times that Money in theſe Days.*

On one Part of the Monument is a Latin inſcription, in an odd way of Writing and full of Abbreviations; and, on the other ſide, in Engliſh, the following Account of this worthy Citizen, and of the Regard paid to him at that Time.

Mr. William Cannings, the richeſt Merchant of the Town of Briſtow; afterwards choſen five Times Mayor of the Town, for the Good of the Common Wealth of the ſame: He was in Order of Prieſthood, and afterwards Dean of Weſtburg; and dy'd the 7th of Nov. 1474: Which ſaid William did Build within the ſaid Town of Weſtburgh, a College with his Canons; and the ſaid William did maintain, by the ſpace of 8 Years, 8 hundred handy Crafts Men, beſides Carpenters and Maſons, every Day 100 Men —— Beſides K. Edward the 4th had of the ſaid Wiliiam 3000 Marks for his Peace, in 2470 Tuns of Shipping. Theſe are the Names of the Shipping with their Burthen.

	Tons.
The Mary Canning,	400
The Mary Redcliff,	500
The Mary and John,	900
The Galliot,	50
The Katherine,	140
The Mary Batt,	220
The Little Nicholas,	140
The Margaret,	200
The Katherine Boſton,	22
A Ship in Ireland,	100

No Age nor Time can wear out well-won Fame,
The Stones themſelves a ſtately Work doth ſhow;
From ſenſeleſs Stones we ground Mens good Name,
And noble Minds by virtuous Deeds we know.
A Lanthorn clear ſets forth a Candle-Light:
A worthy Act declares a worthy Wight.
The Buildings rare that here you may behold:
To ſhrine his Bones deſerves a Tomb of Gold:
The famous Fabrick, that He here hath done,
Shines in his Sphere, as glorious as the Sun:
What needs more Words? the future World he ſought,
And ſet the Pomp and Pride of This at Naught;
Heaven was his Aim! let Heaven be His Station,
That leaves ſuch Works for others Imitation.

Alſo here is the following Inſcription on the Monument of Sir William Penn, Bart. the Father of the great William Penn, one of the Heads of the Quakers, who was a Native of the City of Briſtol: as follows.

To the juſt Memory of Sir William Penn, Knt. and ſometime General; borne at Briſtol, in 1621, Son of Capt. Giles Penn, ſeveral Years Conſul for the Engliſh in the Mediterranean: Deſcended from the Penns of Penn Lodge in the County of Wilts, and the Penns of Penn near Wickham in the County of Bucks; and, by his Mother, from the Gilberts in the County of Somerſet, originally from Yorkſhire; addicted from his Youth to Maritime Affairs: He was made Captain at the Years of 21, Rear-Admiral of Ireland at 23, Vice-Admiral of Ireland at 25, Admiral to the Streights at 29, Vice-Admiral at 31, and General of the firſt Dutch Wars at 32: whence retiring, in Anno 1655, he was choſen Parliament Man for the Town of Weymouth 1660, made Commiſſioner of the Admiral and Navy, Governour of the Towns and Forts of Kingſaile, Vice-Admiral of Munſter, and a Member of the Provincial Councell; and, in Anno 1664, was choſen Great Captain Commander under his Royal Highneſs, in that ſignal and moſt prudently ſucceſsful Fight againſt the Dutch Fleet. Thus he took Leave of the Sea, his old Element, but continued ſtill his other Employs 'till 1669, at what Time, thro' Bodily Infirmities (contracted by the Care and Fatigue of the publick Affairs) he withdrew, prepar'd, and made for his End, and with a gentle and even Gale, in much Peace, arrived and anchored in his laſt and beſt Port, at Wanſtead in the County of Eſſex, on the 16th of September, 1670, being than but 49 and 4 Months Old. To whoſe Name and Merit his Surviving Lady hath erected this Remembrance.

In Travelling this latter Part of this ſecond Tour, it has not been taken Notice of, though it very well deſerves Mention; what Soil of all the Midland Part of England, even from Sea to Sea, is of a deep ſtiff Clay, or Marly Kind, and it carries a Breadth of near 50 Miles at leaſt, in ſome Places much more; nor is it poſſible to go from London to any Part of Britain, North, without croſſing this clayey dirty Part. For Example;

1. Suppoſe we take the great Northern Poſt Road from London to York, and ſo into Scotland; you have tolerable good Ways and hard Ground, 'till you reach Royſton about 32, and to Kneeſworth, a Mile farther: But from thence you enter upon the Clays, which beginning at the famous Arrington-Lanes, and going on to Caxton, Huntington, Stilton, Stamford, Grantham,

Grantham, Newark, Tuxford (call'd for
s Deepneſs Tuxford in the Clays) holds
u 'till we come almoſt to Bautrey, which
s the firſt Town in Yorkſhire, and there
he Country is hard and ſound, being part
f Sherwood Foreſt.

2. Suppoſe you take the other Northern
Road, namely, by St. Albans, Dunſtable,
Hockley, Newport Pagnel, Northampton,
Leiceſter, and Nottingham, or Darby: On
his Road, after you are paſs'd Dunſtable,
which, as in the other Way, is about 30
Miles, you enter the deep Clays, which
re ſo ſurpriſingly ſoft, that it is perfect-
y frightful to Travellers, and it has been
he Wonder of Foreigners, how, con-
idering the great Numbers of Carriages
which are continually paſſing with heavy
oads, thoſe Ways have been made practi-
able; indeed the great Number of Horſes
very Year killed by the Exceſs of La-
our in thoſe heavy Ways, has been ſuch
Charge to the Country, that new Build-
g of Cauſeways, as the Romans did of
d, ſeems to me to be a much eaſier Ex-
nce: From Hockley to Northampton,
ence to Harborough, and Leiceſter, and
ence to the very Bank of Trent theſe
rrible Clays continue; at Nottingham
ou are paſs'd them, and the Foreſt of
herwood yields a hard and pleaſant Road
r 30 Miles together.

3. Take the ſame Road as it leads to
oventry, and from thence to Weſt Cheſ-
, the deep Clays reach through all the
owns of Brickhill Fenny and Stony
ratford, Towceſter, Daventry, Hill
orton, or Dunchurch, Coventry, Coles-
l, and even to Birmingham, for very
ar 80 Miles.

4. If we take the Road to Worceſter,
is the the ſame through the Vale of
lesbury to Buckingham, and Weſtward
Banbury, Keynton, and the Vale of
eſham, where the Clays reach, with
ne Intermiſſions, even to the Bank of
ern, as they do more Northernly quite
Weſt Cheſter.

The Reaſons of my taking Notice of this Badneſs of the Roads, through all the Midland Counties, is this; that as theſe are Counties which drive a very great Trade with the City of London, and with one another, perhaps the greateſt of any Counties in England; and that, by conſequence, the Carriage is exceeding great, and alſo that all the Land Carriage of the Northern Counties neceſſarily goes through theſe Counties, ſo the Roads had been plow'd ſo deep, and Materials have been in ſome Places ſo difficult to be had for Repair of the Roads, that all the Surveyors Rates have been able to do nothing; nay, the very whole Country has not been able to repair them; that is to ſay, it was a Burthen too great for the poor Farmers; for in England it is the Tenant, not the Landlord, that pays the Surveyors of the Highways Charge.

This neceſſarily brought the Country to bring theſe Things before the Parliament; and the Conſequence has been, that Turn pikes or Toll bars have been ſet up on the ſeveral great Roads of England, beginning at London, and proceeding thro' almoſt all thoſe dirty deep Roads, in the Midland Counties eſpecially; at which Turn-pikes, all Carriages, Droves of Cattle, and Travellers on Horſe-back, are oblig'd to pay an eaſy Toll; that is to ſay, a Horſe a Penny, a Coach three Pence, a Cart four Pence, at ſome ſix Pence to eight Pence, a Waggon ſix Pence, in ſome a Shilling, and the like; Cattle pay by the Score, or by the Head, in ſome Places more, in ſome leſs; but in no Place is it thought a Burthen that ever I met with, the Benefit of a good Road abundantly making amends for that little Charge the Travellers are put to at the Turn-pikes.

Several of theſe Turn-pikes and Tolls have been ſet up of late Years, and great Progreſs had been made in mending the moſt difficult Ways, and that with ſuch Succeſs as well deſerves a Place in this Account: And this is one Reaſon for taking Notice of it in this Manner; for

as

as the memory of the Romans, which is ſo juſtly famous, is preſerv'd in nothing more viſible to common Obſervation, than in the Remains of thoſe noble Cauſways and Highways, which they made through all parts of the Kingdom, and which were found ſo needful, even then, when there was not the five hundredth part of the Commerce and Carriage that is now: How-much more valuable muſt theſe new Works be, tho' nothing to compare with thoſe of the Romans, for the Firmneſs and Duration of their Work?

The Cauſways and Roads, or Street-ways of the Romans, were perfect ſolid Buildings, the Foundations were laid ſo deep, and the Materials ſo good, however far they were oblig'd to fetch them, that if they had been vaulted and arch'd, they could not have been more ſolid: I have ſeen the Bottom of them dug up in ſeveral Places, where I have obſerv'd Flint-ſtones, Chalk-ſtones, hard Gravel, ſolid hard Clay, and ſeveral other ſorts of Earth; laid in Layers, like the Veins of Oar in a Mine; a laying of Clay of a ſolid binding Quality, then Flint-ſtones, then Chalk, then upon the Chalk rough Ballaſt or Gravel, 'till the whole Work has been raiſed ſix or eight Foot from the Bottom; then it has been covered with a Crown or riſing Ridge in the middle, gently ſloping to the ſides, that the Rain might run off every way, and not ſoak into the Work: This I have ſeen as fair and firm, after having ſtood, as we may conclude at leaſt 12 or 1600 Years, as if it had been made but the Year before.

And that I may not be charged with going beyond the moſt exact Truth, I refer the Curious to make their Obſervations upon that Cauſeway, call'd the Foſſe, which is now remaining, and to be ſeen between Cirenceſter and Marſhfield in Wiltſhire, on the Road to the Bath, or between the ſame Cirenceſter and Birdlip Hill in Glouceſterſhire, on the Road to Glouceſter: but more particularly, between Caſtleford Bridge, near Pontefract in Yorkſhire, upon the River Aire, and the Town of Aberford, in the Road to Tadcaſter and York.

In ſeveral Parts of this Cauſeway, the Country being hard, and the way good on either ſide, Travellers have not made much Uſe of the Cauſeway, it being very high, and perhaps expoſing them too much to the Wind and Weather, but have rather choſen to go on either ſide, ſo that the Cauſeway in ſome Places, lies as flat and ſmooth on the Top, as if it had never been made Uſe of at all; and perhaps it has not, there being not ſo much as the mark of a Wheel upon it, or of a Horſe Foot for a good way together, for which I refer to the curious Traveller that goes that way.

This very Cauſeway have I ſeen cut into, ſo as to diſcover the very Materials with which it was built; and in ſome parts of the ſame Cauſway, farther North, where the great Road has taken ſome other way, I have ſeen the old Cauſway dug down to carry the Materials away, and mend the Road which was then in Uſe.

It is true the Romans being Lords of the World, had the Command of the People, their Perſons and their Work, their Cattle, and their Carriages; even their Armies were employ'd in theſe noble Undertakings; and if the materials they wanted, were to fetch 20, nay 30 to 40 Miles off, if they wanted them, they would have them, and the Works were great and magnificent like themſelves: Witneſs the numberleſs Encampments, Lines, Caſtles and Fortifications which we ſee the Remains of to this Day.

But now the Caſe is alter'd, Labour is dear, Wages high, no Man works for Bread and Water now; our Labourers do not work in the Road, and drink in the Brook; ſo that as rich as we are, it would exhauſt the whole Nation to build the Edifices, the Cauſways, the Aqueducts, Lines, Caſtles, Fortifications, and

and other publick Works, which the Romans built with very little Expence.

But to return to this new Method of repairing the Highways at the Expence of the Turn-pikes; that is to ſay, by the Product of Funds rais'd at thoſe Turnpikes; it muſt be acknowledg'd they are very great Things, and very great Things are done by them; and 'tis well worth recording, for the Honour of the preſent Age, that this Work has been begun, and is in an extraordinary Manner carry'd on, and perhaps may, in a great meaſure be compleated within our memory. I ſhall give ſome Examples here of thoſe which have been brought to Perfection already, and of others which are now carrying on.

First, that great County of Eſſex, of which our firſt Tour gives an ample Account. The great Road from London, thro' this whole County towards Ipſwich and Harwich, is the moſt worn with Waggons, Carts, and Carriages; and with infinite Droves of Black Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep, of any Road (that leads thro' no larger an Extent of Country) in England: The length of it from Stratford-bridge by Bow, to Strectford-bridge over the Stour, on the ſide of Suffolk, is 50 Miles, and to Harwich above 65 Miles.

Theſe Roads were formerly deep, in time of Floods dangerous, and at other times, in Winter, ſcarce paſſable; they are now ſo firm, ſo ſafe, ſo eaſy to Travellers, and Carriages as well as Cattle, that no Road in England can yet be ſaid to equal them; this was firſt done by the help of a Turnpike, ſet up by Act of Parliament, about the Year 1697, at a Village near Ingerſtone. Since that, another Turnpike, ſet up at the Corner of the Dog-Row, near Mile-End; with an additional one at Rumford, which is called a Branch, and paying at one, paſſes the Perſon thro' both: This I ſay, being ſet up ſince the other, compleats the whole, and we are told, that as the firſt expires in a Year or two, this laſt will be ſufficient for the whole, which will be a great Eaſe to the Country: The firſt Toll near Ingerſtone, being the higheſt rated publick Toll in England, for they take 8 d. for every Cart, 6 d. for every Coach, and 12 d. for every Waggon; and in proportion for Droves of Cattle: For ſingle Horſe-men indeed, it is the ſame as others pay, viz. 1 d, per Horſe, and we are told, while this is doing, that the Gentlemen of the County, deſign to Petition the Parliament, to have the Commiſſioners of the laſt Act, whoſe Turnpike, as above, is at Mile-End and Rumford, empowered to place other Turnpikes on the other moſt conſiderable Roads, and ſo to Undertake, and Repair all the Roads in the whole County, I mean all the conſiderable Roads.

But to come back to the Counties which I am now ſpeaking of, ſome very good attempts have been made of this kind on the Northern Roads, thro' thoſe deep ways I mentioned, in the High Poſt Road; for example,

That an Act of Parliament was obtained about 30 Years ſince, for repairing the Road between Ware and Royſton, and a Turnpike was erected for it at Wade's mill, a Village ſo called, about a mile and half beyond Ware: This proved ſo effectual, that the Road there, which was before ſcarce paſſable, is now built up in a high, firm Cauſeway; the moſt like thoſe mentioned above, of the Romans, of any of theſe new Undertakings. And, though this Road is continually worked upon, by the vaſt numbers of Carriages, bringing Malt and Barly to Ware, for whoſe ſake indeed, it was obtained, yet, with ſmall Repairs it is maintained, and the Toll is reduced from a Penny to a Halfpenny, for the Eaſe of the country, and ſo in proportion.

Beyond this, two Grants have been obtained; one for repair of thoſe wretched Places, called Arrington Lanes, and all the Road beyond Royſton, to Caxton and Huntington; and another, for repairing the road from Stukely to Stilton, including

cluding the place called Stangate Hole, and ſo on, towards Wansford and Santry Lane and Peterborough; by which theſe Roads, which were before intollerable, are now much mended, but I cannot ſay, they are yet come up to the Perfection of that Road from London to Colcheſter.

One great Difficulty indeed here, is, that the Country is ſo Univerſally made up of a deep, ſtiff Clay, that 'tis hard to find any Materials to repair the Ways with, that may be depended upon. In ſome Places they have a red ſandy-kind of a Slate or Stone, which they lay with Timber and green Faggots, and puts them to a very great Expence; but this Stone does not bind like Chalk and Gravel, or endure like Flint and Pebbles, but wears into Clay from whence it proceeds; and this is the reaſon why they cannot expect thoſe Roads can reach up, however chargeable the repairs are to the goodneſs of the Roads in Eſſex.

We ſee alſo a Turnpike ſet up at a Village very juſtly called Foul Mire near Cambridge, for the repair of the particular Roads to the Univerſity, but thoſe Works are not yet brought to any Perfection.

There is another Road, which is a Branch of the Northern Road, and is properly called the Coach Road, which, and comes into the other near Stangate Hole; and this indeed is a moſt frightful Way, if we take it from Hatfield, or rather the Park Corners of Hatfield Houſe, and from thence to Stevenage, to Baldock, to Bidgleſwade, and Bugden. Here is that famous Lane called Baldock Lane, famous for being ſo unpaſſable, that the Coaches and Travellers were obliged to break out of the Way even by Force, which the People of the Country not able to prevent, at length placed Gates, and laid their Lands open, ſetting Men at the Gates to take a voluntary Toll, which Travellers always choſe to pay, rather than plunge into Sloughs and Holes, which no Horſes could wade through.

This terrible Road is now under Cure by the ſame Methods, and probably may in Time be brought to be firm and ſolid, the Chalk and Stones being not ſo far to fetch here, as in ſome of thoſe other Places I have juſt now mention'd.

But the Repair of the Roads in this County, namely Bedfordſhire, is not ſo eaſy a Work, as in ſome other Parts of England. The Drifts of Cattle, which come this Way out of Lincolnſhire and the Fens of the Iſle of Ely, of which I have ſpoken already, are ſo great, and ſo conſtantly coming up to London Markets, that it is much more difficult to make the Ways good, where they are continually treading by the Feet of the large heavy Bullocks, of which the Numbers that come this way are ſcarce to be reckon'd up, and which make deep Impreſſions, where the Ground is not very firm, and often work through in the Winter what the Commiſſioners have mended in the Summer.

But leaving theſe Uundertakings to ſpeak for themſelves when finiſh'd; for they can neither be juſtly prais'd or cenſur'd before; it ought to be obſerv'd that there is another Road branching out from this deep Way at Stevenage, and goes thence to Hitchin, to Shefford, and Bedford. Hitchin is a large Market Town, and particularly eminent for its being a great Corn Market for Wheat and Malt, but eſpecially the firſt, which is bought here for London Market. The Road to Hitchin, and thence to Bedford, tho' not a great Thorough-fare for Travellers, yet is a very uſeful Highway for the Multitude of Carriages, which bring Wheat from Bedford to that Market, and from the Country round it, even as far as Northamptonſhire, and the Edge of Leiceſterſhire; and many Times the Country People are not able to bring their Corn for the meer Badneſs of the Ways.

This Road, I hear, will be likewiſe repair'd, by Virtue of a Turn pike to be plac'd near Hitchin on this Side, and at the two Bridges over the Ouſe, namely Barford Bridge and Bedford Bridge, on the other Side; as alſo at Temsford, where they drive through the River without the help of a Bridge.

But

But to leave what may be, I return to what is. The next Turn-pikes are on the great North Weſt Road, or, as I have diſtinguiſh'd it already, the Watling-ſtreet Way; which, to deſcribe it once for all, begins at Iſlington near London, and leads to Shrewsbury, Weſt Cheſter, and Holly-head in Wales; with other Branches breaking out from it to the North, leading to Nottingham, Darby, Burton on the Trent, and Warrington, and from them all, farther North, into the North Weſt Parts of Great Britain; for they are the Grand Paſſes into Yorkſhire, Darbyſhire, and Lancaſhire, and thro' them to Weſtmoreland, Cumberland, Durham, and Northumberland; of all which I ſhall give a farther Account in my next Letters.

Upon this great Road there are wonderful Improvements made and making, which no Traveller can miſs the Obſervation of, eſpecially if he knew the Condition theſe Ways were formerly in; nor can my Account of theſe Counties be perfect, without taking Notice of it; for certainly no Publick Edifice, Alms-houſe, Hoſpital, or Nobleman's Palace, can be of equal Value to the Country with this, no nor more an Honour and Ornament to it.

The firſt Attempt upon this Road was at Brickhill in Buckinghamſhire, and the Turn-pike was ſet up on the Hill, near the Town call'd Little Brick-hill, by verture of which, they repaired the Road from thence to Stony Stratford, for about ten Miles, and with very good Succeſs; for the Road was broad, and capable of giving room for ſuch a Work; and tho' Materials were hard to come at, and far to fetch, yet we ſoon found a large firm Gallway, or Highway, and of a full Width, reaching from Fenny Stratford, to Stony Stratford which is ſix Miles, and where the Way was exceeding bad before. This encouraged the Country to ſet out the Work in good earneſt; and we ſee the moſt difficult Piece of Ground for Travelling, that ever was in England, handſomly repair'd; namely, from the Foot of the chalky Hill beyond Dunſtable Down into Hockley Lane, and thro' Hockley, juſtly called Hockley in the Hole, to Newport Pagnael, being a bye Branch of the great Road, and leading to Northampton, and was called the Coach Road; but ſuch a Road for Coaches, as worſe was hardly ever ſeen.

Thee next (to come Southward) was the Road from St. Albans to South Mims, a Village beyond Barnet: Soon after this Road parts from the great Coach Road to the North, which I mentioned before, beginning at Hatfield.

This Road, from Mims to St. Albans, is ſo well mended, the Work ſo well done, and the Materials ſo good, ſo plentifully furniſhed, and ſo faithfully apply'd, that, in ſhort, if poſſible, it out-does the Eſſex Road mentioned before; for here the Bottom is not only repair'd, but the narrow Places are widen'd, Hills levell'd, Bottoms raiſed, and the Aſcents and Deſcents made eaſy, to the inexpreſſible Eaſe and Advantage of Travellers, and eſpecially of the Carriers, who draw heavy Goods and hard Loads, who find the Benefit in the Health and Strength of their Cattle.

From hence, to come ſtill more towards London, another Undertaking reaches from the Foot of Barnet Hill, call'd formerly the Blockhouſe, to Whetſtone, and ſo over the great Heath, call'd Finchley Common, to Highgate Hill, and up the Hill to the Gatehouſe at Highgate, where they had their Turnpike; as alſo at the Blockhouſe; and this Work is alſo admirably well perform'd, and thro' a Piece of Ground, which was very full of Sloughs and deep Places before.

But from Highgate to London ſtill required help; the Road branch'd into two, at the Top of Highgate Hill, or juſt at the Gatehouſe there; one came to London by Iſlington, and there branch'd again into two, one coming by the North End of Iſlington, and another on the Back of the Town, and entring the Town at the South Weſt End near the Angel Inn, there dividing again, one Branch entred London at Golwell ſtreet and Alderſgate ſtreet; and this was the principal Road for Waggons and Pack horſes: The other going

directly

directly to St. John-ſtreet and into Smithfield; and this way was the chief road for cattle to Smithfield Market.

The other Road parting off at Highgate, came down the Hill by the late Sir William Aſhurſt's Houſe, of which I made mention in its Place, and thence paſſing through Kentiſh Town, entered London by two ways; one by Gray's Inn Lane, and the other by Clerkenwell.

All theſe Roads were to the laſt Extremity run to ruin, and grew worſe and worſe ſo evidently, that it was next to impoſſible, the country ſhould be able to repait them: Upon which an Act of Parliament was obtained for a Turnpike, which is now erected at Iſlington aforeſaid, as alſo all the other Branches by the Kentiſh Town way, and others; ſo that by this new Toll, all theſe Roads are now likely to be made good, which were before almoſt a ſcandal to the City of London.

Another Turnpike, and which was erected before this, was on the great North Road, beginning at Shoreditch, and extending to Enfield-ſtreet, in the way to Ware; though this road is exceedingly throng'd, and raiſes great Sums, yet I cannot ſay, that the road itſelf ſeems to be ſo evidentiy improved, and ſo effectually repaired, as the others laſt mentioned, notwithſtanding no materials are wanting; even on the very Verge of the road itſelf, whether it be, that the number of Carriages, which come this way, and which are indeed greater than in any other road about London, is the Occaſion, or whether the Perſons concerned do not ſo faithfuily, or ſo skilfully perform, I will not undertake to determine.

After ſo many encouraging Examples on this great Watling-ſtreet Road, as I have mentioned above, they have now begun the like on the ſame way farther down, and particularly from Stony Stratford to Daventry and Dunchurch, and ſo on to Coventry and Coles Hill; all thoſe Parts of it are at this Time repairing, and they promiſe themſelves that in a few Years thoſe Roads will be compleatly ſound and firm, as Watling-ſtreet was in its moſt ancient and flouriſhing State; but this muſt be mentioned, like any public Edifice, which is now Building, and perhaps may require ſome Time to finiſh.

I come next to mention other works of the ſame Kind in remoter Places, alſo more Weſterly, but within the compaſs of this Midland Circuit; as particularly the Road from Birdlip Hill to Glouceſter, formerly a terrible place for poor Carriers and Travellers out of Wales, &c. But now repaired very well.

Likewiſe the Road from Sandy Lane Hill in Wiltſhire to the Bath, which began to be repaired by the Direction of her late Majeſty Q. Anne.

Alſo another piece of bad Road near Beaconsfield in Oxfordſhire.

By the ſame happy Example, Turnpikes are erected at the Weſt End of the Town, for repairing that horrid Road, formerly alſo a part of the Watling ſtreet way, from St. Giles's Church to Paddington, and thence to Edgworth, obtained firſt by the intereſt and motion of his Grace the Duke of Chandos.

On the other ſide of the River is another Turnpike erected, or rather two Turnpikes, one at the North End of the Town of Newington, called Newington Buts, which has two or three colateral Branches, viz. one at Vaux-Hall, at the Bridge near the Spring Garden corner, and another at Croyden, beſides ſmaller Toll-Bars on the Bye-Lanes. This Undertaking has been very well proſecured, and the great Suſſex Road, which was formerly unſufferably bad, is now become admirably good; and this is done at ſo great an Expence, that they told me at Strettham, that one mile between the two next Bridges South of that Town, coſt a thouſand Pounds repairing, including one of the Bridges, and yet it muſt be acknowledg'd, that the Materials are very

very near Hand, and every good all the Way to Croyden.

The other Turnpike on that Side is placed near New Croſs on the Road into Kent, a little before the Road to Luſum parts from the Road to Deptford Bridge; ſo that all the Road to Lee and Eltham, the Road to Bromley and Tunbridge, as well as the great Road to Rocheſter and Canterbury, are taken in there; and this Undertaking, they tell us, is likewiſe very well perform'd.

So that upon the whole, this Cuſtom prevailing, 'tis more than probable, that our Poſterity may ſee the Roads all over England reſtor'd in their Time to ſuch a Perfection, that Travelling and Carriage of Goods will be much more eaſy both to Man and Horſe, than ever it was ſince the Romans loſt this Iſland.

Nor will the Charge be burthenſome to any Body; as for Trade, it will be encourag'd by it every Way; for Carriage of all kind of heavy Goods will be much eaſier, the Waggoners will either perform leſs Time, or draw heavier Loads, or the ſame Load with fewer Horſes; the Packhorſes will carry heavier Burthens, to travel farther in a Day, and ſo perform their Journey in leſs Time; all which will tend to leſſen the Rate of Carriage, and bring Goods cheaper to Market.

The fat Cattle will drive lighter, and come to Market with leſs Toil, and conſequently both go farther in one Day, and not waſte their Fleſh, and heat and ſpoil themſelves, in wallowing thro' the Mud and Sloughs, as is now the Caſe.

The Sheep will be able to travel in the Winter, and the City not be oblig'd to give great Prizes to the Butchers for Mutton, becauſe it cannot be brought up out of Oxfordſhire and Lincolnſhire, the Sheep not being able to travel: The Graziers and Breeders will not be oblig'd to ſell their Stocks of Weathers cheap in October to the Farmers within 20 Miles of London, becauſe after that they cannot bring them up; but the Ways being always light and ſound, the Graſiers will keep their Stocks themſelves, and bring them up to Market as they ſee Cauſe, as well in Winter as in Summer.

Another Benefit of theſe new Meaſures for repairing the Roads by Turnpikes, is the opening of Drains and Water-courſes, and Building Bridges, eſpecially over the ſmaller Waters, which are oftentimes the moſt dangerous to Travellers on haſty Rains, and always moſt injurious to the Roads, by lying in Holes and Puddles, to the great ſpoiling the Bottom, and making conſtant Sloughs, ſometimes able to bury both Man and Horſe; 'tis very remarkable that the Overſeers of theſe Works take effectual Care to have Bridges built in ſuch Places, and Currents made or opened for the Waters to paſs, by which abundance of Labour is ſav'd in conſtantly tending the Waters on ſuch Occaſions; but of this alſo we ſhall ſay more preſently.

To give an eminent Inſtance of it, we refer the Curious to take the Road from Blackman-ſtreet in Southwark, to Croydon, for an Example, where, if we are not miſtaken, he will find eleven Bridges wholly new built in ten Miles length, by which was before a moſt uncomfortable Road to travel.

This improving of the Roads is an infinite Improvement to the Towns near London, in the Convenience of coming to them, which makes the Citizens flock out in greater Numbers than ever to take Lodgings and Country-Houſes, which many, whoſe Buſineſs call'd them often to London, could not do, becauſe of the Labour of riding forward and backward, when the Roads were but a little dirty, and this is ſeen in the Difference in the Rents of Houſes in thoſe Villages upon ſuch repair'd Roads, from the Rents of the like Dwellings and Lodgings in other Towns of equal Diſtance, where they want thoſe Helps, and particularly the Encreaſe of the Number of Buildings in thoſe Towns, as above.

This probably has not been the leaſt Reaſon why ſuch Tolls are erected now on every Side of London, or ſoon will be, and I doubt not but in Time it will be the like all over England.

There are indeed ſome very deep Roads in many Places of England, and that South by Trent too, where no ſuch Proviſion is yet made for Repair of the Roads, as particularly in and through the Vale of Aylesbury, and to Buckingham, and beyond it into Oxfordſhire; alſo beyond Northampton to Harborough and Leiceſter; alſo in Lincolnſhire, beyond what we nam'd to be from Huntington to Stilton, the Road from Stamford to Grantham, Newark, and Tuxford, in the Clays, all which remain very deep, and in ſome Seaſons dangerous.

Likewiſe the Roads in Suſſex, and that in particular which was formerly a Roman Work, called Stony-ſtreet or Stone ſtreet: Mr. Cambden mentions it as going from Leatherhead to Darking, and thro' Darking Church-yard, then croſs a terrible deep Country, call'd the Homeward, and ſo to Petworth and Arundel: But we ſee nothing of it now; and the Country indeed remains in the utmoſt Diſtreſs for want of good Roads: So alſo all over the Wild of Kent and Suſſex it is the ſame, where the Corn is cheap at the Barn, becauſe it cannot be carry'd out; and dear at the Market, becauſe it cannot be brought in.

'But the Specimens above, will, we doubt not, prompt the Country Gentlemen in Time to go through with it all over England; and 'tis to give a clear View of this important Caſe, that we have given this Account of them.

The Benefit of theſe Turnpikes appears now to be ſo great, and the People in all Places begin to be ſo ſenſible of it, that it is incredible what Effect it has already had upon Trade in the Countries where it is more compleatly finiſh'd; even the Carriage of Goods is abated in ſome Places, 6 d. per hundred Weight, in ſome Places 12 d. per hundred, which is abundantly more advantage to Commerce, than the Charge paid amounts to, and yet at the ſame Time the Expence is paid by the Carriers too, who make the Abatement; ſo that the Benefit in abating the Rate of Carriage is wholly and ſimply the Tradeſmens, not the Carriers.

Yet the Advantage is evident to the Carriers alſo another Way; for, as was obſerv'd before, they can bring more Weight with the ſame Number of Horſes, nor are their Horſes ſo hard work'd and fatigued with their Labour as they were before; in which one Particular 'tis acknowledg'd by the Carriers, they perform their Work with more Eaſe, and the Matters are at leſs Expence.

The Advantage to all other kinds of Travelling I omit here; ſuch as the Safety and Eaſe to Gentlemen travelling up to London on all Occaſions, whether to the Term, or to Parliament, to Court, or on any other neceſſary Occaſion, which is not a ſmall Part of the Benefit of theſe new Methods.

Alſo the Riding Poſt, as well for the ordinary carrying of the Mails, or for the Gentlemen riding Poſt, when their Occaſions require Speed; I ſay, the Riding Poſt is made extreamly eaſy, ſafe, and pleaſant, by this Alteration of the Roads.

I mention ſo often the Safety of Travelling on this Occaſion, becauſe, as I obſerv'd before, the Commiſſioners for the Repairs of the Highways have order'd and do daily order, abundance of Bridges to be repair'd and enlarg'd, and new Ones built, where they find Occaſion, which not only ſerve to carry the Water off where it otherwiſe often ſpreads, and lies as it were, damm'd up upon the Road and ſpoils the Way, but where it riſes ſometimes by ſudden Rains to a dangerous Height; for it is to be obſerved, that there is more Hazard, and more Lives loſt in paſſing, or attempting to paſs firſt Brooks and Streams, which are ſwell'd by ſudden Showers of Rain, and where Paſſengers expect no Stoppage, than in paſſing great Rivers, where the Danger is known, and therefore more carefully avoided.

In many of these Places the Commissioners have built large and substantial Bridges for the Benefit of Travelling, as is said already, and in other Places have built Sluices to stop, and opened Channels to carry off the Water, where they used to swell into the Highway: We have two of these Sluices near London, in the Road thro' Tottenham High Cross and Edmonton, by which the Waters in those Places, which have sometimes been dangerous, are now carry'd off, and the Road clear'd; and as for Bridges, I have been told, that the several Commissioners, in the respective Districts where they are concerned, have already built above three hundred new Ones, where there were none before, or where the former were small and insufficient to carry the Traveller safe over the Waters; many of these are within a few Miles of London; especially, for Example, on the great Road from London to Edgeworth, from London to Enfield, from London to St. Albans, and, as before, from London to Croydon, where they are very plain to be seen, and to which I refer.

And for farther Confirmation of what I have advanced above, namely, that we may expect, according to this good Beginning, that the Roads in most Parts of England will in a few Years be fully repair'd, and restored to the same good Condition, (or perhaps a better, than) they were in during the Roman Government, we may take Notice, that there are no less than twelve Bills, or Petitions for Bills, depending before the Parliament, at their late sitting, for the Repair of the Roads, in several remote Parts of England, or for the lengthening the Time allowed in former Acts; some of which, besides those hereafter mentioned, give us Hopes, that the Grants, when obtained, will be very well managed, and the Country People greatly encouraged by them in their Commerce; for there is no Doubt to be made, but that the Inland Trade of England has been greatly obstructed by the exceeding Badness of the Roads.

A particular Example of this, I have mentioned already, viz. the bringing of Fat Cattle, especially Sheep to London in the Winter, from the remoter Counties of Leicester and Lincoln, where they are bred; by which the Country Graziers are obliged to sell their Stocks off, at the latter End of the Summer, namely September and October, when they sell cheap, and the Butchers and Farmers near London engross them, and keeping them 'till December and January, sell them, tho' not an Ounce fatter than before, for an advanced Price, to the Citizens of London; whereas, were the Roads made good and passable, the City would be served with Mutton almost as cheap in the Winter as in the Summer, for the Profit of the Advance would be to the Graziers of Leicester and Lincolnshires, who were the original Breeders.

This is evidence to a Demonstration in the Counties of Essex and Suffolk, from whence they already bring their Fat Cattle, and particularly their Mutton in Droves, from Sixty, Seventy, or Eighty Miles, without fatiguing, harrassing, or sinking the Flesh of the Creatures, even in the Depth of Winter.

I might give Examples of other Branches of Inland Commerce, which would be quite altered for the better, by this restoring the Goodness of the Roads, and particularly that of carrying Cheese, a Species of Provision so considerable, that nothing, except that of live Cattle, can exceed it.

This is chiefly made in the three North West Counties of England, viz. Cheshire, Glocester, and Warwickshires, and the Pars adjacent, from whence the Nation is very meanly supply'd, by reason of the exceeding Distance of the Country where the Cheese is made, from those Counties where it is chiefly expended.

The Cheshire Men indeed carry great Quantities about by long Sea, as they call it, to London; a terrible long, and sometimes dangerous, Voyage, being thro' the Irish Channel, round all Wales, cross the

Bristol

Briſtol Channel, round the Land's End of Cornwall, and up the Engliſh Channel to the Mouth of the Thames, and ſo up to London; or elſe by Land to Burton upon Trent, and ſo down that river to Gainesborough and Hull, and ſo by Sea to London.

Again, the Glouceſterſhire Men carry all by Land-Carriage to Lechlade and Cricklade on the Thames, and ſo carry it down the River to London.

But the Warwickſhire Men have no Water Carriage at all, or at leaſt not 'till they have carry'd it a long Way by Land to Oxford; but as their Quantity is exceeding great, and they ſupply not only the City of London, but alſo the Counties of Eſſex, Suffolk, Norfolk, Cambridge, Huntingdon, Hertford, Bedford, and Northampton, the Groſs of their Carriage is by meer dead Draught, and they carry it either to London by Land, which is full an hundred Miles, and ſo the London Cheeſmongers ſupply the ſaid Counties of Eſſex, Suffolk, and Norfolk, beſides Kent, and Suſſex, and Surrey by Sea and River Navigation: or the Warwickſhire Men carry it by Land once a Year to Sturbridge Fair, whence the Shop-keepers of all the Inland Country above-named, come to buy it; in all which Caſes Land-Carriage being long, and the Ways bad, makes it very dear to the Poor, who are the Conſumers.

But were the Ways from Warwickſhire made good, as I have ſhewn they are already in Eſſex, and ſome other Places; this Carriage would be perform'd for little more than half the Price that it now is, and the Poor would have their Proviſions much cheaper.

I could enlarge here upon the Convenience that would follow ſuch a reſtoring the Ways, for the carrying of Fiſh from the Sea Coaſts to the Inner Parts of the Kingdom, where, by reaſon of the Badneſs of the Ways, they cannot now carry them ſweet; This would greatly encreaſe the Conſumption of Fiſh in its Seaſon, which now for that very Reaſon, is but ſmall, and would employ an innumerable Number of Horſes and Men, as well as encreaſe the Shipping by that Conſumption.

By this Carriage of Fiſh, I do not only mean the carrying Herrings and Mackerell to London, as is practis'd on the Coaſt of Suſſex and Kent in particular, and bringing Salmon from the remote rivers of Severn and Trent; but the ciarying of Herrings, Mackerell, and Sprats in their Seaſon, and Whitings and flat Fiſh at other Times, from the Coaſts of Yarmouth, Swole, Ipſwich, Colcheſter, Malden, &c. and ſupplying all the Inland Counties with them ſweet and good, which 'tis plain they might do, were the Roads made good, even as far as Northampton, and Coventry, and farther too.

I might give Examples where the Herrings, which are not the beſt Fiſh to keep neither, are, even as it is, carry'd to thoſe Towns, and up to Warwick, Birmingham, Tamworth and Stafford, and tho' they frequently ſtink before they come thither, yet the People are ſo eager of them, that they buy them, and give dear for them too; whereas were the Roads good, they would come in leſs Time, by at leaſt two Days in Six, and ten-fold the Quantity nay, ſome ſay, an hundred Times the Quantity, be conſum'd.

Theſe, and many others, are the Advantages to our Inland Commerce, which we may have Room to hope for upon the general Repair of the Roads, and which I ſhall have great Occaſion to ſpeak of again in my Northern Circuit that is yet to come.

JOURNEY

OURNEY VIII.

AS I am to begin this Circuit from the River Trent, and to confine my Obſervations to that Part of Britain which the Scots Northumberlanders, and others on ſide, call North by Trent, it ſeems ceſſary (at leaſt it cannot be impro-) to give ſome Deſcription of the Ri-ſelf, and eſpecially the courſe which uns by which, adding a little River the Weaver, and a Branch of it the Dane in Staffordſhire and Che-, the whole Iſland of Britain is, as re, divided into two Parts.

he River Trent is rated by ancient ers as the Third River in England, two greater being the Thames and evern: It is alſo one of the Six ipal Rivers which running acroſs the from the Weſt to the Eaſt, all begin the Letter *T*; namely, the *Thames*, , *Tees*. *Tine*, *Tweed*, and *Tay*.

e Trent is not the largeſt River of ix; yet it may be ſaid to run the ſt Courſe of any of them, and riſes to the Weſt Verge of the Iſland uy of the longeſt courſe of any in England, which does not empty aters immediately into the Sea; for rent runs into the Humber, and Waters loſe their Name before they o the Ocean.

iſes in the Hills or Highlands of dſhire, called the Moorlands, re-, from the Edge of Cheſhire, and towards Lancaſhire, a great many (ſome ſay thirty, and that thence it had its Name) little Rivulets into it, very near its Head, all which may claim a ſhare in being the Originals of the Trent; th u st ſoon becomes one large River, and comes down from the Hills with a violent Current into the flat country; where, being encreaſed by ſeveral other little Rivers, it carries a deeper Channel, and a ſtiller Current; and having given its Name to Trentham, a ſmall Market Town in the great Road to Weſt-Cheſter.

The Original of its Name is very uncertain, as is the Caſe in moſt other Rivers of England; then it takes the Name of Trent, as above, becauſe there are thirty ſeveral Sorts of Fiſh in it, or that, like the Tibiſcus in Hungary, it is three Parts Water, and two Parts Fiſh; all theſe the learned and judicious Mr. Cambden rejects, as I do for the ſame Reaſon, namely, becauſe they have no Authority for the Suggeſtion.

One Branch of the Trent riſes within a Quarter of a Mile of the Dane, viz. from a Moor adjoining to, or Part of a little Ridge of Hills called Molecop Hill, near Congleton, and is within twenty two Miles of the Iriſh Sea, or that Arm or Inlet of the Sea which the Merſee makes from Frodſham to Liverpool and Hyle-lake; and as the Dane runs into the Weaver, and both into that Arm of the Sea, and the Trent into the Humber,

which opens into the great German Ocean, thoſe Rivers may be ſaid to cut the Iſland croſs in the middle.

It is true, the Northern Part is much larger than the Southern, now Scotland is united; otherwiſe the Country South by Trent, including Wales, is by far the largeſt: But it muſt be allowed ſtill, that the Country South by Trent is the richeſt by far, and moſt populous; occaſioned chiefly by the City of London, and the Commerce of the Thames; as for the Cities of Briſtol, Exceter, and Norwich, which are large and very populous, and in ſome things drive a prodigious Trade, as well in Merchandiſe as Manufacture, we ſhall find them matched, if not outdone, by the growing Towns of Liverpool, Hull, Leeds, Newcaſtle, and Manchester, and the Cities of Edinburgh and Glaſgow, as ſhall be ſhown in its Place.

The Trent runs a Courſe of near two hundred Miles, through the four Counties of Stafford, Derby, Nottingham, and Lincoln; it receives, beſides leſſer Waters, the larger Rivers of the Sowe from the Weſt Side of the County, and from the Town of Stafford; the Tame from Birmingham and Tamworth; the Soar from Leiceſter; and the Dove and Derwent, two furiouſly rapid Streams, from the Peak of Derby; the Idle, a gentle navigable Stream from Rhetford and Nottinghamſhire; with Part of the Whittham, called the Foſſdike from Lincoln, alſo navigable; and the greateſt of them all, the Don, from Doncaſter, Rothram, and Sheffield, after a long and rapid Courſe through the Moors called Stonecroſs on the Edge of Derby, and the Weſt riding of Yorkſhire.

The Trent is navigable by Ships of good Burthen as high as Gainsbrough, which is near 40 Miles from the Humber by the River. The Barges without the help of Locks or Stops go as high as Nottingham, and farther by the Help of Art, to Burton upon Trent in Staffordſhire. The Stream is full, the Channel deep and ſafe, and the Tide flows up a gr[illegible] Way between Gainsborough and Newark. This, and the Navigation lare[illegible]ly, reaching up to Burton and up th[illegible] Derwent to Derby, is a great Support to and Encreaſe of the Trade of thoſe Coun[illegible]ties which border upon it; eſpecially to the Cheeſe Trade from Cheſhire and War[illegible]wickſhire, which have otherwiſe no Na[illegible]vigation but about from Weſt Cheſter t[illegible] London; whereas by this River it brought by Water to Hull, and fro[illegible] thence to all the South and North Coa[illegible] on the Eaſt Side of Britain; 'tis calcula[illegible]ed that there is about four thauſand To[illegible] of Cheſhire Cheeſe only, brought dow[illegible] the Trent every Year from thoſe Par[illegible] of England to Gainsborough and Hul[illegible] and eſpecially in Time of the late Wa[illegible] when the Seas on the other Side of En[illegible]land were too dangerous to bring it [illegible] long-Sea.

Thus much for the River Trent; t[illegible] Towns ſtanding upon it, and eſpeciall[illegible] on the North Shore or Bank are but fe[illegible] at leaſt of Note: Beginning at the Mou[illegible] of it, and going up the Stream, all t[illegible] Towns, ſuch as Burton, Stockwith, Gain[illegible]borough, and Newark, are on the Sou[illegible] Bank, and conſequently have been ſpok[illegible] to already. The only Towns of n[illegible] Note that are to be found on the Nor[illegible] Bank of Trent, are Nottingham, and t[illegible] other Burton, of which I ſhall ſpeak [illegible] their Order; at preſent, as I took a di[illegible]ferent Circuit in my Riding, I muſt do [illegible] in my Account of it alſo, or elſe if m[illegible] Pen does not follow my Foot, I ſha[illegible] wander rather than travel, at leaſt in m[illegible] Paper, whatever I did on my Horſe.

The Counties North by Trent are few[illegible] but moſt of them large; I mean on th[illegible] Side of England, (viz.) York, which I ſhall call three Counties, as it is divide[illegible] into three Ridings, and are large Counti[illegible] too; and Lancaſhire, which is very la[illegible] Derbyſhire and Nottinghamſhire, whi[illegible] are the moſt Southerly, are but ſmall; ſhall begin there, and take them to[illegible] ther.

As I am travelling now croſs the Iſla[illegible] and begin at the Mouth of Trent, t[illegible] firſt Town of Note that I meet with [illegible]

Nottingh[illegible]

Nottingham, the Captial of that Shire, and is the moſt conſiderabe in all that Part of England, The County is ſmall, but, like the Peak. 'tis full of Wonders; and indeed there are abundance of Remarkables in it: (1.) 'Tis remarkable for the Soil, which on the South Part is the richeſt and moſt fruitful; and on the North Part the moſt wild and waſte, and next to barren of any Part of England within many Miles of it. (2.) For the fine Seats of Noblemen and Gentlemen, not a few; ſuch as the Dukes of Shrewsbury, Kingſton, Rutland, Newcaſtle, and ſeveral others. But as I purpoſe to begin at the South Entrance, I mean at the Town of Nottingham, I ſhall ſpeak a little of that before I deſcribe the Country about it.

Nottingham is one of the moſt pleaſant and beautiful Towns in England The Situation makes it ſo, tho' the Additions to it were not to be nam'd It is ſeat'd on the Side of a Hill overlooking a fine Range of Meadows about a Mile broad, a little Rivulet running on the North Side of the Meadows, almoſt cloſe to the Town; and the noble River Trent paralel with both on the further or South Side of the Meadows: Over the Trent there is a ſtately Stone-Bridge of nineteen Arches, and the River being there joined into one united Stream, is very large and deep; having, as is ſaid, but lately received the Addition of the Dove, the Derwent, the Irwaſh, and the the Soar, three of them very great Rivers of themſelves, and all coming into the Trent ſince its paſſing by Burton in Staffordſhire mentioned before,

The Town of Nottingham is ſituated on the ſtep Aſcent of a ſandy Rock; which is conſequently remarkable, for that it is ſo ſoft that they eaſily work into it for making Vaults and Cellars, and yet ſo firm as to ſupport the Roofs of thoſe Cellars two or three under one another; the Stairs into which, are all cut out of the ſolid, tho' crumbling Rock; which we muſt not fail to have it be remembred that the bountiful Inhabitants generally keep theſe Cellars well ſtock'd with excellent ALE; nor are they uncommunicative in beſtowing it among their Friends, as ſome in our Company experienc'd to a degree not fit to be made matter of Hiſtory.

They tell us there, ſpeaking of the Antiquity of Nottinham, that the Hill where it was built, was called the Dolorous Hill, or the Golgotha of ancient time; becauſe of a great Slaughter of the Britans there by King Humber, a Northern Monarch, the ſame who, being afterwards drowned in the Paſſage of the Sea between Hull and Barton, gave name to that Arm of the Sea which is now called the Humber, and which receives the Trent and almoſt all the great Rivers of Yorkſhire into it.

They alſo tell us, thoſe Caves and cellars, mentioned above, ſerved the People for a Retreat in thoſe Days, from the Purſuit of their Enemies, and that from thence the Town took its firſt Name, which was Snottengaham, which ſignifies hollow Vaults in a Rock, Speluncarum Domum, or, as Mr. Cambden obſerves, the Britiſh Word was Tui ago buc; that is, the ſame as the Latin, and meant a Houſe of Dens, or ſecret Caves to hide in; but this is remote,

Beſides the Scituation of Nottingham towards the River; it is moſt pleaſantly ſeated to the Land Side; that is to ſay, to the Side of the Foreſt on the North of the Town. And here they have (1.) a moſt pleaſant Plain to accommodate the Gentlemen who aſſemble once a Year (at leaſt (for the manly noble Diverſion of Racings, and chiefly horſe-Races; 'tis a moſt glorious Show they have here when the Running Seaſon begins; for here is ſuch an Aſſembly of Gentlemen of Quality, that not Banſted Down or new Market Heath, produces better Company, better horſes or ſhews the Horſe and Maſter's Skill better.

At the Weſt End of the Town there is a very ſteep Hill, and the South Side of it is a Cliff, which deſcends in a Precipice towards the River: on this Hill ſtood an

Old

old Caſtle, but when, we know not; ſo that if we may plead its Antiquity, 'tis only becauſe we have no Account of of its Beginning; the oldeſt thing that we read of it is, that there was a Tower here which the Danes obſtinately defended againſt King Alfred, aud his Brother Æthelred.

This Caſtle, or ſome other Building in the Room of it, remained till the Time of the late Wars; 'tis evident it was ſtanding in the Queen Elizabeth; Mr. Cambden ſays, William the Norman built it; and, as he ſays, it was done to awe the Engliſh; it was ſo ſtrong that nothing could ever reduce it but Famine; after this it was repair'd and beautified, or rather rebuilt by Edward IV. who added fine Apartments to it, which Richard III. his Brother inlarged.

It was ſo ſtrong, it ſeems, that it had not been ſubject to the ordinary fate of other fortified Places; namely, to be often taken and retaken; for it was never ſtorm'd, that is to ſay, never taken Sword in Hand; once it was indeed taken by Surprize in the Barons Wars by Robert Earl Ferrers, who alſo plundered the Town, (City 'twas then call'd.)

The ſtories that People tells us here, of one of the Davids, King of Scotland, kept Priſoner in it, I believe little of, any more than I do that of Roger Mortimer Earl of March, and his being hid in a Vault under Ground in this Caſtle, whence being diſcovered, he was taken, brought to Juſtice, and hang'd for Treaſon; yet the Place where they ſay he was taken, is ſhewed ſtill to Strangers, and is call'd Mortimers Hole, to this Day. It is true, that here are ſuch Places, Mr. Camden alſo gives an Account that in the firſt Court of the Caſtle there is a way down by a great many ſteps to a Vault under Ground, where there are Chambers cut out of the Stone, and the People offer'd to carry us down but we did not like the Aſpect of it, ſo we ventur'd rather to take their words.

Whoever built this great Caſtle (for the Diſpute lies only between William the Conqueror and William de Peverell, his Baſtard Son) I ſay, whoever built it, we know not; but we know who pull'd it down; namely, the Government, upon the Reſtoration, becauſe it had been forfeited, and held out againſt the Royaliſts: After the Reſtoration Cavendiſh, late Marquiſs of Newcaſtle, entirely bought it of King Charles II. or of the Duke of Buckingham, to whom he would have ſold it; and, having bought it, went to work immediately with it, in order to pull it quite down; for it lay, as it were, waſt to him, and uſeleſs. In the Year 1647 he cleared the old Foundations, a ſmall Part excepted, and founded the noble Structure which we ſee now ſtanding; and which, thro' ſeveral Succeſſions, has revolved the preſent Branch of the Houſe of Pelham, now Duke of Newcaſtle; who has beautified if not enlarged the Building, and has laid out a Plan of the fineſt Gardens that are to be ſeen in all that part of England, but they are not yet finiſh'd, they take up, as they tell us, threeſcore Acres of Ground in the Deſign, and would, no doubt, be exquiſitely fine; but it requires an immenſe ſum to go on with it.

In the great Church of S. Mary's in Nottingham, we ſee the Monument of the Plumtree's, an honourable Family, who built the Hoſpital at the Bridge End; alſo the Family of Holles Lord Houghton, Earl of Clare, and afterwards Duke of Newcaſtle, lie buried here. But the learned Dr. Thoroton, in his Antiquities of this County, having copied

pied all the Epitaphs and Inſcriptions in the Churches of this Town; it I ſhould repeat them, it would look as if I wanted Matter to fill up; juſt the contrary of which is my Caſe to an Extreme.

The Beauties of Nottingham, next to its Situation, are the Caſtle, the Market-place, and the Gardens of Count Tallard; who, in his Confinement here as Priſoner of War taken by the Duke of Marlborough at the great Battle of Blenheim, amuſed himſelf with making a ſmall, but beautiful *Parterre*, after the French Faſhion. But it does not gain by Engliſh keeping.

There was once a handſome Town-Houſe here for the Seſſions or Aſſizes, and other publick Buſineſs; but it was grown old, and was either ſo weak, or ſo ill looked after, that, being overcrowded upon Occaſion of the Aſſizes ſome Years ſince, it cracked, and frighted the People, and that not without Cauſe. As it happened no Body was hurt, nor did the Building fall directly down. But it muſt be ſaid, (I think) that Providence had more care of the Judges, and their needful Attendants, than the Townſmen had, whoſe buſineſs it was to have been well aſſured of the Place, before they ſuffered a Throng of People to come into it; and therefore we cannot deny, but it was a ſeaſonable Juſtice in the Court to Amerce or Fine the Town, as they did; as well for the Omiſſion, as for the Repair of the Place. We are told now that they are collecting Money, not for the Repair of the old Houſe, but for erecting a new one, which will add to the beauty of the Town.

The Trent is Navigable here for Veſſels or Barges of great burthen, by which their heavy and bulky Goods are brought from the Humber, and even from Hull; ſuch as Iron. Block-Tin, Salt, Hops, Grocery, Dyers Wares, Wine, Oyl, Tar, Hemp, Flax, &c. and the ſame Veſſels carry down Lead, Coal, Wood, Corn; alſo Cheeſe in great Quantities, from Warwickſhire and Staffordſhire. By which the Commerce of theſe Countries is greatly increaſed, as I have mentioned already.

When I ſaid the Bridge over Trent had nineteen Arches, I might as well have ſaid the Bridge was a Mile long; for the Trent being, at the laſt time I was there, ſwelled over its ordinary Bound, the River reached quite up the Town; yet a high Cauſeway, with Arches at proper Diſtances, carried us dry over the whole breadth of the Meadows, which, I think, is at leaſt a Mile; and it may be juſtly called a Bridge, on ſeveral Accounts, as another at Swarſton is called, which is full a Mile in length.

Nottingham, notwithſtanding the Navigation of the Trent, is not eſteemed a Town of very great Trade, other than as uſual to Inland Towns; the chief Manufacture carried on here is Frame work Knitting for Stockings, the ſame as at Leiceſter, and ſome Glaſs, and Earthen Ware-houſes; the latter much increaſed ſince the increaſe of Tea Drinking; for the making fine Stone Mugs, Tea Pots, Cups, *&c.* the Glaſs-Houſes, I think, are of late rather decayed.

As there is a fine Market-place, ſo is there a very good Market, with a vaſt plenty of Proviſions, and thoſe of the beſt ſort, few Towns in England exceeding it; to ſay nothing of their Ale, as having reſerved it to a Place by it ſelf.

As they Brew very good Liquor here, ſo they make the beſt Malt, and the moſt of it any of Town in this Part of England, which they drive a great Trade for, ſending it by Land-Carriage to Derby, through all the Peak as far as Manchester, and to other Towns in Lancaſhire, Cheſhire, and even into Yorkſhire itſelf; to which End all the Lower Lands of this County, and eſpecially on the Banks of Trent, yield prodigious Crops of Barley.

The Government of Nottingham is in the Mayor, two Sheriffs, ſix Aldermen, Coroners and Chamberlains, twenty four Common-Council, whereof ſix are called Juniors, the reſt of courſe, I ſuppoſe, may paſs for Seniors.

I might enter into a long Deſcription of all the modern Buildings erected lately in Nottingham, which are conſiderable, and of ſome juſt now going forward. But I have a large Building in the whole to overlook; and I muſt not dwell too long upon the Threſhold.

The Foreſt of Sherwood is an Addition to Nottingham for the Pleaſure of Hunting, and there are alſo ſome fine Parks and noble Houſes in it, as Welbeck, the late Duke of Newcaſtle's, and Thoresby, the preſent noble Seat of the Pierrepont's, Dukes of Kingſton, which lies at the fartheſt Edge of the Foreſt. But this Foreſt does not add to the Fruitfulneſs of the County, for 'tis now, as it were, given up to Waſte; even the Woods which formerly made it ſo famous for Thieves, are waſted; and if there was ſuch a Man as Robin Hood, a famous Out-Law and Deer ſtealer, that ſo many Years harbourred here, he would hardly find Shelter for one Week, If he was now to have been there: Nor is there any ſtore of Deer, compared to the Quantity which in former Times they tell us there uſually was.

From Nottingham, a little Mile Weſt on the Road to Derby, we ſaw Woollaton Hall, the nobleſt antient-built Palace in this Counry, the Manſion of the antient Family of Willoughby now Lord Middleton, created Baron in the late Queen Anne's Time. The Houſe, the Gardens, the great Hall, the Monuments of the Family in the Church of Woollaton, and the Pedigree of that Noble Family, are well worth a Stranger's View.

The Park, walled in with a new Brick-Wall, is much finer than the great Park adjoining to the Caſtle of Nottingham, being much better planted with Timber; whereas that at Nottingham was all cut down, and ſequeſtred in the late Wars.

This Houſe, all of Stone, was built by Sir Francis Willoughby, ſecond Son of the Honourable —— Willoughby Eſq; ſlain in the 4th of Edward VI. in the Rebellion or Tumult at Norwich, Anno 1546, and Dame Anne, Daughter of the Marquiſs of Dorcheſter; the firſt and eldeſt Son, Sir Thomas Willoughby, dying unmarried. The ſtately Fabrick ſhews the Genius, as well as the Wealth, of the Founder, the Hall, at the firſt Entrance, is ſo high that a Man on Horſe-back might exerciſe a Pike in it. The Figure of Building, as an Artiſt ſaid of it to me, was rather Antick than Antient; the Architect is noble, and the Order of Building regular, except the four Pavilions of the Dorick on the Top, which they alledge is inexcuſable in Architecture. Some, who excuſe the Deſign, will have it to be, that the upper Building is an Attick, and ſet ſet on to grace the other. But I muſt be allowed to differ from that Opinion too,

However it be, take it all together, the Building is far beyond any Thing in this Part of England, of equal Antiquity, Belvoir, or Bevoir Caſtle excepted, and even not that for Excellence of Workmanſhip.

One of the Anceſtors of this noble Family, Sir Richard Willoughby, was Judge of the Court of King's Bench for almoſt thirty Years; from the third Year of King Edward III. to his thirty third Year; in which Time he greatly advanced the Honour and Eſtate of his Family.

Another Branch was leſs Fortunate, though nor leſs Famous, namely, Sir Hugh Willoughby, the famous Navigator and Searcher out of new Diſcoveries; who, after many extraordinary Adventures in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, went at laſt in Search of the North East Paſſages of Nova Zembla; and having beaten up and down among the Ice a long time, was at length driven into a ſmall Fuell or Inlet of the Sea, near the Mer Blanch, or White

White Sea; and being out of his Knowledge. was there found the next Spring frozen to Death with all his Ship's Company, every one of them.

The Monuments of this antient and wealthy Family, for many Years paſt, are ſtill to be ſeen at Wollaton Church. Some of them are very magnificent; and others of them being very antient, are ſolemn even in their very Ruins.

For Monuments of Men, like Men, decay.

Having thus paſſed the Rubicon (Trent) and ſet my Face Northward, I ſcarce knew which way to ſet forward, in a Country too ſo full of Wonders, and on ſo great a Journey, and yet to leave nothing behind me to call on as I came back, at leaſt not to lead me out of my Way in my Return. But then conſidering that I call this Work, a Tour, and the Parts of it, Letters; I think, that tho' I ſhall go a great Length forward, and ſhall endeavour to take Things with me as I go; yet I may take a Review of ſome Parts as I came back, and ſo may be allowed to pick up any Fragments I may have left behind in my going out.

I reſolved indeed firſt for the Peak, which lay on my Left hand North Eaſt; but, as I ſay, to leave as little behind me as poſſible, I was obliged to make a little Excurſion into the Foreſt, where, in my Way, I had the Diverſion of ſeeing the annual Meeting of the Gentry at the Horſe-Races near Nottingham. I could give a long and agreeable Account of the Sport it ſelf, how it brought into my Thoughts the Olympick Games among the Greeks; and the Circus Maximus at Rome; where the Racers made a great Noiſe, and the Victors made great Boaſts and Triumphs: But where they chiefly drove in Chariots, not much unlike our Chaiſes, and where nothing of the Speed, or of Skill in Horſemanſhip could be ſhown, as is in our Races.

It is true, in thoſe Races the young Roman and Grecian Gentlemen rod, or rather drove themſelves; whereas in our Races the Horſes, not the Riders, make the Show; and they are generally ridden by Grooms and Boys, chiefly for lightneſs; ſometimes indeed the Gentlemen ride themſelves, as I have often ſeen the Duke of Monmouth, natural Son to King Charles II. ride his own Horſes at a Match, and win it too, tho' he was a large Man, and muſt weigh heavy.

But the Illuſtrious Company at the Nottingham Races was, in my Opinion, the Glory of the Day, for there we ſaw, beſides eleven or twelve Noblemen, an infinite Throng of Gentlemen from all the Countries round, nay, even out of Scotland itſelf; the Appearance, in my Opinion, greater, as it was really more numerous, than ever I ſaw at Newmarket, except when the King have been there in Ceremony; for I cannot but ſay, that in King Chales II's Time, when his Majeſty uſed to be frequently at Newmarket, I have known the Aſſembly there have been with far leſs Company than this at Nottingham; and, if I might go back to one of theſe Nottingham Meetings, when the Mareſchal Duke de Tallard was there, I ſhould ſay, that no Occaſions at Newmarket, in my Memory, ever came up to it, except the firſt time that King William was there after the Peace of Ryſwick.

Nor is the Appearance of the Ladies to be omitted, as fine and without Compariſon more Bright and Gay, tho' they might a little fall ſhort in Number of the many Thouſands of Nobility and Gentry of the other Sex; in ſhort, the Train of Coaches filled with the Beauties of the North was not to be deſcribed; except we were to ſpeak of the Garden of the Tulleries at Paris, or the Pardo at Mexico, where they tell us there are 4000 Coaches with ſix Horſes each, every Evening taking the Air.

From hence I was going on to ſee Rugford Abbey, the fine Seat of the late Marquiſs of Hallifax, but was called aſide to take a View of the moſt famous piece of Church Hiſtory in this Part of the

whole Iſland, I mean the Collegiate Church of Southwell.

Paulinus, Archbiſhop of York, was (ſo ancient Record ſupplies the Tale) the Founder of this Church, having preached to the People of the country round, aud babtized them in the River Trent; the antient Word iuports chriſtianized them, by dipping them in the River Trent. Whether our Antipedo-Baptiſts will take any Advantage of the Word, I know not; but I cannot ſee any Doubt but that antiently Baptiſm was performed in the Water; whether it was performed there by Immerſion, putting the Perſon into the Water, or pouring the Water upon him, we know not; neither do I ſee any extraordinary, much leſs any eſſential Difference in it, be it one way or the other; but that is not my buſineſs, eſpecially not here: The reaſon of naming it, is to give you the pious Occaſion which made the good Biſhop build this Church, namely, that having converted a whole Province, or Part of one at leaſt, he was deſirous they ſhould not want a Place of Worſhip to ſerve God in.

The Thing which makes this Foundation the more remarkable, is, that through it was ſurrendered into th: King's Hands, with all the reſt of the religious Foundations, in the Reign of King Henry VIII. yet it was reſtored whole as it was before, in the 35th of the ſame Reign.

But becauſe I love to ſpeak not from my ſelf in Caſes where good Authorities are to be had, and that in a curſory View of a Place, ſuch as that of a Journey muſt be, the Outſides or Appearances of Things only are to be ſeen, or ſuch farther Knowledge as may be obtained by report of inhabitants; for I copy nothing from Books, but where I quote the Books, and refer to them; I ſay, for this Reaſon I give you an Account of this venerable Pile, its Foundation and preſent Conſtitution, from a Reverend and very good Friend, and one of the preſent Prebendaries of the Place, and whoſe Authority I do, and the Reader may depend upon, as follows, viz.

An Account of the TOWN *and* CHURCH *of* SOUTHWELL.

SOUTHWELL, in the County of Nottingham, is about nine Miles North Eaſt from Nottingham, four Miles Weſt from Newark, eight South Eaſt from Mansfield, and about two South Weſt the River Trent. The ſoil of it rich Clay and Marle; the Air very good, and well watered; the River Greet runs by it. It is a Market Town, and the Market Day Saturday; it is remarkable for no ſort of Manufacture.

There is in it but one Church, which is both Parochial and Collegiate; which, I think, is the caſe of no other in England, except Rippon in Yorkſhire.

The Pariſh conſiſts of Southwell, and the Hamlets of Eaſtrope, which joins to Southwell on the Eaſt; Weſtrope, about a quarter of a Mile Weſt of Southwell; and Normanton, about a Mile North; it contains about 350 Families. There is a Pariſh-Vicar ſo called, who is generally one of the Vicars Choral, whoſe buſineſs it is to viſit the Sick, bury the Death, *&c.* the Preaching part being performed by the Prebendaries. This Vicarage was lately augmented by Q. Anne's Bounty, which Benefit fell to it by Lot.

The Collegiate Church conſiſts of 16 Prebendaries or Canons, 6 Vicars Choral, an Organiſt, 6 Singing-Men, 6 Choriſters, a Regiſter to the Chapter, a Treaſurer, an Auditor, a Verger, *&c.* The Prebends are all in the Gift of the Archbiſhop of York. All the reſt of the Members diſpoſed of by the Chapter.

The Foundation of this church is doubtleſs very antient. It is generally ſuppoſed

ſuppoſed to be founded by Paulinus, the firſt Archbiſhop of York, about the Year 630.

The Church was, by the ſeveral Members thereof, viz. the Archbiſhop, the Prebendaries, Vicars Choral, Chantry Prieſts, and by the Chapter, ſurrendered to the King, 32 Henry VIII. as appears by the Records in Chancery; and was actually in the King's Poſſeſſion, until by Act of Parliament, Anno 35 Henry VIII. it was refounded, and reſtored to its ancient Privilege, and incorporated by the Name of *The Chapter of the Collegiate Church of the Bleſſed Mary the Virgin of Southwell.*

Afterward, by the Statute for the Diſſolution of Chantries, Anno Primo Edw. VI. it was conceived, that the ſaid Church was again diſſolved. But the Members of the Church did not quit their Poſſeſſion till the 4th and 5th of Philip and Mary, when —— Griffin, the Attorney General, exhibited an information of intruſion againſt the Chapter, pleading the Crown's Title to their Lands, by Virtue of the Act of Edward VI. But upon full Hearing it was adjudged that the Chapter was not adjudged within the ſaid Statute; and therefore the Bill was diſmiſſed; and the Chapter continued to enjoy their Rights and Privileges.

Queen Elizabeth confirmed the ſame, and gave Statutes to the ſaid church, with this Preamble: *Eliz. Dei Grat. Regina, &c. Dilectis ſubditis noſtris, Capitulo, cæteriſq; Miniſtris Eccleſiæ noſtræ Colleg. Beatæ Maria Virginis de Southwell per Illuſtriſſimum Patrem noſtrum* Hen. VIII. *nuper Regem Ang. fundatæ.* Notwithſtanding this, in King James's Reign, the ſame Plea was revived againſt the church, by the then Attorney General, and met with the ſame Succeſs; that is, was diſmiſſed. And King James, in the ſecond Year of his Reign, by Letters Patents under the Great Seal, confirmed and eſtabliſhed the ſaid church in perpetuity, according to the Refoundation and Reſtitution thereof by King Henry VIII.

There is no Dean of this church; but the Reſidentiary for the Time being has the Government of it; and one of the Prebendaries, by the Statutes, is obliged to be Reſident, which at preſent is by agreement and conſent of the Archbiſhop, performed by every one in in their Turns, and each Prebendary keep Reſidence a Quarter of a Year.

Moſt of the Prebendaries, I think 12 of them have Prebendal Houſes in the Town of Southwell. But thoſe being let out on Leaſe, they now keep Reſidence in a Houſe built for that purpoſe about 30 Years ago, at the Eaſt End of the College of the Vicars; which Houſe is ready furniſhed, and kept in Repair at the charge of the Chapter.

The Prebendaries preach in their Turn every Sunday Morning, and on ſuch Feſtivals, *&c.* as Preaching is required. In the Afternoon on Sundays there is a Lecture uſually preached by the Reſidentiary for the Time being.

The Chapter of Southwell have a peculiar Juriſdiction, and there are 28 Pariſhes ſubject to it; to moſt of which they have the Right of Preſentation; beſides ſome others in Lincolnſhire and Yorkſhire. This Juriſdiction is exerciſed by a Commiſſary or Vicar-General, choſen by the Chapter out of their Body, who holds Veſitations, *&c.* twice a Year. And beſides theſe, theſe are two Synods yearly, to which all the Clergy of the County of Nottingham pay their Attendance. And a certain Number of the Prebendaries, and others of the conſiderable Clergy, are appointed Commiſſioners, by a Commiſſion granted by the Archbiſhop of York to preſide at the Synods.

There are many Privileges belonging to this church; one of which is, That every Pariſh and Hamlet in the county pay certain ſmall Penſions yearly to the church, called Pentecoſtal Offerings.

There are Houſes for the Vicars Choral adjoining to the Reſidence Houſe, built about a Square; with a Gate locked up every Night, and the Key kept by the Reſidentiary. There are but five of the Vicars have Houſes allotted them in the College. The other Vicar, being Pariſh Vicar alſo has a Vicarage Houſe in the Town. There are Prayers twice every Day at the uſual Hours, and likewiſe at ſix or ſeven in the Morning, from Aſh-Wedneſday to St. Matthew's Day.

The Civil Government of the Juriſdiction of Southwell, is diſtinct from the County at large. It is called the Soke of Southwell cum Scrooby, which is anothe Town in this County. There are abou 20 Towns ſubject to this Juriſdiction.

The Cuſtos Rotulorum, and the Juſtices of the Peace, are nominated by the Archbiſhop of York, and conſtituted by a Commiſſion under the Great Seal of England; who hold their Seſſion both at Southwell and Scrooby, and perform all other Juſticiary Acts diſtinct from the County. There is no Cuſtos Rotularum yet appointed in the Room of Lord Lexington, who died about two Years ago; but a New Commiſſion is expected as ſoon as the Archbiſhop is confirmed.

The Names of the preſent Prebendaries and Prebends, are,

The Rev. Mr. Geo. Mompeſſon.	Oxton 1 Pars.
The Rev. Mr. Tho. Sabourne.	North Muskam.
The Rev. Mr. John Pigot.	Beckingham.
The Rev. Mr. Edward Clark.	Dunham.
The Rev. Mr. Benjamin Carter.	Sacriſta.
The Rev. Mr. Stephen Cooper.	Normanton.
The Rev. Mr, Samuel Berdmore.	Oxton 2 Pars.
The Rev. Mr. Thomas Sharp.	Norwell Overall.
The Rev. Mr. Robert Ayde.	Woodborough.
The Rev. Mr. John Lloyd.	South Muskam.
The Rev. Mr. Robert Marſden.	Norwell Paliſhall.
The Rev. Mr. John Abſon.	Eaton.
The Rev. Mr. Humphrey Bralesford.	Norwell 3 Pars.
The Rev. Mr. Ri. Wood. Preſent Reſid.	North Severton.
The Rev. Mr. Henry Cook.	Rampton.
The Rev. Mr. Edward Parker.	Halloughton.

The Preſent Vicars
Mr. Benjamin Cooper.
Mr. John Barnard.
Mr, Charles Benſon,
Mr, Samuel Bird.
Mr. Joſeph Ellis.
Mr. William Hodgſon.

An Organiſt
Six Singing Men.
Six Choriſters, Beſides ſix more Boys who attend as Probationers.
The preſent Regiſter and Auditor.
Mr. Joſeph Clay.
The Treaſurer —— Mr. George Cooper.
The Virger.

The Fabrick of the Church is at preſent in good and decent Order. It is a ſtrong Building of the Gothick Order, very plain. I remember to have met with this Paſſage in ſome of our old Writings; That when the Diſpute was about the Diſſolution of the Church, I think in King James's Reign; among other Things, it was urged by the Chapter, that the Church of Southwell was a plain Fabrick, free from all ſuperſtitious Ornaments; that there were no painted Figures in the Glaſs-Work, nor Images, nor ſo much as a Nitch capable of placing an Image in; which I think is true. And from hence too it has been conjectur'd concerning the

the Antiquity of this Church, that it was probably built, before Image-Worſhip was practiſed or thought of in the Chriſtian Church.

This Church was a great Part of it burnt down in the Year 1711 by Lightning; of which I find this Memorandum in one of our Books, viz. On Monday the 5th of November, 1711. about Ten o'Clock at Night, the Top of the Ball on one of the South Spires of this Collegiate Church of Southwell was fired by Lightning; which, backed by a furious Wind that drove it almoſt directly on the Body of the Church, in a few Hours burnt down the Spire and Roof, melted down the Bells, and ſpared nothing that was combuſtible, except the other Spire, till it came to the Quire, where, after it had conſumed the Orgains, it was by ſingular Providence ſtopt and extinguiſh'd

This is a pretty exact Account; to which I muſt add, that the Damage was computed at near 4000 l. which great Misfotune was happily repaired by the Induſtry of the Chapter, joined with the help of the then Archbiſhop of York, Dr. Sharp; who not only contributed largely themſelves, but by their Solicitations obtained a Brief, which, with the liberal Contributions of ſeveral of the Nobility and Gentry, and the Inhabitants of Southwell and its Neighbourhood, enabled them to repair the Church, and to put it in as good Order as it was before the Fire,

Among the Benefactors ought particularly to be remembered with Gratitude the late Dutcheſs Dowager of Newcaſtle, who, at the Interceſſion of the Archbiſhop, kindly ſeconded by her Chaplain Dr. Brailsford, now Dean of Wells, l.

Gave	500
Dr. Sharp, Archbiſhop	200
The late Duke of Leeds	200
The Earl of Thanet	50
The late Duke of Rutland	60
Bartholomew Burton, Eſq;	00
Sir William Daws, late Archbiſh.	100

The Church is built in Form of a Croſs, a great Tower in the Middle, in which are eight Bells, and two Spires at the Weſt End. There is a handſome Chapter-Houſe on the North Side of the Quire.

The Length of the Church from Eaſt to Weſt is 306 Feet, of which the Choir is Feet; the Length of the croſs Iſle from North to South is 121 Feet; the Breadth of the Church 59 Feet.

On a Pillar at the Entrance into the Choir, is this Inſcription,

Sint Reges Nutritii tui & Reginæ Nutrices.
Eccleſiam hanc Collegiatam & Parochialem;
Fundavit Antiquitas
Refundavit Illuſtriſſimus Henricus Rex Octavus,
Edwardo Lee Archiepiſcopo Eborac. intercedente.
Sancivit Sereniſſima Elizabetha Regina.
Edvino Sands Eborum Archiepiſcopo mediante.
Stabilivit Præpotentiſſimus Monarcha Jac. Rex.
Henrico Howard Comite Northamp. aliiſque
Supplicantibus.
Sint ſicut Oreb & Zeb, Zeba & Salmana
Qui dicunt Hæreditate poſſideamus Sanctuarium Dei.

There are no very remarkable Monuments in this Church, only one of Archbiſhop Sands, which is within the Communion Rails, and is a fair Tomb of Alabaſter, with his Effiges lying on it at full Length, —— Round the Verge of it is this Inſcription:

Edvinus Sandes Sacræ Theologia Doctor, poſtquam Vigornienſem Epiſcopatum Annos X, *totidemque tribus demptis Londinenſem geſſiſſet, Eboracenſis ſui Archiepiſcopatus Anno* XII° *Vitæ autem* LXIX° *obitt Julii* X. A. D. 1588.

At

At the Head of the Tomb is this Inſcription:

Cujus hic Reconditum Cadaver jacet, genero non humilis vixit, Dignitate locoque magnus, exemplo major; duplici functus Epiſcopatu, Archi-Epiſcopali tandem Amplitudine Illuſtris. Honores hoſce mercatus grandi Pretia, Meritis Virtutibuſque Homo hominum a Malitia & Vindicta Innocentiſſimus; Magnanimus, Apertus & tantum Neſcius adulari; Summe Liberalis atque Miſericors: Hoſpitaliſſime optimus, Facilis, & in ſola Vitia ſuperbus. Scilicet haud minora, quam locutus eſt, vixit & fuit. In Evangelii praedicand. Laboribus ad extremum uſque Halitum mirabiliter aſſiduus; a ſermonibus ejus nunquam non melior diſcederes, Facundus nolebat eſſe & videbatur; ignavos, ſedulitatis ſuae Conſcius, oderat. Bonas literas auxit pro Fatultatibus; Eccleſiae Patrimonium, velut rem Deo conſecratum decuit, intactum defendit; gratia, qua floruit, apud Illuſtriſſimam mortalium Elizabetham, effecit, ne hanc, in qua jacet, Eccleſiam tu jacentem cerneres. Veneranda Praeſul! Utrius memorandum Fortunae exemplar! Qui tanta cum geſſeris, multa his majora, animo ad omnia ſemper impavido, perpeſſus es; Carceres, Exilia, ampliſſimarum Facultatum amiſſiones; quodque omnium difficillime Innocens perferre animus conſuevit, immanes Calumnias; & ſi re una votis tuis memor, quod Chriſto Teſtimonium etiam ſanguine non praebueris; attamen, qui in proſperis tantos fluctus, & poſt Agonum tot adverſa, tandem quietis ſempiternae Portum, feſſus Mundi, Deique ſitiens, reperiſti, Æternum laetare; vice ſanguinis ſunt ſudores tui; abi lector, nec iſta ſcias, tantum ut civeris, ſed ut imiteris.

At the Feet under the Coat of Arms:

Verbum Dei manet in Æternum.

Round the border of another Stone in the South Iſle of the Choir.

Hic jacet Robertus Serlby, Generoſus, quondam Famulus Willielmi Booth Archiepiſcopo Eborac. Quio obiit 24° die Menſis Auguſti, A. D. 1480. *cujus animae propitietur Deus.* Amen.

On a Stone fixed in the Wainſcoat under one of the Prebendal Stalls in the Choir, is this inſcription, very ancient but without a Date.

Hic jacet Wilhelmus Talbot, miſer & indignus ſacerdos, expectans Reſurrectionem in ſigno Thau —— I ſuppoſe it means a *Tau* to denote a Croſs.

On the South-ſide of the Church in the Church-yard.

Me Pede quando teris, Homo qui Mortem mediteris
Sic contritus eris, & pro me quaero, preceris.

without Name or Date.

Here was formerly a Palace belonging to the Archbiſhop of York, which ſtood on the South ſide of the Church, the Ruins of which ſtill remain; by which it appears to have been a large and ſtately Palace. It was demoliſhed in the time of the Rebellion againſt King Charles I. and the Church, I have heard, hardly eſcaped the Fury of thoſe Times; but was indebted to the good Offices of one Edward Cludd, Eſq; one of the Parliament ſide, who lived at Norwood, in the Pariſh of Southwell, in a Houſe belonging to the Archbiſhop, where he lived in good Eſteem for ſome Time after the Reſtauration; and left this Eſtate at Norwood, which he held by Leaſe of the Archbiſhop, to his Nephew Mr Bartholomew Fillingham, who was a conſiderable Officer in the Exchequer, and from whom Bartholomew Burton. Eſq; who was

was his Nephew and Heir, inherited it, with the Bulk of all the reſt of his Eſtate, and who now enjoys it by a Leaſe of three Lives, granted by the late Archbiſhop Sir William Dawes. Here were no leſs than three Parks belonging to the Archbiſhop, which tho' diſparked, ſtill retain the Name; one of which is Norwood Park, in which is a good Houſe, which has been very much enlarged and beautified by the ſaid Mr. Burton, who lives in it ſome part of the Year.

There is a Free-School adjoining to the Church, under the care of the Chapter; where the Choriſters are taught *gratis*; and other Boys belonging to the Town. The Maſter is choſen by the Chapter; and is to be approved by the Archbiſhop of York.

There are alſo two Fellowſhips and two Scholarſhips in St. John's College in Cambridge, founded by Dr. Keton, Canon of Salisbury, in the 22d Year of King Henry VIII. to be choſen by the Maſter and Fellows of the ſaid College, out of ſuch who have been Choriſters of the Church of Southwell, if any ſuch able Perſon for Learning and Manners, can be found in Southwell, or in the Univerſity of Cambridge; and for want of ſuch, then out of any Scholars abiding in Cambridge; which ſaid Fellowſhips are to be Thirteen Shillings and Four-pence each better than any other Fellowſhip of the College.

Hence croſſing the Foreſt I came to Mansfield, a Market Town, but without any Remarkables. In my Way I viſited the noble Seat of the Duke of Newcaſtle at Walbeck, and the Marquiſs of Hallifax at Rufford, or Rugeford Abbey, all very noble Seats, tho' ancient, and that at Welbeck eſpecially, beautify'd with large Additions, fine Apartments, and good Gardens; but particularly the Park, well ſtocked with large Timber, and the fineſt Kind, as well as the largeſt Quantity of Deer that are any where to be ſeen; for the late Duke's Delight being chiefly on Horſeback and in the Chace, it is not to be wondered if he rather made his Parks fine than his Gardens, and his Stables than his Manſion-Houſe; yet the Houſe is noble, large, and magnificent.

Hard by Welbeck is Wirkſop Mannor, the antient and ſtately Seat of the noble Family of Talbot, deſcended by a long Line of Anceſtors from another Family Illuſtrious, though not enobled (of Lovetot's.) This Houſe, (tho' in its ancient Figure) is outdone by none of the beſt and greateſt in the County, except Wollaton Hall, already mentioned; and that though it is, as it were, deſerted of its noble Patrons; the Family of Shrewsbury being in the Perſon of the laſt Duke, removed from this ſide of the Country to another fine Seat in the Weſt, already mentioned.

From hence leaving Nottinghamſhire, the Weſt Part abounding with Lead and Coal, I croſs'd over that Fury of a River called the Derwent, and came to Derby, the Capital of the County. This is a fine, beautiful, and pleaſant Town; it has more Families of Gentlemen in it than is uſual in Towns ſo remote and therefore here is a great deal of good, and ſome gay Company: Perhaps the rather, becauſe the Peak being ſo near, and taking up the larger Part of the County, and being ſo inhoſpitable, ſo rugged and ſo wild a Place, the Gentry chooſe to reſide at Derby, rather than upon their Eſtates, as they do in other places.

It muſt be allowed, that the twelve Miles between Nottingham and this Town, keeping the mid-way between the Trent on the Left, and the Mountains on the Right, are as agreeable with reſpect to the Situation, the Soil, and the well planting of the Country, as any Spot of Ground, at leaſt that I have ſeen of that Length, in England.

The Town of Derby is ſituated on the Weſt Bank of the Derwent, over which it has a very fine Bridge, well built, but antient, and a Chapel upon the Bridge, now converted into a Dwelling-Houſe. Here is a Curioſity in Trade worth obſerving, as being the only one of its Kind in England, namely, a Throwing or Throwſter's Mill, which performs by a Wheel turn'd by the Water; and though it cannot perform the Doubling Part of a Throwſter's Work, which can only be done by a Hand-wheel, yet it turns the other Work, and performs the Labour of many Hands. Whether it anſwers the Expence or not, that is not my Buſineſs.

This Work was erected by one Soracole, a Man expert in making Mill-Work, eſpecially for raiſing Water to ſupply Towns for Family Uſe: But he made a very odd Experiment at this Place; for going to ſhew ſome Gentlemen the Curioſity, as he called it, of his Mill and croſſing the Planks which lay juſt above the Mill-Wheel; regarding, it ſeems, what he was to ſhew his Friends more than the Place where he was, and too eager in deſcribing Things, keeping his Eye rather upon what he pointed at with his Fingers, than what he ſtept upon with his Feet, he ſtepp'd away and ſlipt into the River.

He was ſo very cloſe to the Sluice which let the Water out upon the Wheel, and which was then pulled up, that tho' Help was juſt at hand, there was no taking hold of him, till by the Force of the Water he was carried through, and puſh ed juſt under the large Wheel, which was then going round at a great Rate. The Body being thus forc'd in between two of the Plaſhers of the Wheel, ſtopt the Motion for a little while, till the Water puſhing hard to force its Way, the Plaſher beyond him gave way and broke; upon which the Wheel went again, and like Jonah's Whale, ſpewed him out, not upon dry Land but into that Part they call the Apron, and ſo to the Mill-Tail, where he was taken up, and received no Hurt at all.

Derby, as I have ſaid, is a Town of Gentry, rather than Trade; yet it is populous, well built, has five Pariſhes, a large Market-place, a fine Town-Houſe, and very handſome Streets.

In the Church of Allhallows, or, as the Spaniards call it, De Todos los Santos, All Saints, is the Pantheon, or Burial-Place of the noble, now Ducal Family of Cavendiſh, now Devonſhire, which was firſt erected by the Counteſs of Shrewsbury, who not only built the Vault or Sepulchre, but an Hoſpital for eight poor Men and four Women, cloſe by the Church, and ſettled their maintenace, which is continued to this Day: Here are very magnificent monuments for the Family of Cavendiſh; and at this Church is a famous Tower or Steeple, which for the Heighth and beauty of its Building, is not equalled in this county, or in any of thoſe adjacent.

By an Inſcription upon this Church, it was erected, or at leaſt the Steeple, at the charge of the Maids and Batchelors of the Town; on which Account, whenever a Maid, Native of the Town, was marry'd, the Bells were Rung by batchelors: How long the cuſtom laſted, we do not read, but I do not find that it is continued, at leaſt not ſtrictly.

The Goverment of this Town, for it is a corporation, and ſends two Burgeſſes to Parlament, is in a Mayor, High-Steward, nine Aldermen, a Recorder, fourteen Brothers, fourteen capital Burgeſſes, and a Town Clerk: The Trade of the Town is chiefly in good Malt and good Ale; nor is the Quanity of the latter unreaſonably ſmall, which, as they ſay, they diſpoſe

ſpoſe of among themſelves, though they are ſome to their Neighbours too.

It is obſervable, that as the Trent makes the Frontier or Bounds of the County of Derby South, ſo the Dove and the Erwaſh make the Bounds Eaſt and Weſt, and the Derwent runs through the center; all of them beginning and ending their courſe in the ſame county; for they riſe in the Peak, and end in the Trent.

I that had read Cotton's Wonders of the Peak, in which I always wondered more at the Poetry than at the Peak, and in which there was much good Humour, tho' but little good Verſe, could not ſatisfy myſelf to be in Derbyſhire, and not ſee the River Dove, which that Gentleman has ſpent ſo much Doggerel upon, and celebrated to ſuch a degree for Trout and Grailing: So from Derby we went to Dove-Bridge, or, as the Country People call it, Dowbridge, where we had the Pleaſure to ſee the River drowning the Low-Grounds by a ſudden Shower, and haſtning to the Trent with a moſt outrageous Stream, in which there being no great Diverſion, and travelling being not very ſafe in a rainy Seaſon on that Side, we omitted ſeeing Aſhbourn and Uttoxeter, the Utocetum of the Antients, two Market Towns upon that River, and returning towards Derby, we went from thence directly up into the High Peak.

In our Way we paſt an antient Seat, large, but not very gay, of Sir Nathaniel Curſon, a noted and (for Wealth) over great Family, for many Ages Inhabitants of this County. Hence we kept the Derwent on our Right-hand, but kept our Diſtance, the Waters being out; for the Derwent is a frightful Creature when the Hills load her Current with Water; I ſay, we kept our Diſtance, and contented ourſelves with hearing the roaring of its Waters, till we came to Quarn or Quarden, a little ragged, but noted Village, where there is a famous Chalybeat Spring, to which abundance of People go in the Seaſon to drink the Water, as alſo a Cold Bath. There are alſo ſeveral other Mineral Waters in this Part of the Country, as another Chalybeat near Quarden or Quarn, a hot Bath at Matlock, and another at Buxton, of which in its Place; beſides theſe, there are hot Springs in ſeveral Places which run waſte into the Ditches and Brooks, and are taken no ontice of, being remote among the Mountains, and out of the Way of the common reſort.

We found the Wells, as Cuſtom bids us call them, pretty full of Company, the Waters good, and very phyſical, but wretched Lodging and Entertainment; ſo I reſolved to ſtay till I came to the South, and make ſhift with Tunbridge or Epſom, of which I have ſpoken at large in the Counties of Surrey and Kent.

From Quarden we advanced due North, and, mounting the Hills gradually for four or five Miles, we ſoon had a moſt frightful View indeed among the black Mountains of the Peak; however, as they were yet at a Diſtance, and a good Town lay on our Left called Wirkſworth, we turned thither for Refreſhment; Here indeed we found a Specimen of what I had heard before, (viz.) that however rugged the Hills were, the Vales were every where fruitful, well inhabited, the Markets well ſupplied, and the Proviſions extraordinary good; not forgetting the Ale, which every where exceeded, if poſſible, what was paſs'd, as if the farther North the better the Liquor, and that the nearer we approach'd to Yorkſhire, as the Place for the beſt, ſo the Ale advanc'd the nearer to its Perfection.

Wirkſworth is a large well-frequented Market Town, and Market Towns being very thin placed in this Part of the Country, they have the better Trade, the People generally coming twelve or fifteen Miles to a Market, and ſometimes much more; though there is no very great Trade to this Town but what relates to the Lead Works, and to the ſubterranean Wretches, who they call Peakrills, who work in the Mines, and who live all round this Town every way.

The

The inhabitants are a rude booriſh kind of People, but they are a bold, daring, and even deſperate kind of Fellows in their ſearch into the Bowels of the Earth; for no People in the World out-do them; and therefore they are often entertained by our Engineers in the Wars to carry on the Sap, and other ſuch Works, at the Sieges of ſtrong fortified Places.

This Town of Wirkſworth is a kind of a Market for Lead; the like not known any where elſe that I know of, except it be at the Cuſtom-houſe Keys in London. The Barmoot-Court, kept here to judge Controverſies among the Miners, that is to ſay, to adjuſt ſubterranean Quarrels and Diſputes, is very remarkable: Here they ſummon a Maſter and twenty-four Jurors, and they have Power to ſet out the Bounds of the Works under Ground, the Terms are theſe, they are empowered to ſet off the Meers (ſo they call them) of Ground in a Pipe and a Flat, that is to ſay, twenty-nine Yards long in the firſt, and fourteen Square in the laſt; when any Man has found a Vein of Oar in another Man's Ground, except Orchards and Gardens; they may appoint the Proprietor Carr-ways and Paſſage for Timber, &c. This Court alſo preſcribes Rules to the Miners, and admits their Proceedings in the Works under Ground; alſo they are Judges of all their little Quarrels and Diſputes in the Mines as well as out, and, in a word, keeps the Peace among them; which, by the way, may be called the greateſt of all the Wonders of the Peak, for they are of a ſtrange, turbulent, quarrelſome temper, and very hard to be reconciled to one another in their ſubterraneous Affairs.

And now I am come to this wonderful Place, the Peak, where you will expect I ſhould do as ſome others have, (I think, fooliſhly) done before me, viz. tell you ſtrange long ſtories of Wonders as (I muſt ſay) they are moſt weakly call'd; and that you may not think me arrogant in cenſuring ſo many Wiſe Men, who have wrote of theſe Wonders, as if they were all Fools, I ſhall give you four *Latin* Lines out of Mr. Cambden, by which you will ſee there were ſome Men of my Mind above a hundred Years ago.

Miraalto Pecco *tria ſunt barathrum, ſpecus, antrum.*
Comoda tot, Plumbum, Gramen, Ovile pecus.
Tot ſpecioſa ſimul ſunt, Caſtrum Balnea, Chatſworth,
Plura ſed occurrunt, quae ſpecioſa minus.

Cambd. Brit. fol. 495.

Which, by the ſame Hand, are engliſhed thus:

Nine Things that pleaſe us at the Peake we ſee;
A Cave, a Den, a Hole, the Wonder be;
Lead, Sheep and Paſture, are the uſeful Three.
Chatſworth the Caſtle, and the Bath delight;
Much more you ſee; all little worth the Sight.

Now to have ſo great a Man as Mr. Hobbes, and after him Mr. Cotton, celebrate the Trifles here, the firſt in a fine Latin Poem, the laſt in Engliſh Verſe, as if they were the moſt exalted Wonders of the World; I cannot but, after wondering at their making Wonders of them, deſire you, my Friend, to travel with me through this houling Wilderneſs in your Imagination, and you ſhall ſoon

bon find all that is wonderful about it.

Near Wirkſworth, and upon the very Edge of Derwent, is, as above, a Village called Matlock, where there are ſeveral warm Springs, lately one of theſe being ſecured by a Stone Wall on every ſide, by which the Water is brought to riſe to a due heighth, is made into a very convenient Bath; with a Houſe built over it, and room within the Building to walk round the Water or Bath, and ſo by ſteps to go down gradually into it.

This Bath would be much more frequented than it is, if two things did not hinder; namely, a baſe, ſtony, mountainous Road to it, and no good Accommodation when you are there: They are intending, as they tell us, to build a good Houſe to entertain Perſons of Quality, or ſuch who would ſpend their Money at it; but it was not ſo far concluded or directed when I was there, as to be any where begun: The Bath is Milk, or rather Blood warm, very pleaſant to go into, and very Senative, eſpecially for Rheumatick Pains, Bruiſes, &c,

For ſome Miles before we come to Matlock, you paſs over the Hills by the very mouths of the Lead Mines, and there are Melting Houſes for the preparing the Oar, and melting or caſting it into Pigs; and ſo they carry it to Wirkſworth to be ſold at the Market.

Over-againſt this warm Bath, and on the other, or Eaſt ſide of the Derwent, ſtands a high Rock, which riſes from the very bottom of the River (for the Water waſhes the Foot of it, and is there in dry weather very ſhallow); I ſay, it riſes perpendicular as a wall, the Precipice bare and ſmooth like one plain Stone, of ſuch a prodigious heighth, it is really ſurpriſing; yet what the People believed ſurmounted all my Faith too, though looked upon it very curiouſly, for they told me it was above four hundred Foot high, which is as high as two of our Monuments, one ſet upon another; that which adds moſt to my wonder in it is, that as the ſtone ſtands, it is ſmooth from the very bottom of the Derwent to the uppermoſt Point, and nothing can be ſeen to grow upon it. The prodigious heighth of this Tor, (for it is called Matlock Tor) was to me more a wonder than any of the reſt in the Peak, and, I think, it ſhould be named among them, but it is not. So it muſt not be called one of the wonders.

A little on the other ſide of Wirkſworth, begins a long Plain called Braſſington Moor, which reaches full twelve miles in length another way, viz. from Braſſington to Buxton. At the beginning of it on this ſide from Wirkſworth, it is not quite ſo much. The Peak People, who are mighty fond of having Strangers ſhewed every Thing they can, and of calling every thing a wonder, told us here of another high mountain, where a Giant was buried, and which they called the Giant's Tomb.

This tempted our Curioſity, and we preſently rod up to the mountain in order to leave our Horſes, Dragoon like, with a Servant, and to clamber up to the Top of it, to ſee this Giant's Tomb: Here we miſs'd the imaginary wonder, and found a real one; the ſtory of which I cannot but record, to ſhew the diſcontented Part of the rich World how to value their own Happineſs, by looking below them, and ſeeing how others live, who yet are capable of being eaſie and content, which content goes a great way towards being happy, if it does not come quite up to Happineſs. The ſtory is this:

As we came near the Hill, which ſeemed to be round, and a Precipice almoſt on every Side, we perceived a little parcel of Ground hedg'd in, as if it were a Garden, it was about twenty or thirty Yards long, but not ſo much broad, Parallel with the Hill, and cloſe to it; we ſaw no Houſe, but, by a Dog running out barking, we perceived ſome People were thereabout;

and preſently after we ſaw two little Children, and then a third run out to ſee what was the Matter. When we came cloſe up we ſaw a ſmall opening, not a Door, but a natural opening into the Rock, and the Noiſe we had made brought a Woman out with a Child in her Arms, and another at her Foot. N. B. The biggeſt of theſe five was a Girl, about eight or ten Years old.

We asked the Woman ſome Queſtions about the Tomb of the Giant upon the Rock or Mountain, She told us, there was a broad flat Stone of a great ſize lay there, which, ſhe ſaid, the People call'd a Graveſtone; and, if it was, it might well be called a Giant's, for ſhe thought no ordinary Man was ever ſo tall, and ſhe deſcrib'd it to us as well as ſhe could, by which it muſt be at leaſt ſixteen or ſeventeen Foot long; but ſhe could not give any farther Account of it, neither did ſhe ſeem to lay any Streſs upon the Tale of a Giant being buried there, but ſaid, if her Husband had been at home he might have ſhown it to us. I ſnatch'd at the Word, at home! ſays I, good Wife, why, where do you live. Here, Sir, ſays ſhe, and points to the Hole in the Rock. Here! ſays I; and do all theſe Children live here too? Yes, Sir, ſays ſhe, they were all born here. Pray how long have you dwelt here then? ſaid I. My Husband was born here, ſaid ſhe, and his Father before him. Will you give me leave, ſays one of our Company, as curious as I was, to come in and ſee your Houſe, Dame? If you pleaſe, Sir, ſays ſhe, but 'tis not a Place fit for ſuch as you are to come into, calling him, your Worſhip, forſooth; but that by the by. I mention it, to ſhew that the good Woman did not want Manners, though ſhe liv'd in a Den like a wild Body.

However, we alighted and went in: There was a large hallow Cave, which the poor People by two Curtains hang'd croſs, had parted into three Room. On one Side was the Chimney, and the Man, or perhaps his Father, being Miners, had found means to work a Shaft or Funnel through the Rock to carry the Smoke out at the Top, where the Giant's Tombſtone was. The Habitation was poor, 'tis true, but Things within did not look ſo like Miſery as I expected. Every Thing was clean and neat, tho' mean and ordinary: There were Shelves with Earthen Ware, and ſome Pewter and Braſs. There was, which I obſerved in particular, a whole Flitch or Side of Bacon hanging up in the Chimney, and by it a good Piece of another. There was a Sow and Pigs running about at the Door, and a little lean Cow feeding upon a green Place juſt before the Door, and the little enclofed Piece of Ground I mentioned, was growing with good Barley; it being then near Harveſt.

To find out whence this appearance of Subſtance came, I asked the poor Woman, what Trade her Husband was? She ſaid, he worked in the Lead Mines. I asked her, how much he could earn a Day there? ſhe ſaid, if he had good luck he could earn about five pence a Day, but that he worked by the Diſh (which was a Term of Art I did not underſtand, but ſuppoſed, as I afterwards underſtood it was, by the Great, in portion to the Oar, which they meaſure in a wooden Bowl, which they call a Diſh.) I then asked, what ſhe did? She ſaid, when ſhe was able to work ſhe waſhed the Oar: But, looking down on her Children, and ſhaking her Head, ſhe intimated, that they found her ſo much Buſineſs ſhe could do but little, which I eaſily granted muſt be true. But what can you get at waſhing the Oar, ſaid I, when you can work? She ſaid, if ſhe work'd hard ſhe could gain Three-pence a Day. So that, in ſhort, here was but Eight-pence a Day when they both worked hard, and that not always, and perpaps not often, and all this to maintain a Man, his Wife, and five ſmall Children, and yet they ſeemed to live very plealantly, the Children look'd plump and fat, ruddy and wholeſome; and the Woman was tall, well ſhap'd, clean, and (for the Place) a very well looking comely

ly Woman; nor was there any thing look'd like the Dirt and Naſtineſs of the miſerable Cottages of the Poor; tho' many of them ſpend more Money in ſtrong Drink then this poor Woman had to maintain five Children with.

This moving Sight ſo affected us all, that, upon a ſhort Conference at the Door, we made up a little Lump of Money, and I had the honour to be Almoner for the Company; and though the Sum was not great, being at moſt ſomething within a Crown, as I told it into the poor Woman's Hand, I could perceive ſuch a Surprize in her Face, that, had ſhe not given vent to her Joy by a ſudden flux of Tears, I found ſhe would have fainted away. She was ſome time before ſhe could do any thing but Cry, but after that was abated, ſhe expreſſed her ſelf very handſomely (for a poor Body) and told me, ſhe had not ſeen ſo much Money together of her own for many Months.

We asked her, if ſhe had a good Husband; ſhe ſmiled, and ſaid, Yes, thanked God for it, and that ſhe was very happy in that, for he worked very hard, and they wanted for nothing that he could do for them; and two or three times made mention of how contented they were: In a word, it was a Lecture to us all, and that ſuch, I aſſure you, as made the whole Company very grave all the reſt of the Day: And if it has no Effect of that kind upon the Reader, the Defect muſt be in my telling the Story in a leſs moving manner than the poor woman told it her ſelf.

From hence enquiring no farther after the Giant, or his Tomb, we went, by the direction of the poor woman, to a valley on the ſide of a riſing Hill, where there were ſeveral Grooves, ſo they call the mouth of the ſhaft or pit by which they go down into a Lead Mine; and as we were ſtanding ſtill to look at one of them, admiring how ſmall they were, and ſcarce believing a poor Man that ſhewed it us, when he told us, that they went down thoſe narrow Pits or Holes to ſo great a Depth in the Earth; I ſay, whi'e we were wondering, and ſcarce believing the Fact, we were agreeably ſurprized with ſeeing a Hand, and then an Arm, and quickly after a Head, thruſt up out of the very Groove we were looking at. It was the more ſurprizing as not we only, but not the Man that we were talking to, knew any thing of it, or expected it.

Immediately we rode cloſer up to the Place, where we ſee the poor Wretch working and heaving himſelf up gradually, as we thought, with difficuly; but when he ſhewed us that it was by ſetting his Feet upon Pieces of Wood fixt croſs the Angles of the Groove like a Ladder, we found that the Difficulty was not much; and if the Groove had been larger they could not either go up or down ſo eaſily, or with ſo much ſafety, for that now their Elbows reſting on thoſe Pieces as well as their Feet, they went up and down with great Eaſe and Safety.

Thoſe who would have a more perfect Idea of thoſe Grooves, need do no more than go to the Church of St. Paul's, and deſire to ſee the ſquare Wells which they have there to go down from the Top of the Church into the very Vaults under it, to place the Leaden Pipes which carry the Rain Water from the flat of the Roof to the Common-ſhore, which Wells are ſquare, and have ſmall Iron Bars placed croſs the Angles for the Workmen to ſet their Feet on, to go up and down to repair the Pipes.

When this ſubterranean Creature was come out, with all his Furniture about him, we had as much Variety to take us up as before, and our Curioſity received full Satisfaction without venturing down, as we were perſuaded to by ſome People, and as two of our Company were inclined to do.

Firſt, the Man was a moſt uncouth ſpectacle; he was cloathed all in Leather, had a Cap of the ſame without Brims, ſome Tools in a little Basket which he drew up with him, not one of the

Names

Names of which we could underſtand but by the help of an Interpreter. Nor indeed could we underſtand any of the Man's Diſcourſe ſo as to make outth whole Sentence; and yet the Man was pretty free of his Tongue.

For his Perſon, he was lean as a ſkeleton, pale as dead corps, his hair and beard a deep black, his fleſh lank, and, as we thought, ſomething of the Colour of the Lead itſelf, and being very tall and very lean he look'd, or we that ſaw him aſcend *ab Inferis*, fancied he look'd like an Inhabitant of the dark Regions below, and who was juſt aſcended into the world of Light.

Beſides his Baſket of Tools, he brought up with him about three quarters of a hundred weight of Oar, which we wondered at, for the Man had no ſmall Load to bring, conſidering the manner of his coming up; and this indeed made him come heaving and ſtruggling up, as I ſaid at firſt, as if he had great Difficulty to get out; whereas it was indeed the weight that he brought with him.

If any Reader thinks this, and the paſt relation of the Woman and the Cave, too low and trifling ſo this work, they muſt be told, that I think quite otherwiſe; aud eſpecially conſidering what a Noiſe is made of Wonders in this country, which, I muſt needs ſay, have nothing in them curious, but much talked of, more trifling a great deal. See *Cotton's Wonders of the Peak*, *Hobbes's Chatſworth*, and ſeveral others; but I ſhall make no more Apologies. I return to our ſubterranean Apparition.

We aſked him, how deep the Mine lay which he came out of: He anſwered us in Terms as we did not underſtand; but our Interpreter, as above, told us, it ſignified that he was at work 60 Fathoms deep, but that there were five men of his Party, who were, two of them, eleven Fathoms, and the other three fifteen Fathoms deeper: He ſeemed to regret that he was not at work with thoſe three; for that they had a deeper Vein of Oar than that which he worked in, and had a way out at the ſide of the Hill, where they paſs'd without coming up ſo high as he was oblig'd to do.

If we bleſſed out ſelves before, when we ſaw how the poor Woman and her five Children lived in the Hole or Cave in the mountain, with the Giant's Grave over their Heads; we had much more room to reflect how much we had to acknowledge to our Maker, that we were not appointed to get our Bread thus, one hundred and fifty Yards under Ground, or in a Hole as deep in the Earth as the Croſs upon St. Paul's Cupolo is high out of it: Nor was it poſſible to ſee theſe miſerable People without ſuch Reflections, unleſs you will ſuppoſe a Man as ſtupid and ſenſleſs as the Horſe he Rides on. But to leave Moralizing to the Reader, I proceed.

We then look'd on the Oar, and got the poor Man's leave to bring every one a ſmall Piece of it away with us, for which we gave him two ſmall Pieces of better Mettle, called Shillings, which made his Heart glad; and, as we underſtood by our Interpreter, was more than he could gain at ſixty Fathoms under Ground in three Days; and we found ſoon after the money was ſo much, that it made him move off immediately towards the Alehouſe, to melt ſome of it into good Pale Derby; but, to his farther good Luck, we were gotten to the ſame Alehouſe before him; where when we ſaw him come, we gave him ſome Liquor too. and made him keep his money, and promiſe us to carry it home to his Family, which they told us lived hard by.

From hence entring upon Braſſington-Moor, mentioned above, we had eight miles ſmooth Green riding to Buxton Bath, wnich they call one of the Wonders of the Peak; but is ſo far from being a Wonder, that to us, who had been at Bath in Somerſetſhire, and at Aix la Chapelle in Germany, it was no-thing

thing at all; nor is it any thing but what is frequent in ſuch monntainous Countries as this is, in many Parts of the World.

That which was more wonderful to me than all of it, was, that ſo light is made of them as to Uſe; that the People rather wonder at them than take the Benefit of them; and that, as there are ſeveral hot Springs in this Village of Buxton, as well as Matlock, mentioned above, and at ſeveral other Places, they are not built into noble and convenient bathing Places; and, inſtead of a Houſe or two, a City built here for the Entertainment of Company; which, if it were done, and Countenance given to it, as is to the Baths at Bath, I doubt not it would be as well frequented, and to as good Purpoſe.

But though I ſhall not treat this warm Spring as a Wonder, for ſuch it is not; I muſt nevertheleſs give it the Praiſe due to the medicinal Virtue of its Waters; for it is not to be deny'd, but that wonderful Cures have been wrought by them, eſpecially in Rhematick, Scorbutick and ſcropulous Diſtempers, Aches of the Joints, nervous Pains, and alſo in ſcurfy and leprous Maladies.

For a Proof of this, and to give a juſt Reputation to the Waters of Buxton, I crave leave to give a brief Account of wh t the Learned ſay of their Virtues, and the manner of their Operation; and though I ſhall not crowd this Work with any thing from Books, which is not more than common, and more than ordinary uſeful, yet I muſt be excuſed for this, as what I think excels in both: It is from the learned Dr. Leigh, in his Natural Hiſtory of Lancaſhire, and of the Peak; his words are as follows:

"Aſſe..meaning at Buxton, the Wa..horizontally..rous and Saline, yet not ..thirty Foot 1688.
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foetid, but very palatable, becauſe the Sulphur is not united with any Vitriolic Particles, or but very few Saline; it tinges not Silver, nor is it Purgative, becauſe its Saline Parts are diſpenſed in ſuch ſmall Proportions, which Saline Particles make up a compound Salt, conſtituted of a Marine Salt, and the *Sal Catharticum Amarum*, which indeed is the *Nitrum Calcarium* that impregnates Epſom, Northall and Dullwich Waters, and others in thoſe Parts, as at Stretham, Peckham, Shooters-Hill, &c. in the County of Kent.

Theſe Waters (Buxton) if drank, create a good Appetite, open Obſtructions, and no doubt, if mixed with the Chylybeat Waters that are there alſo, may anſwer all the intentions of the Bath Water in Somerſetſhire, and that of Sir Vincent's too at Briſtol, ſo noted for curing the *Diabetes*; of which I have ſeveral Inſtances in theſe Parts; and likewiſe for curing of Bloody Urines, of which I ſaw a moſt noted Inſtance at Liverpool.

This Bath is of a temperate Heat, and, without queſtion, by a reverberating *Halitus* might be brought to any Degree of Heat; but, I think, in its own natural Heat, it may in general be ſaid to be more agreeable to the Conſtitutions of thoſe Parts; and where the hot Baths cannot be ſafely uſed, this may. This laſt Summer I ſaw remarkable Inſtances of its Effects in ſcorbutick Rheumatiſms in Perſons, that could not go before without the help of Crutches, who came from thence to Mancheſter on foot without them, diſtant from Buxton full ſixteen Northern Miles.

For the Antiquity of theſe Baths too, though there is not a King Bladud to teſtify for them, as a Bath in Somerſetſhire, whoſe Evidence we cannot be be ſure is very juſtifiable, yet hear the ſame Author on that Article:

That theſe Baths were eminent in the Romans time, is moſt certain. Lucan, and others acquaint us, they were extraordinary hot, the High Road, called the Roman Bath Gate, as Mr. Cambden ſays, further confirms it; but it is eſpecially evident from a Roman Wall cemented with red Roman Plaiſter, cloſe by St. Anne's Well, where we may ſee the ruins of the antient Bath, its Dimenſions and Length.

The Waters are temperately hot, or rather warm, and operate rather as a cold Bath, without that violent Attack which the cold Bath makes upon all Nature at once; you feel a little Chilneſs when you firſt dip or plunge into the Water, but it is gone in a Moment; and you find a kind of an equality in the warmth of your Blood and that of the Water, and that ſo very pleaſant, that far from the fainting and weakening Violence of the hot Baths, which makes you ready to die away if you continue above an Hour, or thereabouts, in them, and will ſhrivel up the Fingers like thoſe of Women, who have been waſhing Cloaths; on the contrary, here you are never tired, and can hardly be perſuaded to come out of the Bath when you are in.

The Village where the principal Springs are, is called Buxton; though there are ſeveral of them, for they riſe unregarded in the Banks of the Encloſures, and on the Sides of the Hill, ſo that the Number is hardly known; there is but one Bath which is walled in with Stone Walls, and Steps made to go down into it, and a Houſe built over it, though not ſo cloſe as is fit for Winter bathing.

The Duke of Devonſhire is Lord of the Village, and conſequently of the Bath itſelf; and his Grace has built a large handſome Houſe at the Bath, where there is convenient Lodging, and very good Proviſions, and an Ordinary well ſerved for One Shilling per Head; but it is but one. And though ſome other Houſes in the Town take in Lodgers upon occaſion, yet the Conveniencies are not the ſame; ſo that there is not Accommodation for a Confluence of People, as at the Bath-Houſe it ſelf: If it were otherwiſe, and that the Nobility and Gentry were ſuitably entertained, I doubt not but Buxton would be frequented, and with more effect as to the Health, as well as much more Satisfaction to the Company, where thete is an open and healthy Country, a great variety of View to ſatisfy the Curious, and a fine Down or Moor for the Ladies to take a Ring upon in their Coaches, all much more convenient than in a cloſe City as the Bath is, which, more like a Priſon than a Place of Diverſion, ſcarce gives the Company room to converſe out of the ſmell of their own Excrements, and where the very City it ſelf may be ſaid to ſtink like a general Common ſhore.

We ſaw indeed a Variety of Objects here; ſome that came purely for the Pleaſure of Bathing, taking the Air, and to ſee the Country, which has many Things rare and valuable to be ſeen, tho' nothing, as I met with, can be called a Wonder, Elden Hole excepted, of which in its Place: We found others that came purely for Cure, as the lame Man to the Pool; of which ſome openly applauded the Virtue of the Bath, as evidently working a Cure upon them. One Object indeed, who, whether his Phyſician miſtook his Diſeaſe, or he gave his Phyſician a wrong Account, (as is moſt probable) was very inadvertently ſent thither, found himſelf fatally injured by the Bath: What the Reaſon of that might be, I leave to the Learned; but, upon this occaſion, one of our Company left the following Lines written on the Wall in the Bathing Houſe:

Buxton, *may all thy Silver Streams unite,*
And be as Bountiful as they are Bright:
May every Votary, diſeaſed and poor,
If chaſte in Blood, be certain of his Cure;
But let thy Springs refuſe that Wretch to heal,
Who ſhall a Crime in his

May thy chaſt Streams quench no diſhoneſt
(Flame,
But as thy Fountain's pure, be pure thy
(Fame.

South Weſt from hence, about a quarter of a Mile, or not ſo much on the Side, or rather at the Foot of a very high Ridge of Mountains, is a great Cave or Hole in the Earth, called Poole's Hole, another of the Wonderleſs Wonders of the Peak. The Wit that has been ſpent upon this Vault or Cave in the Earth, had been well enough to raiſe the expectation of Strangers, and bring Fools a great way to creep into it; but is ill beſtowed upon all thoſe that come to the Place with a juſt Curioſity, founded upon antient Report; when theſe go in to ſee it, they generally go away, acknowledging that they have ſeen nothing ſuitable to their great Expectation, or to the Fame of the Place.

It is a great Cave, or natural Vault, antient doubtleſs as the Mountain itſelf, and occaſioned by the fortuitous Poſition of the Rocks at the creation of all Things, or perhaps at the great Abſorption or Influx of the Surface into the Abyſs at the great Rupture of the Earth's Cruſt or Shell, according to Mr. Burnet's Theory, and to me it ſeems a Confirmation of that Hypotheſes of the breaking in of the Surface. But that by the way:

It may be deepen'd and enlarged by Streams and Eruptions of ſubterraneous Waters, of which here are ſeveral, as there generally are in all ſuch Cavities; as at Caſtleton in this Country, at Wooky Hole in Somerſetſhire, which I have already ſpoken of; and at ſeveral like Caves which are now to be ſeen among the Mountains in Swiſſerland, in Norway, in Hungary, and other Places.

The Story of one Pole or Poole a famous Giant or Robber, (they might as well have called him a Man Eater) who [illegible]d in this Vault, and whoſe Kitch[illegible]ing, or Bed-Chamber, they [illegible]ur Right-hand, after you have crept about ten Yards upon All-Fours; I ſay, this I leave to thoſe who ſuch Stories are better ſuited to, than I expect of my Readers.

However, this helps among the People there, to make out the Wonder; and indeed ſuch Things are wanting where really Wonder is wanting, elſe there would be no Wonder at all in it; as indeed there is not.

The utmoſt you meet with after this, is the extraordinary heighth of the Arch or Roof; however, is far from what a late flaming Author has magnified it to, (viz) a quarter of a Mile perpendicular. That it is very high, is enough to ſay; for it is ſo far from a quarter of a Mile, that there ſeems nothing admirable in it.

Dr. Leigh ſpends ſome time in admiring the ſpangled Roof. Cotton and Hobbes are moſt ridiculouſly and outrageouſly witty upon it. Dr. Leigh calls it Fret Work, Organ, and Choir Work. The whole of the Matter is this, that the Rock being every where moiſt and dropping, the Drops are ſome fallen, thoſe you ſee below; ſome falling, thoſe you have glancing by you En paſſant; and others pendant in the Roof. Now as you have Guides before you and behind you, carrying every one a Candle, the light of the Candles reflected by the globular drops of Water, dazle upon your Eyes from every Corner; like as the drops of Dew in a ſunny bright Morning reflect the riſing Light to the Eye, and are as ten thouſand Rainbows in miniature; whereas were any Part of the Roof or Arch of this Vault to be ſeen by a clear Light, there would be no more Beauty on it than on the Back of a Chimney; for, in ſhort, the Stone is courſe, ſlimy, with the conſtant wet, dirty and dull; and were the little drops of Water gone, or the Candles gone, there would be none of theſe fine Sights to be ſeen for Wonders, or for the learned Authors above to ſhow themſelves fooliſh about.

Let any Perſon therefore, who goes into Poole's Hole for the future, and has a mind

a mind to try the Experiment, take a long Pole in his Hand, with a Cloth tied to the end of it, and mark any Place of the ſhining ſpangled Roof which his Pole will reach to; and then, wiping the drops of Water away, he ſhall ſee he will at once extinguiſh all thoſe Glories; then let him ſit ſtill and wait a little, till, by the Nature of the Thing, the Drops ſweil out again, and he ſhall find the Stars and Spangles riſe again, by Degrees, here one, and there one, till they ſhine with the ſame Fraud, a meer *deceptio viſus*, as they did before. As for the Queen of Scots Pillar, as 'tis called, becauſe her late unfortunate Majeſty, Mary, Queen of Scots, was pleaſed to have it be called ſo, it is a Piece of Stone like a kind of Spar, which is found about the Lead; and 'tis not improbable in a Country where there is ſo much of the Oar, it may be of the ſame kind, and, ſtanding upright, obtained the Name of a Pillar; of which almoſt every Body that comes there, carries away a Piece, in Veneration of the Memory of the unhappy Princeſs that gave it her Name. Nor is there any thing ſtrange or unuſual in the Stone, much leſs in the Figure of it, which is otherwiſe very mean, and in that Country very common.

As to the ſeveral Stones called Mr. Cotton's Haycock's, Poole's Chair, Flitches of Bacon, and the like, they are nothing but ordinary Stones; and the Shape very little reſemble the Things they are ſaid to repreſent; but the fruitful Imagination of the Country Carls, who fancy to call them ſo, will have them to look like them; a Stranger ſees very little even of the Similitude, any more than when People fancy they ſee Faces and Heads, Caſtles and Cities, Armies, Horſes and Men, in the Clouds, in the Fire, and the like.

Nor is the petrifying of the Water, which appears in its pendant form like Iceles in the Roof aloft, or riſing Pyramids below, if ſuch there were, any thing but what is frequent and natural both to Water and to Stone, placed thus and Ground, and ſeems to be the way by which even Stone itſelf, like other Vegetables, fructifies and grows.

So that, in ſhort, there is nothing in Poole's Hole to make a Wonder of, any more than as other Things in Nature, which are rare to be ſeen, however eaſily accounted for, may be called wonderful.

Having thus accounted for two of the ſeven Things, called Wonders in this Country, I paſs by Elden Hole, which I ſhall take notice of by it ſelf, and come to two more of them, as wonderleſs, and empty of every Thing that may be called rare or ſtrange, as the other; and indeed much more ſo.

The firſt of theſe is Mam Tor, or, as the Word in the Mountain Jargon, ſignifies, the Mother Rock, upon a Suggeſtion that the ſoft crumbling Earth, which falls from the Summit of the one, breeds or begets ſeveral Mountains below. The Sum of the whole Wonder is this, That there is a very high Hill, nay, I will add (that I may make the moſt of the Story, and that it may appear as much like a Wonder as I can) an exceeding high Hill. But this in a Country which is all over Hills, cannot be much of a Wonder, becauſe alſo there are ſeveral higher Hills in the Peak than that, only not juſt there.

The South Side of this Hill is a Precipice, and very ſteep from the Top to the Bottom; and as the Subſtance of this Hill is not a ſolid Stone, or Rocky, as is the Caſe of all the Hills thereabouts, but a crumbling looſe Earth mingled with ſmall Stones, it is continually falling down in ſmall Quantities, as the force of haſty Showers, or ſolid heavy Rains, looſens and waſhes it off, or as Froſts and Thaws operate upon it in common with other Parts of the Earth; now as the great Hill, which is the as well as high, parts with Stuff, without being ſenſib

yet the bottom which it falls into, is more eaſily perceived to ſwell with the Quautity that falls down; the ſpace where it is received being ſmall, comparatively to the heighth and thickneſs of the mountain: Here the pretended Wonder is form'd, namely, that the little Heap below, ſhould grow up into a Hill, and yet the great Hill not be the leſs for all that is fallen down; which is not true in fact, any more than, as a great black Cloud pouring down Rain as it paſſes over our Heads, appears ſtill as great and as black as before, though it continues pouring down Rain over all the Country. But nothing is more certain than this, that the more Water comes down from it, the leſs remains in it; and ſo it certainly is of Mam Tor, in ſpite of all the Poetry of Mr. Cotton or Mr. Hobbes, and in ſpight of all the Women's Tales in the Peak.

This Hill lies on the North ſide of the Road from Buxton to Caſtleton, where we come to the ſo famed Wonder call'd, ſaving our good Manners, *The Devil's A——e in the Peak*: Now notwithſtanding the groſſneſs of the Name given it, and that there is nothing of ſimilitude coherence either in Form and Figure, or any other thing ſignified and the thing ſignifying; yet we muſt ſearch narrowly for any thing in it to make a Wonder, or even any thing ſo ſtrange, or odd, or vulgar, as the Name would ſeem to import.

The ſhort of this Story is; that on the ſteep ſide of a Mountain; there is a large opening very high, broad at bottom, and narrow, but rounding, on the top, almoſt the Form of the old Gothick Gates or Archs, which come up, not to a half Circle or half Oval at the top, but to a Point; though this being all wild and irregular, cannot be ſaid to be an Arch, but a meer Chaſme, entring horizontally; the opening being upwards of thirty Foot perpendicular, and twice as much broad at the bottom at leaſt.

The Arch continues thus wide but a little way; yet far enough to have ſeveveral ſmall Cottages built on either ſide of it within the Entrance; ſo that 'tis like a little Town in a Vault: In the middle, (as it were a Street) is a running ſtream of Water; the poetical Deſcriptions of it will have this be called a River, tho' they have not yet beſtow'd a Name upon it, nor indeed is it worthy a Name.

As you go on, the Roof deſcends gradually, and is ſo far from admitting Houſes to ſtand in it, that you have not leave to ſtand upright your ſelf, till ſtooping for a little way, and paſſing over another Rill of Water, which Mr. Cotton calls a River, you find more Room over your Head. But going a little farther you come to a third Water, which croſſes your way; and the Rock ſtooping, as it were, down almoſt to the ſurface of the Water, forbids any farther Enquiry into what is beyond.

This is the whole Wonder, unleſs it may be called ſo, that our Anceſtors ſhould give it ſo homely a Sirname; and give us no Reaſon for it, but what we muſt gueſs at from the uncouth entrance of the Place, which being no guide in the Caſe, leave us to reflect a little upon their Modeſty of Expreſſion; but it ſeems they talked broader in thoſe Days than we do now.

To conclude: If there were no ſuch Vaults and Arches any where but in the Peak, or indeed if they were not frequent in ſuch mountainous Countries, as well here, as in othe' other Nations we might call this a Wonder. But as we know they are to be found in many Places of England, and that we read of them in the Deſcription of other Countries, and even in the Scripture, we cannot think there is any room to call it a Wonder. We read of the Cave of Adullam, and of the Cave of Mackpelah, in the Scripture, able to receive David, and his whole Troop of four hundred Men. We read of

of the perſecuted Worthies in the 12th of the Hebrews, who wandered about in Dens and Caves of the Earth. We read of a Cave in the Apenine Mountains near to Florence, which was able to receive an Army; there are alſo many ſuch Caves, as I have obſerved above, in the Alpes, and the Hills of Dauphine and Savoy, and in other Parts of the World, too many to run over; and ſome of them, ſuch as this is not worthy to be named among them.

Indeed, had Gervaiſe of Tilbury been credited, this Place had deſerved all that Wonder cou'd aſcribe to it; for he tells us of a Shepherd who, having ventured into the third River in this Den, and being either carried over it or down the Stream, he knew not whether, ſaw a beautiful heavenly Country beyond it, with a ſpacious Plain watered with many clear Rivers and pleaſant Brooks, and ſeveral Lakes of ſtanding Water. But who this Shepherd was, how he got into that pleaſant Country, and, above all, how he came back to tell the Story our Friend Gervaiſe forgot, it ſeems, to take any notice of; and ſo the Tale is broken off before it was half told. like another of the ſame kind which Hudibras tells of,

Which, like the Tale o'th' Bear and Fid-
(dle,
Was told; but broke off in the middle.

The next Wonder, which makes up Number five, is called Tideſwell, or a Spring of Water which ebbs and flows, as they will have it, as the Sea does. A poor thing indeed to make a Wonder of; and therefore moſt of the Writers paſs it over with little notice; only that they are at a loſs to make up the Number ſeven without it.

This Well or Spring is called Weeden Well; the Baſin or Receiver for the Water is about three Foot quſare every way; the Water ſeems to have ſome other Receiver within the Rock, which, when it fills by the force of the original Stream, which is ſmall, the Air being contracted or pent in, forces the Water out with a bubbling Noiſe, and ſo fills the Receiver without; but when the Force is ſpent within, then it ſtops till the Place is filled again; and, in the mean time, the Water without runs off or ebbs, till the Quantity within ſwells again, and then the ſame Cauſes produce the ſame Effects, as will always be while the World endures. So that all this Wonder is owing only to the Situation of the Place, which is a meer Accident in Nature; and if any Perſon were to dig into the Place, and give vent to the Air, which fills the contracted Space within, they would ſoon ſee Tideſwell turned into an ordinary running Stream, and a very little one too.

So much for fictitious Wonders, or indeed ſimple Wonders. The two real Wonders which remain, are firſt, Elden Hole, and ſecondly, the Duke of Devonſhire's fine Houſe at Chatſworth; one a Wonder of Nature, the other of Art. I begin with the laſt.

Chatſworth is indeed a moſt glorious and magnificent Houſe, and, as it has had two or three Founders, may well be ſaid to be compleatly deſigned and finiſhed. It was begun on a much narrower Plan than it now takes up, by Sir William Cavendiſh, of Cavendiſh in Suffolk, who married the Counteſs Dowager of Shrewsbury, and with her came into a noble and plentiful Fortune in this Country.

Sir William died, having done little more than built one end of the Fabrick, and laid out the Plan, as I have ſaid, or Ichnography of the whole. But the Lady, who, it ſeems, was the mover of the firſt Deſign, finiſh'd the whole in the magnificent Manner which it appeared in, when it was firſt chriſten'd a Wonder, and ranked among the Marvelleux of the Peak. But what would the World have called it, or what would Mr. Cambden have ſaid of it, had it appeared in thoſe Days in the Glory and Splendor its laſt great Founder, for ſo we may juſtly call him, left it in.

It

It is indeed a Palace for a Prince, a moſt magnificent Building, and, in ſpite of all the Difficulties or Diſadvantages of Situation, is a perfect Beauty; nay, the very Obſtructions and, as I called them, Diſadvantages of its Situation, ſerve to ſet off its Beauty, and are, by the moſt exquiſite Decoration of the Place, made to add to the Luſtre of the whole. But it would take up a Volume by itſelf to deſcribe it. I ſhall only touch at thoſe Things which other Writers have omitted; for, as Mr. Hobbes has elegantly ſet it off in Latin Verſe, Mr. Cotton, after his manner, in Engliſh, and others, in as good a manner as they can, in Hiſtory; they have yet, all of them, left enough for me to ſay, and ſo ſhall I, for many after me; and yet perhaps it ſhall be as many Years deſcribing, as it was in building, and the Deſcription be no more finiſhed than the Building, which will have always an encreaſe of Ornament, as the noble Poſſeſſors ſee room to add to its Glory.

The Front to the Garden is the moſt regular Piece of Architect I have ſeen in all the North Part of England; the Pilaſter ſeventy two Foot high to the foot of the Ballaſter on the top; the Frize under the Corniſh is ſpacious, and has the Motto of the Family upon it, the Letters ſo large (and gilded) as takes up the whole Front, tho' the Words are but theſe two:

CAVENDO TUTUS.

The Saſhes of the ſecond Story we were told are ſeventeen Foot high, the Plates poliſh'd Looking Glaſs, and the Wood-work double gilded; which, I think, is no where elſe to be ſeen in England.

Under this Front lye the Gardens exquiſitely fine; and, to make a clear Viſta or Proſpect beyond into the flat Country, towards Hardwick, another Seat of the ſame owner, the Duke, to whom what others thought impoſſible, was not only made practicable, but eaſy, removed, and perfectly carried away a great Mountain that ſtood in the way, and which interrupted the Proſpect.

This was ſo entirely gone, that, having taken a ſtrict View of the Gardens at my firſt being there, and retaining an Idea of them in my Mind, I was perfectly confounded at coming there a ſecond time, and not knowing what had been done; for I had loſt the Hill, and found a new Country in view, which Chatſworth itſelf had never ſeen before.

The Houſe indeed had received Additions, as it did every Year, and perhaps would to this Day, had the Duke liv'd, who had a Genius for ſuch Things beyond the reach of the moſt perfect Maſters, and was not only capable to deſign, but to finiſh.

The Gardens, the Water-works, the Caſcades, the Statues, Vaſa and Painting, tho' they are but very imperfectly deſcribed by any of the Writers who have yet named them, and more imperfectly by one Author, who has ſo lately pretended to View them; yet I dare not venture to mention them here, leaſt, for want of time, and having ſo long a Journey to go, I ſhould, like thoſe who have gone before me, do it imperfectly, or leave no room to do Juſtice to other Perſons and Places, which I am ſtill to mention. I ſhall therefore, as I ſaid above, only touch at what others have omitted.

Firſt, 'tis to be obſerved that on the Eaſt Side riſes a very high Mountain, on the top of which they dig Mill-ſtones, and it begins ſo cloſe to, and ſo overlgoks the Houſe, being prodigiouſly high that, ſhould they roll down a pair of thoſe Stones coupled with a wooden Axis, as is the way of drawing them, they would infallibly give a Shock to the Building; yet this Mountain is ſo planted, and ſo covered with a Wood of beautiful Trees, that you ſee no Hill, only a riſing Wood, as if the Trees grew ſo much higher than one another, and was only a Wall of Trees, whoſe tops join into one another ſo cloſe, as nothing is ſeen through them.

Upon the top of that Mountain begins a vaſt extended Moor or Waſte, which,

for

for fifteen or ſixteen Miles together due North, preſents you with neither Hedge, Houſe or Tree, but a waſte and houling Wilderneſs, over which when Strangers travel, they are obliged to take Guides, or it would be next to impoſſible not to loſe their way.

Nothing can be more ſurpriſing of its Kind, than for a Stranger coming from the North, ſuppoſe from Sheffield in Yorkſhire, for that is the firſt Town of Note, and wandering or labouring to paſs this difficult Deſart Country, and ſeeing no End of it, and almoſt diſcouraged and beaten out with the Fatigue of it, (juſt ſuch was our Caſe) on a ſudden the Guide brings him to this Precipice, where he looks down from a frightful heighth, and a comfortleſs, barren, and, as he thought, endleſs Moor, into the moſt delightful Valley, with the moſt pleaſant Garden, and moſt beautiful Palace in the World. If contraries illuſtrate, and the Place can admit of any Illuſtration, it muſt needs add to the Splendor of the ſituation, and to the Beauty of the Building, and I muſt ſay, with which I will cloſe my ſhort Obſervation. If there is any wonder in Chatſworth, it is, that any Man who had a Genius ſuitable to ſo magnificent a Deſign, who could lay out the Plan for ſuch a Houſe, and had a Fund to ſupport the Charge, would build it in ſuch a Place where the mountains inſult the Clouds, intercept the Sun, and would threaten, were Earthquakes frequent here, to buy the very Towns, much more the Houſe, in their Ruins.

On the top of the Mountain, that is to ſay, on the Plain which extends from it, is a large Pond or Baſin for Water, ſpreading as I was told, near thirty Acres of Ground, which, from all the Aſcents round it, receives, as into a Ciſtern, all the water that falls, and from which again by Pipes, the Caſcades, Water-works, Ponds, aud Canals in the Gardens, are plentifully ſupplied.

On the Weſt ſide, which is the Front or Entrance of the Houſe, and where the firſt Foundreſs built a very auguſt Portal or Gate; I ſay, on the Weſt ſide, runs the River Derwent, which, though not many Miles from its ſource here, is yet a terrible River, when, by haſty Rains, or by the melting of the Snows, the Hills are pleaſed to pour down their waters into its Channel; for the Current is ſo rapid, and it has ſo many contracted Paſſages among the Rocks, and ſo many little Cataracts among the ſtones, of which ſometimes we ſee ſome of an incredible Bulk come rowling down its Stream; I ſay, there are ſo many of theſe, that the River, on the leaſt Motion of its waters above their ordinary heighth, roars like the Breaches on the Shores of the Sea.

Over this River there is a ſtately Stone Bridge, with an ancient Tower upon it, and in an Iſland in the River an ancient Fabrick all of Stone, and built like a Caſtle. All theſe are the Works of the firſt Foundreſs, the Counteſs of Shrewsbury, and ſhew the greatneſs of the firſt Deſign; but except the Bridge, are now, as it were, eclips'd by the modern Glories of the later Edifice.

In my Diſcourſe of the Palace of Chatſworth muſt not be forgot that fam'd Compliment which the Mareſchal Duke de Tallard paſs'd upon it, when the Duke of Devonſhire entertained him at Chatſworth, namely, " That when he ſhould " give his Maſter the King of France " the Hiſtory of his ſeven Years Capti- " vity in England, he would leave out " thoſe three Days which he had ſpent " ſo agreeable with his Grace, in ſeeing " the fineſt Palace in the World.

But I muſt dwell no longer here, however pleaſant and agreeable the Place. The remaining Article, and which I grant, we may juſtly call a WONDER, is Elden Hole. The Deſcription of it, in brief, is this: In the middle of a plain open Field, gently deſcending to the South, there is a frightful Chaſme, or rather in the Rock, for the Country ſeems thereabouts to be all but one great Rock

Rock; this opening goes directly down perpendicular into the Earth and perhaps to the Center; it may be about twenty Foot over one way, and fifty or sixty the other; it has no Bottom, that is to say, none that can yet be heard of. Mr. Cotton says, he let down eight hundred Fathoms of Line into it, and that the Plummet drew still; so that, in a word, he sounded about a Mile perpendicular; for as we call a Mile 1760 Yards, and 884 is above half, then doubtless eight hundred Fathoms must be 1600 Yards which is near a Mile.

This I allow to be a Wonder, and what the like of is not to be found in the World, that I have heard of, or believe. And would former Writers have been contented with one Wonder instead of seven, it would have done more Honour to the Peak, and even to the whole Nation, than the adding five imaginary Miracles to it that had nothing in them, and which really depreciated the whole.

What Nature meant in leaving this Window open into the infernal World, if the Place lies that way, we cannot tell: But it must be said, there is something of Horror upon the very imagination, when one does but look into it; and therefore tho' I cannot find much in Mr. Cotton, of merry Memory, worth quoting, yet on this Subject, I think, he has four very good Lines, speaking of his having an involuntary Horror at looking into this Pit. The Words are these:

" *For he, who standing on the Brink of Hell,*
" *Can carry it so unconcern'd and well,*
" *As to betray no Fear, is certainly*
" *A better Christian, or a worse than I.*

Cotton's Wonders of the Peak.

They tell a dismal story here, of a Traveller, who enquiring his way to Castleton, or to Buxton, in a dark Night, two Villains offer'd to guide him; but, intending to rob him, led him to the edge of this Gulph, and either thrust him in, or persuaded him to believe there was a little Gall of Water, and bad him take a large Step, which the innocent Unfortunate did, not mistrusting the Treachery, and stept at once into Eternity; a Story enough to make the Blood run cold through the Heart of those that hear it told, especially if they know the Place so: They add, that one of these Villains being hanged at Derby some Years after for some other Villany, confess'd his Murther at the Gallows.

Having then viewed those Things with an impartial Mind, give me leave to reduce the Wonders of the Peak to a less Number, and of a quite different Kind

1. Elden Hole I acknowlege to be a wonderful Place, as I have said above but to me the greatest Surprize is, that; after such a real Wonder, any of the Trifles added to it could bear the Name of Wonders

2 Of Buxton; the Wonder to me is, that in a Nation so full of Chronical diseases as we are, such as our Scorbuticks, Rheumaticks, Cholicks, and Niphriticks, there should be such a Foundation of Medicine sent from Heaven, and no more notice taken of it, or care to make it useful.

3. That in a Nation so curious, so inquiring, and so critical as this is, anything so unsatisfying, so foolish and so weak, should pass for Wonders at those Mam Tor, Tide swell, Poole's Hole, &c.

4. As to Chatsworth, the Wonder, as I said before, seems to me; not that so noble and magnificent a Palace should be built, but that it should be built in such a Manner and Situation, and in

ſuch a Country ſo out of the way, ſo concealed from the World, that whoever ſees it muſt take a Journey on purpoſe.

Having thus viewed the two Countries of Nottingham and Derby, as beginning that Part of England, which we call North by Trent, I reſolved to go Northward on the Eaſt Side of the Iſland, taking the Weſtern Shore, or the Iriſh Sea in my return.

The Peak concludes the Northern Part of Derbyſhire; nor are there any Towns on that Side worth noting. There are ſome other Curioſities in the Peak indeed, which would deſerve a fuller Account, had I leiſure to enlarge or deſcend to Particulars, as the Tottering Stones at Byrch Over, the Roman Cauſeway, called Bath Gate, the ſeveral Minerals found in the Hills, and in the Lead Mines, as Black Lead, Stibium or Antimony, Chriſtal, and other Things, all much more rare than the Wonders they ſpeak of.

Bakewell, is the beſt Town in the North Weſt Side of the Peak, near which the Duke of Rutland has a very noble Palace, called Haddon; but after Chatſworth no Houſe in the ſame County can bear a Deſcription; ſo we left the Peak, and went to Cheſterfield, a handſome Market Town at the northermoſt Border of the County, North Eaſt from Chatſworth.

There is indeed an extended Angle of this County, which runs a great way North Weſt by Cappel in the Frith, and which they call High Peak. This, perhaps, is the moſt deſolate, wild, and abandoned Country in all England; the Mountains of the Peak, of which I have been ſpeaking, ſeem to be but the beginning of Wonders to this Part of the Country, and but the beginning of Mountains, or, if you will, as the lower Rounds of a Ladder. The tops of theſe Hills ſeem to be as much above the Clouds, as the Clouds are above the ordinary Range of Hills:

Nor is this all; but the Countinuance of theſe Mountains is ſuch, that we know no Bounds ſet to them, but they run on in a continued Ridge or Ledge of Mountains from one to another, till they are loſt in the Southern Parts of Scotland, and even through that to the Highlands; ſo that they may be ſaid to divide Britain, as the Appennine Mountains divide Italy. Thus theſe Hills joyning to Blackſtone Edge divide Yorkſhire from Lancaſhire, and going on North divides the Biſhoprick of Durham from Weſtmoreland, and ſo on. It is from this Ridge of Mountains that all the Rivers in the North of England take their Riſe, I may ſay ALL, for it is ſo to a very trifle, not a conſiderable River North of this County too, but begin here; thoſe on the Eaſt Side run into the German Ocean, thoſe on the Weſt Side into the Iriſh. I ſhall begin the Obſervation here; the Dove and the Derwent riſe both at this South End of them, and come away South to the Trent; but all the Rivers afterwards run, as above, Eaſt or Weſt; and firſt the Merſee riſes on the Weſt Side and the Don on the Eaſt, the firſt runs to Warrington, and into the Sea at Liverpoole; the other to Doncaſter, and into the Sea at Humber. I ſhall carry on the Obſervation as I go, for to give an Account of Rivers, is the true guide to the giving the Reader the beſt Account of the Country. But to return to my Progreſs.

Cheſterfield is a handſome populous Town, well built and well inhabited, notwithſtanding it ſtands in the fartheſt Part of this rocky Country; for being on the North Weſt Side next to Yorkſhire, it enters Scarſdale, which is a rich fruitful Part of the Country, though ſurrounded with barren Moors and Mountains, for ſuch the Name Scarſdale ſignifies, according to that Maſter of Etymologies, Mr. Cambden. Here is, however, nothing remarkable in this Town but a Free School, and a very good Market, well ſtored with Proviſions; for here is little or no Manufacture.

From

From hence (travelling ſtill North) we entred the great County of York, uncertain ſtill which way to begin to take a full View of it, for as 'tis a Country of a very great Extent, my Buſineſs is not the ſituation of a meer Geographical deſcription of it; I have nothing to do with the Longitude of Places, the Antiquities of Towns, Corporations, Buildings, Charters, *&c.* nor much with the Hiſtory of Men, Families, Ciites or Towns, but to give you a View of the whole in its preſent State, as alſo of the Commerce, Curioſities and Cuſtoms, according to my Title.

The County is divided into three Ridings; as I entred it from the South, it follows, I went in, by what they call the Weſt-Riding, which, as it is by much the largeſt, ſo it is the wealthieſt and the moſt populous, has the greateſt Towns in it, and the greateſt Number of them; the greateſt Manufactures, and conſequently the greateſt ſhare of Wealth, as it has alſo of People.

Two eminent Towns, tho' only meer Market Towns, and one of them no Corporation, open the Door into the Weſt-Riding of Yorkſhire; theſe are Sheffield and Doncaſter. It is true, there is a little Market Town, at the very firſt Entrance into the County before we come to Doncaſter, call'd Beautry, a Town bleſs'd with two great Conveniencies which aſſiſts to its Support, and makes it a very well frequented Place.

1. That it ſtands upon the great Poſt Highway, or Road from London to Scotland; and this makes it be full of very good Inns and Houſes of Entertainment.

2. That the little but pleaſant River Idle runs through, or rather juſt by, the ſide of it, which, contrary to the import of its Name, is a full and quick, though not rapid and unſafe Stream, with a deep Channel, which carries Hoys, Lighters, Barges, or flat-bottom'd Veſſels out of its Channel into the Trent, which comes within ſeven Mile of it, to a Place called Stockwith, and from thence to Burton, and from thence, in fair Weather quite to Hull; but if not, 'tis ſufficient to go to Stockwith, where Veſſels of 200 Ton Burthen may come up to the Town loaden as well as empty

By this Navigation, this Town of Bautry becomes the Center of all the Exportation of this Part of the Country, eſpecially for heavy Goods, which they bring down hither from all the adjacent Countries, ſuch as Lead, from the Smelting-Houſes in Derbyſhire, wrought Iron and Edge-Tools, of all Sorts, from the Forges at Sheffield, and from the Country call'd Hallamſhire, being adjacent to the Towns of Sheffield and Rotherham, where an innumerable Number of People are employed; as I ſhall ſpeak more largely of in its Place.

Alſo Millſtones and Grindſtones, in very great Quantities, are brought down and ſhipped off here, and ſo carry'd by Sea to Hull, and to London, and even to Holland alſo. This makes Beautry Wharf be famous all over the South Part of the Weſt-Riding of Yorkſhire, for it is the Place whether all their heavy Goods are carried, to be embarked and ſhipped off.

From hence ro Doncaſter is a pleaſant Road, and good Ground, and never wants any Repair, which is very hard to be laid in any Part of this lower ſide of the Country.

Doncaſter is a noble, large, ſpacious Town, exceeding populous, and a great manufacturing Town, principally for Knitting; alſo as it ſtands upon the great Northern Poſt Road, it is very full of great Inns; and here we found our Landlord at the Poſt houſe was Mayor of the Town as well as Poſt Maſter, that he kept a Pack of Houuds, was Company for the beſt Gentlemen in the Town or in the Neighbourhood, and lived as great as any Gentleman ordinarily did.

Here we ſaw the firſt Remains or Ruins of the great Roman Highway, which

which, though we could not perceive it before, was eminent and remarkable here, juſt at the Entrance into the Town; and ſoon after appeared again in many Places: Here are alſo two great, lofty, and very ſtrong Stone Bridges over the Don, and a long Cauſeway alſo beyond the Bridges, which is not a little dangerous to Paſſengers when the Waters of the Don are reſtrained, and ſwell over its Banks, as is ſometimes the Caſe.

This Town, Mr. Cambden ſays, was burnt entirely to the Ground, Anno 759, and is hardly recovered yet; but I muſt ſay, it is ſo well recovered, that I ſee no Ruins appear, and indeed, being almoſt a thouſand Years ago, I know not how there ſhould; and beſides, the Town ſeems as if it wanted another Conflagration, for it looks old again, and many of the Houſes ready to fall.

I ſhould, before I leave Doncaſter, give you the famous Epitaph of one Robert Byrk, a famous Man of Doncaſter, who lies buried in the great Church here, who gave a Place call'd Roſſington Wood, to the Poor. On his Grave is this Epitaph in old Engliſh:

Howe, Howe, who's here,
I, Robin of Doncaſtere,
And Margaret my Fere,
That I ſpent, that I had;
That I gave, that I have;
That I left, that I loſt;
Quoth Robertus Byrks, *who in this World did Reign*
Threeſcore Years and ſeven, but liv'd not one.
Anno 1579.

Here lies alſo, under a plain Graveſtone in St. George's Church, interred, the Body of one Thomas Ellis, a very memorable Perſon. He was five times Mayor of the Town, founded an Hoſpital in the Town, called St. Thomas's the Apoſtle, and endowed it plentifully.

Strange! that of but two ſeveral Authors writing a Deſcription of Yorkſhire but very lately, and pretending to ſpeak poſitively of the Places, which they ought not to have done, if they had not been there, both of them ſhould ſo ſtrangely miſtake, as one to ſay of Doncaſter, that there was a large Church with a high Spire Steeple and the other to ſay of the Cathedral at York, that from the Spire of the Cathedral at York, you have an unbounded Proſpect: Whereas neither has the Tower of York, or the Tower at Doncaſter, any Spire, unleſs they will pretend any of the ſmall Pinacles at the four Corners of the two Towers at the Weſt End of the Church at York, are to be call'd THE SPIRE of THE Cathedral; ſo fit are ſuch Men to write Deſcriptions of a Country.

Leaving Doncaſter, we turned out of the Road at little way to the left, where we had a fair View of that antient Whittl-making, Cutlering Town, called Sheffield; the Antiquity, not of the Town only, but of the Trade alſo, is eſtabliſhed by thoſe famous Lines of Geoffry Chaucer on the Miller of Trumpington, which, however they vary from the print in Chaucer, as now extant, I give it you as I find it:

At Trumpington, *not far from* Cambridge,
There dwelt a Miller upon a Bridge;
With a rizzl'd Beard, and a hooked Noſe,
And a Whittl in his Hoſe.

This Town of Sheffield is very populous and large, the Streets narrow, and the Houſes dark and black, occaſioned by the continued Smoke of the Forges, which are always at work: Here they make all Sorts of Cutlery-ware,

ware, but ſepecially that of Edged-Tools, Knives, Razors, Axes, &c. and Nails; and here the only Mill of the Sort, which was in uſe in England for ſome time was ſet up, viz. for turning their Grindſtones, though now 'tis grown more common.

Here is a very ſpacious Church, with a very handſome and high Spire; and the Town is ſaid to have at leaſt as many, if not more People in it than the City of York. Whether they have been exactly numbered one againſt the other, I cannot tell. The Manufacture of Hard Ware, which has been ſo antient in this Town, is not only continued, but much encreaſed; inſomuch that they told us there, the Hands employed in it were a prodigious many more than ever dwelt, as well in the Town, as in the Bounds of that they call Hallamſhire; and they talked of 30,000 Men employed in the whole; but I leave it upon the Credit of Report.

There was formerly a very fine Caſtle here, with a noble Manſion-Houſe, the Seat of the Dukes of Norfolk; but it is now all demoliſhed and decayed, though the Eſtate or Manor remains ſtill in the Family. In the great Church of this Town are ſeveral very antient Monuments of the Family of Talbots, Earls of Shrewsbury, who once had great Poſſeſſions in this and the next County.

The Queen of Scots was alſo for a long time detained here as Priſoner, not leſs than ſixteen or ſeventeen Years, which was fatal afterward to the Houſe of Norfolk; as is to be ſeen at large in our Engliſh Hiſtory.

The River Don, with a rapid terrible Current, had ſwelled its Banks, and done a prodigious deal of Damage the ſame Year that I took this View, having carried away two or three Stone Bridges, ploughed up ſome Wharfs, and drove away ſeveral Mills; for this River is of Kin to the Derwent for the Fierceneſs of its Streams, taking its Begings in the ſame Weſtern Mountains, which I mentioned before; and which begin to riſe firſt in the High Peak, and run Northward to Blackſtone Edge; thoſe Mountains pouring down their Waters with ſuch Fury into theſe great Rivers, their Streams are ſo rapid, that nothing is able to ſtand in their way.

Here is a fine Engine or Mill alſo for raiſing Water to ſupply the Town, which was done by Mr. Serocoal, the ſame who fell into the River at the Throwing-Mill at Derby, as is ſaid in its Place: Here is alſo a very large and ſtrong Bridge over the Don, as there is another at Rotherham, a Market Town ſix Miles lower. Here is alſo a very fine Hoſpital, with the Addition of a good Revenue, ſettled at firſt by Gilbert, Earl of Shrewsbury, and confirmed afterwards by the Family of Howard, Dukes of Norfolk.

George, the firſt Earl of Shrewbury, who died 1538. George the ſecond, Grandſon to the firſt, to whoſe Cuſtody the Queen of Scots was committed, who died 1590, and Gilbert his Son, who founded the Hoſpital above mentioned, all lie buried here.

The Gift of this Hoſpital is thus documented:

The Hoſpital of the Right Honourable GILBERT, *Earl of* Shrewsbury, *erected and ſettled by the Right Honourable* HENRY, *Earl of* Norwich, *Earl Marſhal of* ENGLAND, *Great Grandſon of the ſaid Earl, in purſuance of his Laſt Will and Teſtament, An* 1673.

It is in this Park that the great Oak Tree grew, which Mr. Evelyn gives a long Account of in his Book of Foreſt Trees; but as I did not ſee it, I refer

refer to the ſaid Mr. Evelyn's Account. The Cheſnut Tree near Aderclift, which Mr. Camden's Continuator mentions, the Body of which could hardly be fathom'd by three Men, I ſuppoſe was gone; for I could hear nothing of it.

But the Remains of the Roman Fortification or Encampment between Sheffield and Rotherham, is there ſtill, and very plain to be ſeen, and, I ſuppoſe, may remain ſo to the End of Time.

Here is alſo the famous Bank or Trench which ſome call Devil's Bank, others Danes Bank; but 'tis frequent with us to give the Honour of ſuch great Trenches, which they think was never worth the while for Men to dig, to the Devil, as if he had more leiſure, or that it was leſs trouble to him than to a whole Army of Men. This Bank, 'tis ſaid, runs five Miles in Length; in ſome Places 'tis called Kemp Bank, in others Temple's Bank.

Rotherham was the next Town of any Bulk, in which, however, I ſaw nothing of Note, except a fine Stone Bridge over the Don, which is here encreaſed by the River Rother, from whence the Town, I ſuppoſe, took its Name, as the famous Biſhop Rotherham did his from the Town; I will not ſay he was a foundling Child in the Streets, and ſo was ſirnamed from the Place, as is often ſuggeſted in ſuch Caſes, though, if he was ſo, it did not diminiſh his Character, which was that of a great and good Man. He was Archbiſhop of York, and was a great Benefactor to this Town, having founded a College here; but it ſeems it has been a long while ago.

From Rotherham we turned North Weſt to Wentworth, on purpoſe to ſee the old Seat of Tankerſly, and the Park, where I ſaw the largeſt Red Deer that, I believe, are in this Part of Europe: One of the Hinds, I think, was larger than my Horſe, and he was not a very ſmall Pad of fourteen Hands and half high. This was antiently the Dwelling of the great Thomas Wentworth, Earl of Strafford, beheaded in King Charles the Firſt's time, by a Law, *ex poſt facto*, voted afterward not to be drawn into a Precedent. The Body lies interred in Wentworth Church.

Thence over vaſt Moors, I had almoſt ſaid waſte Moors, we entred the moſt populous Part of this County, I mean that of travelling in the Weſt Riding, only paſſing a Town call'd Black Barnſley, eminent ſtill for the working in Iron and Steel; and indeed the very Town looks as black and ſmoaky as if they were all Smiths that lived in it, tho' it is not, I ſuppoſe, called Black Barnſley on that Accounnt, but for the black Hue or Colour of the Moors, which, being covered with Heath, (or Heather, as 'tis called in that Country) look all black, like Bagſhot Heath, near Windſor; after, I ſay, we had paſs'd theſe Moors, we came to a moſt rich, pleaſant and populous Country, and the firſt Town of note we came to in it was Wakefield, a large, handſome, rich clothing Town, full of People, and full of Trade.

The Calder paſſes through this Town under a ſtately Stone Bridge of twelve Arches, upon which is a famous Building, by ſome called a Chapel, by others a Caſtle; the former is the moſt likely; It was built by Edward the Fourth, in Memory of the fatal Battle of Wakefield, wherein his Father, Richard, Duke of York, was killed by the Lancaſtrian Army, under the Command of Margaret, Queen to Henry the Sixth, *Anno* 1460. It was indeed a fatal Battle; but as that is not any Part of this Work, I leave it to the Hiſtorians to give a fuller Account of it; only one Thing I muſt add, namely, that a little on this Side of the Town, I mean South between Wakefield, and a Village called Sandal, they ſhewed us a little ſquare Piece of Ground, which was fenced off by it ſelf; and on which, before the late War, ſtood a large Stone Croſs, in Memory of that fatal Battle; juſt upon that Spot, the Duke of York fighting deſperately, and refuſing to yield, tho' ſurrounded with Enemies, was

was kill'd. The Chapel on the Bridge at Wakefield, the other Monument of this Battle, is now made uſe of for Civil Affairs; for we do not now pray for the Souls of thoſe ſlain in Battle, and ſo the intent of that Building ceaſes.

Wakefield is a clean, large, well-built Town, very populous and very rich; here is a very large Church, and well filled it is, for here are very few Diſſenters; the Steeple is a very fine Spire, and by far the higheſt in all this Part of the Country, except that at Sheffield. They tell us, there are here more People alſo than in the City of York, and yet it is no Corporation Town; and the higheſt Magiſtrate, as I underſtand, was a Conſtable.

Here alſo is a Market every Friday for Woollen, Cloaths, after the manner of that at Leeds, tho' not ſo great; yet as all the Cloathing Trade is encreaſing in this Country, ſo this Market too flouriſhes with the reſt; not but that ſometimes, as foreign Markets receive interruption either by Wars, by a glut of the Goods, or by any other incident, there are interruptions of the Manufacture too, which, when it happen, the Clothiers are ſure to complain of loſs of Trade; but when the demand comes again they are not equally forward with their Acknowledgments; and this, I obſerved, was the Caſe every where elſe, as well as here.

I cannot paſs by my former Obſervation here, namely, now evidently all the great Rivers take their Beginning in the Mountains of Blackſtone Edge and High Peak, which, as I have ſaid, part of the Counties of Lancaſter and York, and how theſe Rivers take all their Courſe due Eaſt. The Don was the firſt; the next is the Calder, coming now to be a very large River at Wakefield; and the Aire is the next, which, running another Courſe, of which I ſhall ſpeak preſently, receives the Calder into it.

The River Calder, of which I ſhall give an Account by and by, having traced it from its beginning, receiving a mighty Confluence of Rivers into it, is now, as I have ſaid, become a large River, and the firſt Town it comes near of Note is Huthersfield, another large Cloathing Place; it paſſes alſo by Eland, where there is a very fine Stone Bridge. This was the original Seat of the Earls or Marquiſſes of Hallifax, when the Title went in the Name of Savile. Huthersfield is one of the five Towns which carry on that vaſt Cloathing Trade by which the Wealth and Opulence of this Part of the Country has been raiſed to what it now is, and where thoſe Woollen Manufactures are made in ſuch prodigious Quantities, which are known by the Name of Yorkſhire Kerſies. Whether the Scandal raiſed upon this Country be juſt or not, (viz.) ſhrinking Cloth and ſharping K—s, that I will not take upon me to determine; at this Town there is a Market for Kerſies every Tueſday.

Nor, as I ſpeak of their Manufactures, muſt I forget that moſt eſſential Manufacture called Yorkſhire Ale, which indeed is in its Perfection here, and in all this Part of the County; of which I ſhall ſpeak again in its Place.

As the Calder riſes in Blackſtone Edge, ſo the Aire, another of the Yorkſhire Rivers, riſes, tho' in the ſame Ridge of Hills, yet more particularly at the Foot of the Mountain Pennigent, on the Edge of Lancaſhire, of which 'tis ſaid proverbially:

Pendle-Hill and Pennigent,
Are the higheſt Hills,
Between Scotland and Trent.

As the Calder runs by Hallifax, Huthersfield, and through Wakefield; ſo the Aire runs by Skippon, Bradforth and thorough Leeds, and then both join at Caſtleford Bridge, near Pontefract, ſo in an united Stream forming that uſeful Navigation from this trading part of Yorkſhire to Hull; to the infinite Advantage of the whole Country, and which, as I took a ſingular Satisfaction in viſiting and enquiring into, ſo I believe you will be no leſs delighted in reading the Account of it, which will be many Ways both uſe-

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ful and very inſtructive; and the more ſo, becauſe none of the pretended Travel-Writers and Journeyers thro' England, have yet thought this moſt remarkable Part of our Country worth their ſpeaking of, or knew not how to go about it: Nor have we ſo much as mentioned this whole Part of England, which is, on many Accounts, the moſt conſiderable of all the Northern Diviſions of this Nation.

It is not eaſy to take a View of this populous and wealthy Part, called the Weſt Riding, at one, no, nor at two Journies, unleſs you ſhould dwell upon it, and go croſs the Country backward and forward, on Purpoſe to ſee this or that conſiderable Place. This is perhaps the Reaſon why, as I hinted above, the other Writers of Journies and Travels this Way might not ſee how to go about it. But, as I was reſolved to have a perfect Knowledge of the moſt remarkable Things, and eſpecially of the Manufactures of England, which I take to be as well worth a Traveller's Notice, as the moſt curious Thing he can meet with, and which is ſo prodigious great in this Quarter, I made no leſs than three Journies into, and thro', this Part of the Country.

In my firſt Journey I came only Weſt from York to Wakefield, and then, turning South by Barnſley or Doncaſter, went away ſtill South to Rotherham, Sheffield, Cheſterfield, Chatſworth, and the Peak, all which Journey, except York, and the Towns about it, and in the Way to it, I have mentioned already.

The ſecond Journey, I came out of the Weſtern Part of England, namely, from Cheſhire thro' Lancaſhire, and, paſſing Weſt over thoſe Andes of England, called Blackſtone Edge, and the Mountains, which, as I hinted before, part Yorkſhire and Lancaſhire, and reach from the High Peak to Scotland, I came to Hallifax, Bradforth, Huthersfield, Leeds, Wetherby, Pontefact and Burrow Bridge, and ſo went away into the Eaſt Riding, as you have hear.

The third Journey, I went from the Peak in Derbyſhire again, and, traverſing the ſame Country as I returned by in the firſt Journey as far as Wakefield, went on again North to Leeds, and thence over Harwood Bridge to Knaresborough Spaw, thence to Rippon, and thro' that old Roman Street-way, called Leeming-Lane, to Pier's Bridge, thence to Durham, and ſo into Scotland; of all which in their Order.

If, by all theſe Circuits, and traverſing the Country ſo many Ways, which I name for the Reaſons above, I am not furniſhed to give a particular Account of the moſt remarkable Things, I muſt have ſpent my Time very ill, and ought not to let you know how often I went thro' it.

In my ſecond Journey, as above, I came from Lancaſhire, where you are to note, that all this Part of the Country is ſo conſiderable for its Trade, that the Poſt-Maſter General had thought fit to eſtabliſh a Croſs-Poſt thro' all the Weſtern Part of England into it, to maintain the Correſpondence of Merchants and Men of Buſineſs, of which all this Side of the Iſland is ſo full; this is a Confirmation of what I have ſo often repeated, and may ſtill repeat many times on farther Occaſion, of the Greatneſs of the Trade carried on in this Part of the Iſland. This Croſs-Poſt begins at Plymouth, in the South Weſt Part of England, and, leaving the great Weſtern Poſt Road of Exceſter behind, comes away North to Tannton, Bridgwater and Briſtol; from thence goes on thro' all the great Cities and Towns up the Severn; ſuch as Glouceſter, Worceſter, Bridgenorth and Shrewsbury, thence by Weſt-Cheſter to Liverpool and Warrington, from whence it turns away Eaſt, and paſſes to Mancheſter, Bury, Rochdale, Hallifax, Leeds and York, and ends at Hull.

By this Means the Merchants at Hull have immediate Advice of their Ships which go out of the Channel, and come in; by their Letters from Plymouth, as readily as the Merchants at London, and without the double Charge of Poſtage. The Shop-keepers and Manufactures can

correſpond with their Dealers at Manchester, Liverpool and Briſtol, nay, even with Ireland directly; without the tedious interruption or ſending their Letters about by London, or employing People at London to forward their Packets; and as the Trade on this Side is exceeding great, this Correſpondence is a mighty Advantage; nor is the encreaſe of the Revenue by it inconſiderable the Quantity of Letters which paſs and repaſs this Way, being, as I was told, in all Places very great.

I follow'd this Poſt Road, from Liverpool to Bury and Rochdale, both Manufacturing Towns in Lancaſhire, and the laſt very conſiderable, for a Sort of courſe Goops, called Half ticks and Kerſies, and the Market for them is very great tho' otherwiſe the Town is ſituated ſo remote, ſo out of the Way, and ſo at the very Foot of the Mountains, that we may ſuppoſe it would be but little frequented.

Here, for our great Encouragement, though we were but at the middle of Auguſt, and in ſome Places the Harveſt was hardly got in, we ſaw the Mountains covered with Snow, and felt the Cold very ſecure and piercing; but even here we found, as in all thoſe Northern Countries is the Caſe, the People had an extraordinary Way of mixing the warm and the cold very happily together; for the ſtore of good Ale which flows plentifully in the moſt mountainous Part of this Country, ſeems abundantly to make up for all the inclemencies of the Seaſon, or difficulties of Travelling, adding alſo the plenty of Coals for firing, which all thoſe Hills are full of.

We mounted the Hills fortified with the ſame precaution, early in the Morning, and though the Snow which had fallen in the Night lay a little upon the Ground, yet we thought it was not much; and the Morning being calm and clear, we had no Apprehenſion of an unſafe Paſſage, neither did the People at Rochdale, who kindly directed us the Way, and even offered to guide us over the firſt Mountains, apprehended any Difficulty for us, ſo we complimented our ſelves out of their Aſſiſtance, which we afterwards very much wanted.

It was, as I ſay, calm and clear, and the Sun ſhone when we came out of the Town of Rochdale; but when we began to mount the Hills, which we did within a Mile, or little more of the Town, we found the Wind began to riſe, and the higher we went the more Wind; by which I ſoon perceived that it had blown before, and perhaps all Night upon the Hills, tho' it was calm below; as we aſcended higher it began to Snow again, that is to ſay, we aſcended into that Part where it was Snowing, and had, no doubt, been Snowing all Night, as we could eaſily ſee by the thickneſs of the Snow.

It is not eaſy to expreſs the Conſternation we were in when we came up near the Top of the Mountain; the Wind blew exceeding hard indeed, and blew the Snow ſo directly in our Faces, and that ſo thick, that it was impoſſible to keep our Eyes open to ſee our Way. The Ground alſo was ſo covered with Snow, that we could ſee no Track, or when we were in the Way, or when out, except when we were ſhewed it by a frightful Precipice on one Hand, and uneven Ground on the other; even our Horſes diſcovered their Uneaſineſs at it; and a poor Spaniel Dog that was my fellow Traveller, and uſually diverted us with giving us a Mark for our Gun, turn'd tail to it and cry'd.

In the middle of this Difficulty, and as we began to call to one another to turn back again, not knowing what Dangers might ſtill be before us, came a ſurpriſing Clap of Thunder, the firſt that ever I heard in a ſtorm of Snow, or, I believe, ever ſhall; nor did we perceive any Lightning to precede the Thunder, as muſt naturally be the Caſe; but we ſuppoſe the thick falling of the Snow might prevent our Sight.

I muſt confeſs I was very much ſurprized at this Blow; and one of our Company would not be perſuaded that it was Thunder, but that it was ſome Blaſt of a Coal-Pit, things which do ſometimes happen in the Country, where there are many Coal Mines. But we were all againſt him in that, and were fully ſatisfied that it was Thunder, and, as we fancyed, at laſt we were confirmed in it, by hearing more of it at a Diſtance from us.

Upon this we made a full Stop, and coming altogether, for we were then three in Company, with two Servants, we began to talk ſeriouſly of going back again to Rochdale; but juſt then one of our Men called out to us, and ſaid, he was upon the Top of the Hill, and could ſee over into Yorkſhire, and that there was a plain Way down on the other Side.

We rode all up to him, and found it as the Fellow had ſaid, all but that of a plain Way; there was indeed the Mark or Face of a Road on the Side of the Hill, a little turning to the left North; but it was ſo narrow, and ſo deep a hollow Place on the right, whence the Water deſcending from the Hills made a Channel at the bottom, and looked as the beginning of a River, that the depth of the Precipice, and the narrowneſs of the Way, looked horrible to us; after going a little way in it, the Way being blinded too by the Snow, the hollow on the right appeared deeper and deeper, ſo we reſolved to alight and lead our Horſes, which we did for about a Mile, though the violence of the Wind and Snow continuing, it was both very troubleſome and dangerous.

The only Reliefs we had in this Track were, (1.) That we perceived ſome Land Marks, or Tokens, which the honeſt Rochdale Men had given us notice of, by which we believed we were right in the Way; for till then we knew nothing where we were, or whether we were right or wrong. And, (2) that as the Road we were in deſcended apace, for it went very ſteep down, we found the lower we went the Violence of the Snow abated, juſt as on the other Side of the Hill the higher we went, it had encreaſed.

At lenghth, to our great Joy, we found too the Wind abated, as well as the Snow, that is to ſay, the Hills being ſo high behind us, they kept back the Wind, as is the Caſe under a high Wall, though you are on the Windward Side of it, yet the Wind having no Paſſage through, is not felt, as it would be on the top where the Space is open for it to paſs.

All this Way the hollow on our right continued very deep, and juſt on the other Side of it a parallel Hill continued going on Eaſt, as that did which we rode on the Side of; the main Hill which we came down from, which is properly called Blackſtone Edge, or, by the Country People, the Edge, without any Sirname or Addition, ran along due North, croſſing and ſhutting up thoſe hollow Gulls and Vallies between, which were certainly originally formed by the Rain and Snow Water running into them, and forcing its way down waſhing the Earth gradually along with it, till, by length of Time, it wore down the Surface to ſuch a Depth.

We continued deſcending ſtill, and as the Weather was quieter, ſo the Way ſeemed to mend and be broader, and, to our great Satisfaction, enclining more to the Hill on the left; the precipice and hollow Part where the Water run, as I have ſaid, went a little off from us, and by and by, to our no ſmall Comfort, we ſaw an encloſed Piece of Ground that is encloſed with a Stone Wall, and ſoon after a Houſe, where we aked our way, and found we were right.

Soon after this we came to the bottom, by another very ſteep Deſcent, where we were obliged to alight again, and lead our Horſes. At the bottom, we found the hollow part, which I have ſo often mentioned as a Precipice, was come to a level with us, that is to ſay, we were come down to a level with it, and it turning to the left toward us, we found a Brook of

Water

Water running form it, which croſs'd our Way to the North, you ſhall hear of it again preſently; when we croſs'd this Brook, which, by reaſon of the Snow on the Hills which melted, was riſen about Knee deep, and run like a Sluice for ſtrength, we found a few poor Houſes, but ſaw no People, no not one; till we called at a Door, to get Directions of our Way, and then we found, that though there was no Body to be ſeen without Doors, they were very full of People within, and ſo we found it on ſeveral Occaſions afterward, of which we ſhall ſpeak again.

We thought now we were come into a Chriſtian Country again, and that our Difficulties were over; but we ſoon found ourſelves miſtaken in the Matter; for we had not gone fifty Yards beyond the Brook and Houſes adjacent, but we found the Way began to aſcend again, and ſoon after to go up very ſteep, till in about half a Mile we found we had another Mountain to aſcend, in our apprehenſion as bad as the firſt, and before we came to the top of it, we found it began to ſnow too, as it had done before.

But, to cut ſhort the tedious Day's Work, the Caſe was this; the Hill was very high, and, in our Opinion, not inferior to the Edge which we came juſt down from; but the Sun being higher, and the Wind not blowing ſo hard, what Snow fell upon the Hill melted as it fell, and ſo we ſaw our Way plainer, and maſter'd the Hill, though with ſome labour, yet not any terror or apprehenſions of loſing our Way, falling down, Precipices, and the like.

But our Caſe was ſtill this; that as ſoon as we were at the top of every Hill, we had it to come down again on the other Side; and as ſoon as we were down we had another to mount, and that immediately; for I do not remember that there was one Bottom that had any conſiderable Breadth of plain Ground in it, but always a Brook in the Valley running from thoſe Gulls and Deeps between the Hills, with this Remark, that they always croſs'd our Way in the Bottoms from the Right-hand to the Left, the Reaſon of which you ſhall ſee preſently.

From Blackſtone Edge to Hallifax is eight Miles, and all the Way, except from Sorby to Hallifax, is thus up Hill and down; ſo that, I ſuppoſe, we mounted to the Clouds and deſcended to the Water level about eight times, in that little Part of the Journey.

But now I muſt obſerve to you, that after having paſs'd the ſecond Hill, and come down into the Valley again, and ſo ſtill the nearer we came to Hallifax, we found the Houſes thicker, and the Villages greater in every Bottom; and not only ſo, but the Sides of the Hills, which were very ſteep every way, were ſpread with Houſes, and that very thick; for the Land being divided into ſmall Enclоſures, that is to ſay, from two Acres to ſix or ſeven Acres each, ſeldom more; every three or four Pieces of Land had a Houſe belonging to it.

Then it was I began to perceive the Reaſon and Nature of the Thing, and found that this Diviſion of the Land into ſmall Pieces, and ſcattering of the Dwellings, was occaſioned by, and done for the Convenience of the Buſineſs which the People were generally employ'd in, and that, as I ſaid before, though we ſaw no People ſtirring without Doors, yet they were all full within; for, in ſhort, this whole Country, however mountainous, and that no ſooner we were down one Hill but we mounted another, is yet infinitely full of People; thoſe People all full of Buſineſs; not a Beggar, not an idle Perſon to be ſeen, except here and there an Alms-houſe, where People antient, decrepid, and paſt Labour, might perhaps be found; for it is obſervable, that the People here, however laborious, generally live to a great Age, a certain Teſtimony to the goodneſs and wholeſomneſs of the Country, which is, without doubt, as healthy as any Part of England; nor is the health of the People leſſen'd.

ſen'd, but help'd and eſtabliſh'd by them being conſtantly employ'd, and, as we call it, their working hard; ſo that they find a double Advantage by their being always in Buſineſs.

This Buſineſs is the Clothing Trade, for the Convenience of which the Houſes are thus ſcattered and ſpread upon the ſides of the Hills, as above, even from the Bottom to the Top: the Reaſon is this; ſuch has been the Bounty of Nature to this otherwiſe frightful Country, that two Things eſſential to the Buſineſs, as well as to the Eaſe of the People are found here, and that in a ſituation which I never ſaw the like of in any part of England; and, I believe, the like is not to be ſeen ſo contrived in an Part of the World; I mean Coals, and running Water upon the Tops of the higheſt Hills: This ſeems to have been directed by the wiſe Hand of Providence for the very Purpoſe which is now ſerved by it, namely, the Manufactures, which otherwiſe could nor be carried on; neither indeed could one fifth Part of the Inhabitants be ſupported without them, for the Land could not maintain them. After we had mounted the third Hill, we found the Country, in ſhort, one continued Village, tho' mountainous every way, as before; hardly a Houſe ſtanding out of a ſpeaking diſtance from one another, and (which ſoon told us their Buſineſs) the Day clearing up, and the Sun ſhining, we could ſee that at almoſt at every Houſe there was a Tenter- and almoſt on every Tenter a Piece of Cloth, or Kerſie, or Shalloon, for they are three Articles of that Country's Labour; from which the Sun glancing, and as I may ſay, ſhining (the White reflecting its Rays) to us, I thought it was the moſt agreeable Sight that I ever ſaw, for the Hills, as I ſay, riſing and falling ſo thick, and the Vallies opening ſometimes one way, ſometimes another, ſo that ſometimes we could ſee two or three Miles this Way, ſometimes as far another; ſometimes like the Streets near St. Giles's, called the Seven Dials; we could ſee through the Glades almoſt every Way round us, yet look which Way we would, high to the Tops, and low to the Bottoms, it was all the ſame; innumerable Houſes and Tenters, and a white Piece upon every Tenter.

But to return to the Reaſon of diſperſing the Houſes, as above; I found, as our Road paſs'd among them, for indeed no Road could do otherwiſe, wherever we paſs'd any Houſe we found a little Rill or Gutter of running Water, if the Houſe was above the Road, it came from it, and croſs'd the Way to run to another; if the Houſe was below us, it croſs'd from ſome other diſtant Houſe above it, and at every conſiderable Houſe was a Manufactury or Work-houſe, and as they could not do their Buſineſs without Water, the little Streams were ſo parted and guiding by Gutters or Pipes, and by turning and dividing the Streams, that none of thoſe Houſes were without a River, if I may call it ſo, running into and through their Work houſes.

Again, as the Dying houſes, Scouring-ſhops, and Places where they uſed this Water, emitted the Water again, ting'd with the Drugs of the Dying Fat, and with the Oil, the Soap, the Tallow, and other Ingredients uſed by the Clothiers in Dreſſing and Scouring, &c. which then runs away thro' the Lands to the next, the Grounds are not only univerſally watered, how dry ſoever the Seaſon, bnt that Water ſo ting'd and ſo faten'd enriches the Lands they run through, that 'tis hardly to be imagined had fertile and rich the Soil is made by it.

Then, as every Clothier muſt keep a Horſe, perhaps two, to fetch and carry for the uſe of his Manufacture, viz. to fetch home his Wooll and his Proviſions from the Market, to carry his Yarn to the Spinners, his Manufacture to the Fulling Mill, and, when finiſhed, to the Market to be ſold, and the like; ſo every

Manufacturer

Manufacturer generally keeps a Cow or two, or more, for his Family, and this employs the two, or three, or four Pieces of encloſed Land about his Houſe, for they ſcarce ſow Corn enough for their Cocks and Hens; and this feeding their Grounds ſtill adds by the Dung of the Cattle to enrich the Soil.

But now, to ſpeak of the Bounty of Nature again, which I but juſt mentioned; it is to be obſerved, that theſe Hills are ſo furniſhed by Nature with Springs and Mines, that not only on the Sides, but even to the very Tops, there is ſcarce a Hill but you find, on the higheſt Part of it, a Spring of Water, and a Coal-Pit. I doubt not but there are both Springs and Coal-Pits lower in the Hills, 'tis enough to ſay they are at the top; but, as I ſay, the Hills are ſo full of Springs, ſo the lower Coal-Pits may perhaps be too full of Water, to work without Dreins to carry it off, and the Coals in the upper Pits being eaſie to come at, they may chuſe to work them, becauſe the Horſes which fetch the Coals, go light up the Hill, and come loaden down.

Having thus Fire and Water at every Dwelling, there is no need to enquire why they dwell thus diſpers'd upon the higheſt Hills, the Convenience of the Manufacturers requiring it. Among the Manufacturers Houſes are likewiſe ſcattered an infinite Number of Cottages or ſmall Dwellings, in which dwell the Workmen which are employed, the Women and Children of whom, are always buſy Carding, Spinning, *&c.* ſo that no hands being unemploy'd all can get their Bread, even from the youngeſt to the ancient; hardly any thing above four Years old, but its hands are ſufficient to its ſelf.

This is the Reaſon alſo why we ſaw ſo few People without Doors; but if we knock'd at the Door of any of the Maſter Manufacturers, we preſently ſaw a Houſe full of luſty Fellows, ſome at the Dye fat, ſome one thing, ſome another, all hard at Work, and full employed upon the Manufacture, and all ſeeming to have ſufficient Buſineſs.

I ſhould not have dwelt ſo upon this Part, if there was not abundance of Things ſubſequent to it, which will be explained in this one Deſcription, and which are needful to be underſtood by any one that deſires a full underſtanding of the Manner how the People of England are employed, and do ſubſiſt in theſe remoter Parts where they are ſo numerous; for this is one of the moſt populous Parts of Britain, London and the adjacent Parts excepted.

Having thus deſcribed the Country, and the Employment of the Peolpe, I am to tell you, that this Part of it which I mentioned, is all belonging to and in the Pariſh of Hallifax, and that brings me on towards the Town which I ſhall ſpeak of preſently.

I muſt only ſay a Word or two of the River Calder, to compleate the Deſcription of the Country I thus paſs'd through. I hinted to you, that all the Rills or Brooks of Water which we croſs'd, one at leaſt in every Bottom, went away to the Left or North Side of us as we went forward Eaſt: I am to add, that following thoſe little Brooks with our Eye, we could obſerve, that at ſome diſtance to the Left there appeared a larger Valley than the reſt, into which not only all the Brooks which we paſs'd emptied themſelves, but abundance more from the like hollow deep Bottoms, among the Hills on the North Side of it, which emptied this way South, as thoſe on our Side run that way North; ſo that it was natural to conclude, that in this larger Valley the Waters of all thoſe Brooks joining, there muſt be ſome pretty large ſtream which received them all, and ran forward Eaſt, parallel to the way we were in.

After ſome time we found that great Opening ſeemed to bind Southward towards us, and that probably it would croſs our Road, or our Road would rather croſs

the Valley; and ſo it was naturl to expect we ſhould paſs that larger Water, either by a Bridge or a Ford; but we were ſoon convinced it was not the latter; for the Snow, as is ſaid, having poured down a Quantity of Water, we ſoon found at the next Opening, that there was a conſiderable River in the larger Valley, which, having received all thoſe little Brooks, was riſen to a little Flood; and at the next Village we paſs'd it over a ſtately Stone Bridge of ſeveral great Arches. This Village is called Sorby or Sowreby; and this was the main River Calder, which I mentioned at Wakefield, where it begins to be Navigable, and which, without any Spring or Fountain, to be called the Head or Source of it, is formed on the Declivity of theſe Mountains, meerly by the continued fall of Rains and Snows, which the ſaid Mountains intercepting the Clouds, are ſeldom free from; and this Stream receiving the ſmaller Gulls and Hollows, I juſt now mentioned, like a Common-ſhore, carries all away in the Channel of a noble River.

This is the beginning of the Calder; and my Reaſon for dwelling upon it, and giving ſo particular a Deſcription, is, becauſe this may, once for all, ſhew you how all, or moſt of the great Rivers in the North, take their Riſe, there being hardly any that has their beginning in any Publick Springs or Lakes, as moſt of the Rivers in the South of England have, as the Thames, for example, near Tring in Hertfordſhire, the Vandal at Croydon and Caſhalton, the Amewell at Ware, and the like.

As the Calder is thus nothing but a Collection of Water from the fall of theſe Mountains, ſo was the Derwent, and the Don, from the High Peak, and the Hills of the ſame Range more South of the Edge, and ſo is the Aire, the Wharf, the Swale, the Eure, the Nid, the Tees, and the Were, all in the ſame County of York; and ſo the Tyne, the Cockett, the Till, and the Tweed, farther North; and even the like of the Forth, the Tay, the Clyde, the Nyd, in Scotland; alſo the Merſee, the Riddle, the Rocke and the Lune, the Weſt Calder, the Lowther and the Eden, on the other Side of thoſe Mountains, in Lancaſhire, Weſtmoreland and Cumberland And thus this Deſcription will ſerve for all the reſt.

Having thus, I ſay, accounted for them all at once; I ſhall only mention them now as they come in my way; for you will obſerve, I croſs'd one or other of them at every conſiderable Town in all the Rivers as well in England, Scotland, North of this Place, to the middle of the Country where the Mountains riſe, either Eaſt into the German, or Weſt into the Irish Sea. None of them run like the Severn, or the Wye, or the Rivers in South Wales, or the Exe in Devon, or the Avon in Wilts, or the Arun in Suſſex, and others North and South. But I return to the North.

Having paſſed the Calder at Sorby Bridge, I now began to approach the Town of Hallifax; in the deſcription of which, and its Dependencies, all my Account of the Commerce will come in, for take Hallifax, with all its Dependencies, it is not to be equalled in England. Firſt, the Pariſh or Vicaridge, for it is but a Vicaridge; is, if not the largeſt, certainly is the moſt populous in England; in ſhort, it is a Monſter, I mean, for a Country Pariſh, and a Pariſh ſo far out of the way of foreign Trade, Courts, or Sea Ports

The extent of the Pariſh, they tell us, is almoſt Circular, and is about twelve Miles in Diameter. There are in it twelve or thirteen Chapels of Eaſe, beſides about ſixteen Meeting-Houſes, which they call alſo Chapels; and are ſo, having Bells to call the People, and Burying Grounds to moſt of them or elſe they bury within them. I think they told me, the Quakers Meetings, of which there are ſeveral that are not reckoned into the Number. In a word, it is ſome Years ago that a Reverend Clergyman of the Town of Hallifax, told me, they reckoned that they

they had a Hundred thouſand Communicants in the Pariſh beſides Children.

Hiſtory tells us alſo, that in Queen Elizabeth's Time, when the Inhabitants of Hallifax addreſſed the Queen for ſome Privileges, which I do not a preſent remember the Particulars of, it was expreſſed in the Petition as a moving Argument, why the Queen ſhould take them into her Royal Care, that they were zealous Proteſtants, and were ſo loyal to her Majeſty, as well as ſo conſiderable, that no leſs than twelve thouſand young Men went out arm'd from this one Pariſh, and, at her Majeſty's call, joined her Troops to fight the Popiſh Army, then the Rebellion under the Earl of Weſtmorland.

If they were ſo populous at that time, how much muſt they be encreaſed ſince? and eſpecially ſince the late Revolution, the Trade having been prodigiouſly encouraged and encreaſed by the great Demand of their Kerſies for clothing the Armies abroad, inſomuch that it is the Opinion of ſome that know the Town, and its Bounds very well, that the Number of People in the Vicaridge of Hallifax, is encreaſed one fourth, at leaſt, within the laſt forty Years, that is to ſay, ſince the late Revolution. Nor is it improbable at all, for beſides the Number of Houſes which are encreaſed, they have entered upon a new Manufacture which was never made in thoſe Parts before, at leaſt, not in any Quantities, I mean, the Manufactures of Shalloons, of which they now make, if Fame does not bely them, a hundred thouſand Pieces a Year in this Pariſh only, and yet do not make much fewer Kerſies than they did before.

The Trade in Kerſies alſo was ſo great, that I was told by very creditable, honeſt Men, when I was there, Men not given to Gaſconading or Boaſting, and leſs to Lying, that there was one Dealer in the Vicaridge, who traded, by Commiſſion, for Threeſcore thouſand Pounds a Year in Kerſies only, and all that to Holland and Hamburgh.

But not to enter into Particulars, it is evident, that the Trade muſt be exceeding great, in that it employs ſuch a very great Number of People; and that in this one Town only; for, as I ſhall fully deſcribe in my Account of other Places, this is not what I may call the eldeſt Son of the Cloathing Trade in this County; the Town of Leeds challenges a Preeminence, and, I believe, merits the Dignity it claims, beſides the Towns of Huthersfield, Bradforth, Wakefield, and others.

But I muſt not leave Hlalifax yet, as the Vicaridge is thus far extended, and the extent of it ſo peopled, what muſt the Market be, and where muſt this vaſt Number of People be ſupplied. For, (1.) As to Corn, I have obſerved already, they ſow little and hardly enough to feed their Poultry, if they were to be Corn fed; and as to Beef and Mutton, they feed little or none; and as they are ſurrounded with large, populous, Manufacturing Towns on every Side, all of them employed as theſe are, in the Cloathing Trade, they muſt then neceſſarily have their Proviſions from other Parts of the Country.

This then is a Subſiſtence to the other Parts of the Country, and ſo it is for us, the Weſt Riding is thus taken up, and the Lands occupied by the Manufacture; the Conſequence is plain, their Corn comes up in great Quantities out of Lincoln, Nottingham, and the Eaſt Riding, their Black Cattle and Horſes from the North Riding, their Sheep and Mutton from the adjacent Counties every way, their Butter from the Eaſt and North Riding, their Cheeſe out of Cheſhire and Warwickſhire, more Black Cattle alſo from Lancaſhire. And here the Breeders and Feeders, the Farmers and Country People find Money flowing in plenty from the Manufacturers and Commerce; ſo that at Hallifax, Leeds, and the other great manufacturing Towns ſo often mentioned, and adjacent to theſe for the two Months of September and October, a prodigious Quantity of Black Cattle is ſold.

This Demand for Beef is occaſioned thus; the uſage of the People is to buy in that Seaſon Beef ſufficient for that whole Year, which they kill and ſalt, and hang up in the Smoke to dry. This way of curing their Beef keeps it all the Winter, and they eat this ſmoak'd Beef as a very great Rarity

Upon this foot, 'tis ordinary for a Clothier that has a large Family, to come to Hallifax on a Market-Day, and buy two or three large Bullocks from eight to ten Pounds a-piece. Theſe he carries home and kills for his Store. And this is the Reaſon that the Markets at all thoſe Times of the Year are thronged with Black Cattle, as Smithfield is on a Friday; whereas all the reſt of the Year there is little extraordinary ſold there.

Thus this one trading, manufacturing Part of the Country ſupports all the Countries round it, and the Numbers of People ſettle here as Bees about a Hive.

As for the Town of Hallifax it ſelf, there is nothing extraordinary except on a Market Day, and then indeed it is a prodigious Thing, by reaſon of the Multitude of People who throng thither, as well to ſell their Manufactures as to buy Proviſions; and ſo great is the Confluence of People hither, that except Leeds and Wakefield, nothing in all the North Part of England can come near it.

The Church is old, but ſtately and venerable, and has in it many extraordinary Monuments, but moſt of them of great Antiquity. Here is a very good Hoſpital, and a Work-houſe of an ancient Eſtabliſhment, aud there are ſeveral Charities, of like ſort, in other Parts of the Pariſh.

But I muſt not quit Hallifax, till I give you ſome Account of the famous Courſe of Juſtice anciently executed here, to prevent the ſtealing of Cloth. Modern Accounts pretend to ſay, it was for all ſorts of Felons; but I am well aſſured, it was firſt erected purely, or at leaſt principally, for ſuch Thieves as were apprehended ſtealing Cloth from the Tenters; and it ſeems very reaſonable to think it was ſo becauſe of the Conditions of the Trial. The Caſe was thus:

The erecting the Woollen Manufacture here was about the Year 1480, when K. Henry VII. by giving Encouragement to Foreigners to ſettle in England, and to ſet up Woollen Manufactures, cauſed an Act to paſs prohibiting the Exportation of Wool into foreign Parts, unwrought, and to encourage foreign Manufacturers to come and ſettle here, of whom ſeveral coming over ſettled the Manufactures of Cloths in ſeveral Parts of the Kingdom, as they found the People tractable, and as the Country beſt ſuited them; as the Bays at Colcheſter, the Says at Sudbury, the Broad Cloth in Wilts, and other Counties; ſo the trade of Kerſies and narrow Cloth fixed at this Place, and other adjacent Towns.

When this Trade began to ſettle, nothing was more frequent than for young Workmen to leave their Cloths out all Night upon the Tenters, and the idle Fellows would come in upon them, and tearing them off without notice, ſteal the Cloth. Now as it was abſolutely neceſſary to preſerve the Trade in its Infancy, this ſevere Law was made, giving the Power of Life and Death ſo far into the hands of the Magiſtrates of Hallifax, as to ſee the Law executed upon them. As this Law was particularly pointed againſt the ſtealing of Cloth, and no other Crime, ſo no others were capable of being puniſhed by it, and the Conditions of the Law intimate as much; for the Power was not given to the Magiſtrates to give Sentence, unleſs in one of theſe three plain Caſes:

1. *Hand Napping*, that is, to be taken in the very Fact, or, as the Scots call it in the Caſe of Murther, *Red Hand.*

2. *Back Bearing*, that is, when the Cloth was found on the Perſon carrying it off.

3. *Tongue*

3. *Tongue Confeſſing*, that part needs no farther Explanation.

This being the Caſe, if the Criminal was taken, he was brought before the Magiſtrates of the Town, who at that time were only a *Baily* and the *Eoalder-men*, how many we do not read, and theſe were to judge, and ſentence, and execute the Offender, or clear him, within ſo many Days; I think it was three Market Days if the Offence was committed out of the Vicarage, but within the Bounds of the Foreſt then there were *Frith Borges* alſo to judge of the Fact, who were to be ſummoned of the *Foreſt Holders*, as they are called, who were to hold of that Frith, that is, of the Foreſt; but thoſe were to be good and ſober Men, and by the Magiſtrates of the Town to be approved as ſuch; if thoſe acquitted him of the Fact he was immediately diſcharged; if thoſe cenſured him, no Body could reprieve him but the Town. The Country People were, it ſeems, ſo terrified at the ſeverity of this Proceeding, that hence came that Proverbial Saying, which was uſed all over Yorkſhire, viz.

From Hell, Hull, and Hallifax,
Good Lord, deliver us,

How Hull came to be included in this Petition, I do not find; for they had no ſuch Law there, as I read of.

The manner of Execution was very remarkable; the Engine indeed is carried away, but the Scaffold on which it ſtood is there to this Time, and may continue many Ages; being not a Frame of Wood but a ſquare Building of Stone, with ſtone Steps to go up, and the Engine it ſelf was made in the following manner.

They tell us of a Cuſtom which prevailed here, in the Caſe of a Criminal condemned to be executed, viz. that if after the Head was laid down, and the Sign given to pull out the Pin, he could be ſo nimble as to ſnatch out his Head between the pulling out the Pin and the falling down of the Axe, and could get up upon his Feet, jump off of the Scaffold, run down a Hill that lies juſt before it, and get through the River before the Executioner could overtake him, and ſeize upon him, he was to eſcape; and though the Executioner did take him on the other Side the River, he was not to bring him back, at leaſt he was not to be executed.

But as they ſhewed me the form of the Scaffold, and the weight of the Axe, it was, in my Opinion, next to impoſſible, any Man ſhould be ſo quick eyed as to ſee the pulling out the Pin, and ſo quick with his Head, as to ſnatch it out; yet they tell a Story of one Fellow that did it, and was ſo bold after he had jumpt off of the Scaffold, and was running down the Hill, with the Executioner at his Heel, to turn about and call to the People to give him his Hat; that having afterwards jumpt into the River, which is but a little one, and not deep, he ſtopt, intending to drown the Hangman, if he had come up to him; at which the poor Fellow ſtopt too, and was afraid to go into the Water to ſeize him. But this Story is ſaid to be too long ago to have any Vouchers, though the People indeed all receive it for Truth.

The force of this Engine is ſo ſtrong, the Head of the Axe being loaded with a weight of Lead to make it fall heavy, and the Execution is ſo ſure, that it takes away all poſſibility of its failing to cut off the Head; and to this Purpoſe, the Hallifax People tell you another Story of a Country Woman, who was riding by upon her Doſſers or Hampers to Hallifax-Market, for the Execution was always on a Market Day (the third after the Fact) and paſſing juſt as the Axe was let fall upon the Neck of the Criminal, it chopt it thro' with ſuch Force, that

that the Head jumpt off into one of her Hampers, and the Woman not perceiving it, ſhe carry'd it away to the Market.

All the uſe I ſhall make of this unlikely Story, is this, that it ſeems Executions were ſo frequent, that it was not thought a Sight worth the Peoples running out to ſee; that the Woman ſhould ride along ſo cloſe to the Scaffold, and that ſhe ſhould go on, and not ſo much as ſtop to ſee the Axe fall, or take any notice of it. But thoſe Difficulties ſeem to be much better ſolved, by ſaying, that 'tis as reaſonable to think the whole Tale is a little Yorkſhire, which, I ſuppoſe, you will underſtand well enough.

This Engine was removed, as we are told, in the Year 1620, during the Reign of King James the Firſt, and the Uſage and Cuſtom of Proſecution aboliſhed, and Criminals or Felons left to the ordinary Courſe of Juſtice, as it is ſtill; and yet they do not find the ſtealing Cloth from the Tenters is ſo frequent now as it was in thoſe Times.

But the manner of Execution is preſerv'd; for in the Reign of the ſame Prince, the Earl Morton, Regent or Prime Miniſter of Scotland, under King James, paſſing thro' Halliſax, and ſeeing one of their Executions, was ſo pleaſed with the Performance, that he cauſed a Model to be taken and carried into Scotland, where it is preſerved and conſtantly made uſe of for Executions to this Day. But one Thing muſt not be forgotten in this part of the Story, namely, that his Lordſhip's own Head was the firſt that was cut off with it; and it being many Years before that happened, the Engine was called the Maiden, as not having ſo long handſell'd, and ſtill retains the Name, tho' it has cut off many a Head ſince that.

We quitted Halliſax not without ſome Aſtoniſhment at its Situation, being ſo ſurrounded with Hills, and thoſe ſo high, as (except the Entrance by the Weſt) makes the coming in and going out of it exceeding troubleſome, and indeed for Carriages hardly practicable, and particularly the Hill which they go up to come out of the Town Eaſtwards towards Leeds, and which the Country People call Halliſax Bank, is ſo ſteep, ſo rugged, and ſometimes too ſo ſlippery, that, to a Town of ſo much Buſineſs as this is, 'tis exceeding troubleſome and dangerous.

From Halliſax it is twelve Miles to Leeds North Eaſt, and about as many to Wakefield; due Eaſt, or a little Southerly, between Halliſax and Leeds, is a little Town called Burſtall. Here the Kerſey and Salloon Trade being, as it were, confined to Halliſax, and the Towns already named, of Hutherſield and Bradforth, they begin to make Broad Cloth; I call it Broad, in diſtinction from Kerſies and Druggets, and ſuch Things, though the Cloths in this Country are called Narrow, when they are ſpoken of in London, and compared with the Broad Cloths made in Wilts, Glouceſter, Somerſet and Devonſhire, of which I have ſpoken in former Letters.

This Town is famed for Dying, and they make a Sort of Cloths here in imitation of the Glouceſter White Cloths, bought for the Dutch and the Turkey Trades; and though their Cloths here may not be as fine, they told us their Colours are as good But that is not my Buſineſs to diſpute, the Weſt Country Clothiers deny it; and ſo I leave it as I find it.

From hence to Leeds, and every way to the Right-hand and the Left, the Country appears buſy, diligent, and even in a hurry of Work, they are not ſcattered and diſperſed as in the Vicaridge of Halliſax, where the Houſes ſtand one by one; but in Villages, thoſe Villages large, full of Houſes, and thoſe Houſes thronged with People, for the whole Country is infinitely populous.

A noble Scene of Induſtry and Application is ſpread before you here, and which, joined to the Market at Leeds where it chiefly centers, is ſuch a ſurpriſing thing, that they who have pretended

to

to give an Account of Yorkſhire, and have left this out, muſt betray an Ignorance not to be accounted for, or excuſed; 'tis what is well worth the Curioſity of a Stranger to go on purpoſe to ſee; and and many Travellers and Gentlemen have come over from Hamburgh, nay, even from Leipſick in Saxony, on purpoſe to ſee it.

And this brought me from the Villages where this Manufacture is wrought, to the Market where it is ſold, which is at Leeds.

Leeds is a large, wealthy and populous Town, it ſtands on the North Bank of the River Aire, or rather on both Sides the River, for there is a large Suburb or Part of the Town on the South Side of the River, and the whole is joined by a ſtately and prodigiouſly ſtrong Stone Bridge, ſo large, and ſo wide, that formerly the Cloth Market was kept in neither Part of the Town, but on the very Bridge it ſelf; and therefore the Refreſhment given the Clothiers by the Innkeepers, of which I ſhall ſpeak preſently, is called the Brigg ſhot to this Day.

The Encreaſe of the Manufacturers and of the Trade, ſoon made the Market too great to be confined to the Brigg or Bridge, and it is now kept in the High-ſtreet, beginning from the Bridge, and running up North almoſt to the Market-houſe, where the ordinary Market for Proviſions begins, which alſo is the greateſt of its kind in all the North of England, except Halifax, of which I have ſpoken already, ſtay, the People at Leeds will not allow me to except Halifax, but ſay, that theirs is the greateſt Market, and that not the greateſt Plenty only, but the beſt of all Kinds of Proviſions are brought hither.

But this is not the Caſe; it is the Cloth Market I am now to deſcribe, which is indeed a Prodigy of its Kind, and is not to be equalled in the World. The Market for Serges at Exeter is indeed a wonderful Thing, and the Value ſold there is very great; but there the Market there is but once a Week, here it is twice a Week, and the Quantity of Goods vaſtly great too.

The Market it ſelf is worth deſcribing, tho' no Deſcription can come up to the Thing it ſelf; however, take a Sketch of it with its Cuſtoms and Uſages as follows:

The Street is a large, broad, fair and well-built Street, beginning, as I have ſaid, at the Bridge, and aſcending gently to the North.

Early in the Morning, there are Treſſels placed in two Rows in the Street, ſometimes two Rows on a Side, but always one Row at leaſt; then there are Boards laid croſs thoſe Treſſels, ſo that the Boards lie like long Counters on either Side, from one end of the Street to the other.

The Clothiers come early in the Morning with their Cloth; and as few Clothiers bring more than one Piece, the Market being ſo frequent, they go into the Inns and Publick Houſes with it, and there ſet it down.

At ſeven a Clock in the Morning, the Clothiers being ſuppoſed to be all come by that time, even in the Winter, but the Hour is varried as the Seaſons advance (in the Summer earlier, in the Depth of Winter a little later) I take it, at a Medium, and as it was when I was there, at ſix or ſeven, I ſay, the Market Bell rings; it would ſurprize a Stranger to ſee in how few Minutes, without hurry or noiſe, and not in the leaſt diſorder, the whole Market is fill'd; all the Boards upon the Treſſels are covered with Cloth, cloſe to one another as the Pieces can lie long ways by one another, and behind every Piece of Cloth, the Clothier ſtanding to ſell it.

This indeed is not ſo difficult, when we conſider that the whole Quantity is brought into the Market as ſoon as one Piece, becauſe as the Clothiers ſtand ready in the Inns and Shops juſt behind, and that there is a Clothier to every Piece, they have no more to do, but, like a

Regiment drawn up in Line, every one takes up his Piece, and has about five ſteps to march to lay it upon the firſt Row of Boards, and perhaps ten to the ſecond Row; ſo that upon the Market Bell ringing, in half a quarter of an Hour the whole Market is fill'd, the Rows of Boards cover'd, and the Clothiers ſtand ready.

As ſoon as the Bell has done Ringing, the Merchants and Factors, and Buyers of all Sorts, come down, and coming along the Spaces between the Rows of Boards, they walk up the Rows, and down as their Occaſions direct. Some of them have their foreign Letters of Orders, with Patterns ſeal'd on them, in Rows, in their Hands; and with thoſe they match Colours, holding them to the Cloths as they think they agree to: When they ſee any Cloths to their Colours. or that ſuit their Occaſions, they reach over to the Clothier and whiſper, and in the feweſt Words imaginable the Price is ſtated; one asks, the other bids; and 'tis agree, or not agree, in a moment.

The Merchants and Buyers generally walk down and up twice on each Side of the Rows, and in little more than an Hour all the Buſineſs is done; in leſs than half an Hour you will pereeive the Cloths begin to move off, the Clothier taking it up upon his Shoulder to carry it to the Merchant's Houſe; and by half an hour after eight a Clock the Market Bell rings again; immediately the Buyers diſappear, the Cloth is all ſold, or if here and there a Piece happens not to be bought, 'tis carried back into the Inn, and, in a quarter of an Hour, there is not a Peice of Cloth to be ſeen in the Market.

Thus, you ſee, Ten or Twenty thouſand Pounds value in Cloth, and ſometimes much more, bought and ſold in little more than an Hour, and the Laws of the Market the moſt ſtrictly obſerved as ever I ſaw done in any Market in England; for,

1. Before the Market Bell rings, no Man ſhews a Piece of Cloth, nor can the Clotheirs ſell any but in open Market.

2. After the Market Bell rings again, no Body ſtays a Moment in the Marker, but carried his Cloth back if it be not ſold.

3. And that which is moſt admirable is, 'tis all managed with the moſt profound Silence, and you cannot hear a Word ſpoken in the whole Market, I mean, by the Perſons buying and ſelling; 'tis all done in whiſper.

The reaſon of this Silence, is chiefly becauſe the Clothiers ſtand ſo near to one another; and 'tis always reaſonable that one ſhonld not know what another does, for that would be diſcovering their Buſineſs, and expoſing it to one another.

If a Merchant has bidden a Clothier a Price, and he will not take it, he may go after him to his Houſe, aud tell him he has conſidered of it, and is willing to let him have it; but they are not to make any new Agreement for it, ſo as to remove the Market from the Street to the Merchants Houſe.

By nine a Clock the Boards are taken down, the Treſſels are removed, and the Street cleared, ſo that you ſee no Market or Goods any more than if there had been nothing to do; and this is done twice a Week.

If you ſhould ask upon all this, where all theſe Goods, as well here as at Wakefield, and at Halifax, are vented and diſpoſed of? It would require a long Treatiſe of Commerce to enter into that Part: But that I may not bring you into the Labyrinth, and not ſhow you the way out, I ſhall, in three ſhort Heads, deſcribe the Conſumption, for there are three Channels by which it goes:

1. For the home Conſumption; their Goods being, as I may ſay, every where made uſe of, for the cloathing the ordinary People, who cannot go to the Price of the fine Medley Cloaths made, as I formerly gave you an Account, in the

the Weſtern Counties of England. There are for this purpoſe a Set of travelling Merchants in Leeds, who go all over England with Droves of Pack-Horſes, and to all the Fairs and Market Towns over the whole Iſland, I think I may ſay none excepted. Here they ſupply not the common People by Retail, which would denominate them Pedlars indeed, but they ſupply the Shops by Wholeſale or whole Peices; and not only ſo, but give large Credit too, ſo that they are really travelling Merchants, and as ſuch they ſell a very great Quantity of Goods; 'tis ordinary for one of theſe Men to carry a thouſand Pounds value of Cloth with them at a time, and having ſold it at the Fairs or Towns where they go, they ſend their Horſes back for as much more, and this very often in a Summer, for they chuſe to travel in the Summer, and perhaps towards the Winter time, tho' as little in Winter as they can, becauſe of the badneſs of the Roads.

2. Another ſort of Buyers are thoſe who buy to ſend to London; either by Commiſſions from London, or they give Commiſſions to Factors and Warehouſe-keepers in London to ſell for them; and theſe drive alſo a very great Trade: Theſe Factors and Warehouſe-keepers not only ſupply all the Shop keepers and Wholeſale Men in London, but ſell alſo very great Quantities to the Merchants, as well for Exportation to the Engliſh Colonies in America which take off great Quantities of thoſe courſe Goods, eſpecially New England, New York, Virginia, *&c.* as alſo to the Ruſſia Merchants, who ſend an exceeding Quantity to Petersburgh, Riga, Dantzick, Narva, and to Sweden and Pomerania.

3. The third ſort of Buyers, and who are not leſs conſiderable than the other, are truly Merchants, that is to ſay, ſuch as receive Commiſſions from Abroad to buy Cloth for the Merchants in Hamburgh, and in Holland, and from ſeveral other Parts; and theſe are not only many in Number, but ſome of them are very conſiderable in their Dealings, and correſpond as far as Nuremberg, Frankfort, Leipſick, and even to Vienna and Ausburgh, in the fartheſt Provinces of Germany.

On Account of this Trade it was, that ſome Years ago an Act of Parliament was obtained for making that Rivers Aire and Calder Navigable; by which a Communication by Water was opened from Leeds and Wakefield to Hull, and by which means all the Woollen Manufactures which thoſe Merchants now export by Commiſſion, as above, is carried by Water to Hull, and there ſhipped for Holland, Bremen, Hamburgh, and the Baltick. And thus you have a brief Account, by what Methods this vaſt Manufacture is carried off, and which way they find a Vent for it.

There is another Trade in this Part of the Country, which is now become very conſiderable ſince the opening the Navigation of theſe Rivers, and that is, that from hence they carry Coals down from Wakefield (eſpecially) and alſo from Leeds, at both which they have a very great Quantity, and ſuch, as they told me, could never be exhauſted. Theſe they carry quite down into the Humber, and then up the Ouſe to York, and up the Trent, and other Rivers, where there are abundance of large Towns, who they ſupply with Coals; with this Advantage too, that whereas the Newcaſtle Coals pay four Shillings per Chaldron Duty to the Publick; theſe being only called River Borne Coal, are exempted, and pay nothing; though, ſtrictly ſpeaking, they are carried on the Sea too, for the Humber is properly the Sea. But they have been hitherto exempted from the Tax, and ſo they carry on the Trade to their very great Profit and Advantage.

I need not add, that by the ſame Navigation they receive all their heavy Goods, as well ſuch as are imported at Hull, as ſuch as come from London, and ſuch as other Counties ſupply, as Butter, Cheeſe, Lead, Iron, Salt; all Sorts of Grocery, as Sugars, Tobacco, Fruit, Spice, Hops, &c. Oyl, Wine, Brandy, Spirits, and every Sort of heavy or bulky Goods,

The Town of Leeds is very large, and, as above, there are abundance of wealthy Merchants in it. Here are two Churches, and two large Meeting-Houſes of Diſſenters, and ſix or ſeven Chapels of Eaſe, beſides Diſſenters Chapels, in the adjacent, depending Villages; ſo that Leeds may not be much inferior to Halifax in Numbers of People: It is really a ſurpriſing Thing to ſee what Numbers of People are thronged together in all the Villages about theſe Towns, and how buſy they all are, being fully employed in this great Manufacture.

Before I go forward from hence, I ſhould tell you, that I took a little trip to ſee the antient Town of Pontefract, with that diſmal Place called the Caſtle, a Place that was really diſmal on many Accounts, having been a Scene of Blood in many ſevel Ages; for here Henry, the great Earl of Lancaſter, who was at the ſame time Lord of the Caſtle, and whoſe Anceſtors had beautified and enlarged it exceedingly, and fortified it too, was beheaded, in King Edward the IId's time, with three or four more of the Engliſh Barons. Here Richard IId, being depoſed and impriſoned, was barbarouſly murthered, and, if Hiſtory lies not, in a cruel manner; and here Anthony, Earl Rivers, and Sir Richard Gray, the firſt Uncle, and the laſt Brother in-law to King Edward the Fifth, were beheaded by that Tyrant Richard III. Here, in the late Wars, a ſmall Party of brave Fellows took the Caſtle, by ſurpriſe, for the King, and having deſperately defended it to the laſt Extremity, and being obliged to yield, five of them attempted to break thro' the Beſiegers Camp, three of whom periſhed in the Attempt.

The Town is large and well built, but much ſmaller than it has been; the Caſtle lies in its Ruin, [tho' not demoliſhed] within a Mile of it is Ferry Bridge, where there is a great Stone Bridge over the Aire and Calder (then united) and a large Stone Cauſeway, above a Mile in length, to a Town call'd Brotherton, where Queen Margaret, Wife of King Edward the firſt, was delivered of a Son, being ſurpriſed as ſhe was abroad taking the Air, ſome Hiſtories ſay, a Hunting; but, I muſt confeſs, it ſeems not very probable, that Queens big with Child, and within a few Hours of their time, ſhould ride a Hunting. Be that as it will, here his Majeſty was catched (as the Women call it) and forced to take up, and brought forth a Son, who was chriſtened Thomas, and Sirnamed from the Place, de Brotherton, he afterwards was a famous Man, and was made Earl of Norfolk, and Earl Marſhal of England; which Office is Hereditary to the Title of Norfolk to this Day. A little on the South Side of this Village the Road parts, and one Way goes on to the Right towards Tadcaſter, and ſo to York, of which in its order; the other being the High Poſt Road for Scotland goes on to Wetherby, over Bramham Moor, famous for a Fight between the Royaliſts and the fam'd Sir Thomas Fairfax, in which the laſt was worſted and wounded, but made a Retreat, which gained him as great Reputation as a victory would have done.

Near the Road is a noble Seat of Benſon, Lord Bingly, an antient Family, raiſed to the Dignity of a Peer in the Perſon of the preſent Lord Bingly, who was Chancellor of the Exchequer in the Time of the late Queen Anne, and nominated her Majeſty's Ambaſſador Extraordinary, to the Court of Spain; but the Queen dying, that Embaſſy was laid aſide. It is a fine, new built, beautiful Houſe with very curious Gardens, tho' not large. Wetherby is a ſmall Town, but being a great thoroughfare to the North, has ſeveral good Inns, and a very lofty Stone Bridge over the River Wharfe, which

comes down from the Hills alſo, as the reſt do.

But I muſt go back to Pontefract, to take notice, that here again the great Roman Highway, which I mentioned at Doncaſter, and which is viſible from thence in ſeveral Places on the Way to Pontefract, though not in the open Road, is apparent again, and from Caſtleford Bridge, which is another Bridge over the united Rivers of Aire and Calder, it goes on to Abberforth, a ſmall Market Town famous for Pin making, and ſo to Tadcaſter and York. But I mention it here on this preſent Occaſion, for otherwiſe theſe Remains of Antiquity are not my Province in this Undertaking; I ſay, 'tis on this Occaſion.

1. That in ſome Places this Cauſeway being cut into and broken up, the eminent Care of the Romans for making firm Cauſeways for the Convenience of Carriage, and for the paſſing of Travellers, is to be ſeen there. The Layings of different Sorts of Earth, as Clay at the bottom, Chalk upon that, then Gravel upon the Chalk, then Stones upon the Gravel, and then Gravel again; and ſo of other Kinds of Earth, where the firſt was not to be had.

2. In ſome Places between this Bridge and Town of Abberforth, the Cauſeway having not been uſed for the ordinary Road, it lies as fair and untouch'd, the Surface covered with Turf, ſmooth as at its firſt making, not ſo much as the Mark of a Hoof or a Wheel upon it; ſo that it is to be ſeen in its full Dimenſions and Heighth, as if it had been made but the ſame Week; whereas 'tis very probable it had ſtood ſo fifteen or ſixteen hundred Years; and I take notice of it here, becauſe I have not ſeen any thing like it in any other Place in England, and becauſe our People, who are now mending the Roads almoſt every where, might take a Pattern from it.

As I made this little Excurſion to ſee the Town of Pontefract from Leeds, you muſt ſuppoſe me now retuned thither, and ſetting out thence Northward: I had no ſooner paſs'd out of the Diſtrict of Leeds about four or five Miles, and paſs'd the Wharfe, at a fine Stone Bridge of eleven Arches, at a little pretty Town called Harwood; I ſay, I was no ſooner gotten hither, but it was eaſie to ſee we were out of the Manufacturing Country. Now the black mooriſh Lands, like Black-Barnſley, ſhew'd diſmal again and rightful, the Towns were thin, and thin of People too; we ſaw but little enclofed Ground, no Tenters with the Cloths ſhining upon them, nor People buſied within Doors, as before; but, as in the Vicaridge, we ſaw inhabited Mountains, here we ſaw waſte and almoſt uninhabited Vales.

In a word, the Country look'd as if all the People were tranſplanted to Leeds and Halliſax, and that here was only a few juſt left at home to cultivate the Land, manage the Plough, and raiſe Corn for the reſt.

The River Wharfe ſeemed very ſmall, and the Water low, at Harwood Bridge, ſo that I was ſurpriſed to ſee ſo fine a Bridge over it, and was thinking of the great Bridge at Madrid over the Manſanares, of which a Frenchman of Quality looking on it, ſaid to the Spaniards that were about him, That the King of Spain ought either to buy them ſome Water, or they ſhould ſell their Bridge: But I was afterwards ſatisfied that was not the Caſe here; for coming another time this Way after a heavy Rain, I was convinced the Bridge was not at all too big, or too long, the Water filling up to the very Crown of the Arches, and ſome of the Arches not to be ſeen at all.

From the Wharfe we went directly North, over a continued waſte of black, ill looking, deſolate Moors, over which Travellers are guided, like Race Horſes, by Poſts ſet up for fear of Bogs and Holes, to a Town call'd Ripley, that ſtands up-

on another River called the Nud by ſome, by others the Nyd. ſmaller than the Wharfe, but furiouſly rapid, and very dangerous to paſs in many Places, eſpecially upon ſudden Rains. Notwithſtanding ſuch lofty, high built Bridges as are not to be ſeen over ſuch ſmall Rivers in any other Place; and, on this Occaſion, it may be obſerved here, once for all, that no Part of England, I may ſay ſo becauſe I can ſay I have ſeen the whole Iſland, a very little excepted, I ſay, no Part can ſhew ſuch noble, lofty, and long Stone Bridges as this Part of England, nor ſo many of them; nor do I remember to have ſeen any ſuch thing as a Timber Bridge in all the Northern Part of England, no not from the Trent to the Tweed; whereas in the South Parts of England there are abundance, as particularly over the great River of Thames at Kingſton, Chertſey, Staines, Windſor, Maidenhead, Reading, Henley, Marlow, and other Places, and over the River Lea, tho' a navigable River, of thirteen Bridges, we ſee but one built of Stone, (viz.) that at Bow.

A little below Ripley, on the ſame River Nyd, and with a very fine Bridge over it alſo, we ſaw Knaresborough; known among Foreigners by the Name of Knaresborough Spaw; in the South of England I have heard it call'd the Yorkſhire Spaw. I ſhall not enter here upon the definition of the Word Spaw, 'tis enough to ſpeak familiarly, that here is a Well of Phyſical or Mineral Waters, or, to ſpeak more exactly as one viewing the Country, here are at the Town, and in the adjacent Lands, no leſs than four Spaws or Mineral Waters.

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ſeems, granted to the Church of Rippon by King Athelſtan, An. and with this extraordinary Sanction, that whoſoever broke the Rights of Sanctuary of the Church of Rippon, and which he extended to a Mile on either Side the Church, ſhould forfeit Life and Eſtate; ſo that, in ſhort, not the Church only, but the whole Town, and a Circle of two Miles diameter, was like the Rules of the King's Bench here in Southwark, a Refuge for all that fled to it, where they liv'd ſafe from all manner of Moleſtation, even from the King, or his Laws, or any Perſon whatſoever.

Annexed to this Monaſtery was an Hoſpital, the Intent and Purpoſe of which are very remarkable, and would be worthy imitation in our Days of Proteſtant Charity, when indeed I ſee nothing come up to it. The Houſe was called the Hoſpital of St. Mary Magdalen, where, according to the Foundation, were to be maintained two Chaplains to perform Divine Service; and if any begging Clergyman, or other needy Perſons, ſhould happen to travel or ſtray out of their Way, and call at the ſaid Hoſpital, they ſhould be relieved there for one Night only, with Food and a Bed, and to be gone in the Morning; and to every poor Perſon that came craving an Alms, on St. Mary Magdalen's Day yearly, they ſhould give one Loaf, value a half Peny, when Corn was at the Price of five Shillings per Quarter, and one Herring.

Alſo 'tis recorded, that one Branch of this Hoſpital was founded and endowed, and given to a Society of religious Siſters by a certain Archbiſhop of York. But the Inquiſition taken does not find his Name, to the intent that they ſhould maintain one Chaplain to perform Divine Service, and to the farther intent that they ſhould maintain all the Lepers born and bred in Hipſchire, that ſhould come to it for Maintenance; and that they ſhould allow to each of them a Garment called Rak, and two pair of Shoes yearly, with every Day a Loaf fit for a poor Man's ſuſtenance, half a Pitcher of Beer, a ſufficient Portion of Fleſh on Fleſh Days, and three Herrings on Fiſh Days.

After this, other Gifts were added to this Foundation; alſo the Siſters were removed, and a Brotherhood eſtabliſhed in their ſtead, which continued ſome time; and after that a Maſterſhip; and the Maintenance of Lepers finding no Clients, the Country proving healthy, that part was turned into a Charity, to be dealt out to the Poor on St. Mary Magdalen's Day, as above, At length all was demoliſhed together, and the Houſe, with the Monaſtery, ſuppreſs'd, as it now ſtands, a Collegiate Church being erected on the Place of it: Beſides, it ſeems upon another Inquiſition, and a Jury empanelled to give their Verdict, it appeared in the 10th of Edward III. that the Revenue of one Branch of the Hoſpital had been embezzled and ſquandered away by the Maſter of the Hoſpital, the Charities interrupted, and the Poor defrauded.

And ſo in the Viſitation of the Church, for it ſeems there were Frauds and Embezzlements in thoſe Days, even of the Goods of the Church, as well as ſince. Mr. Dugdale, in his Monaſticon, gives an Account, that William, Archbiſhop of York, in a Viſitation of the Church of Rippon, Anno 1331. found it almoſt abandoned, notwithſtanding much Cure of Souls depended on it; that there were good Revenues belonging to it, but that they were conſumed by the abſent Canons. N. B. There was then alſo Non-Reſidence, and the Non Reſidents too devouring the Goods of the Church.

Upon this, the good Archbiſhop took order for the future, that all the Lands, Meadows, Revenues and Services (I give you the very Words of the Archbiſhop's Decree upon his Viſitation) with the Tithes of Garbs and Hay, of Nyd and Grantilaye, with a Penſion of twenty Shillings due from the Vicar of Nyd, and the ſpiritual Juriſdiction, and the Profits of the ſame, ſhould, for the future, be divided

divided among those who should reside at the Church of Rippon, and no other.

There were at that time, in this Church, nine Chanteries, besides two Out-Chanteries in the Parish, the same which we call now Chapels of Ease; and besides the Chantery of the two Priests in the Hospital, the Out-Chanteries were one at Hutton Conyers, and one at Clotherham. N. B. A Chantery is any consecrated Place where is an Oratory, and a Priest allowed to sing Mass, and therefore called a Chantery or Singing-house.

There were in the Church at that Time

	l.	s.	d	
Thre Deacons —	5	10	0	each.
Three Subdeacons—	4	10	0	
Six Choristers —	3	10	0	And 1 l. 4s.
Six Tribblers —	2	12	6	each for
The Organist —	0	14	4	their Livery.
The Grammar School-master	2	0	0	

These were noble Stipends in those Days. How our Clergy would serve at this Time under such great Encouragement, is left to Enquiry, especially the Organist's Salary was notable; from whence I may, I hope without offence, suppose, that he being a Layman, might get Business in the Town, (perhaps he was a Dancing-Master, or a Musick-Master, or both) to teach the young Ladies of Rippon; and his Wife might keep a Boarding School too; and so the Grammar School master might be a Writing-Master in the Town, and the like.

Be that as it will, the Church is still standing, tho' the Monastery and Hospital are suppressed, and the Canons and Choir are maintained at a much better Rate than as above, for they now eat as good Beef, and drink as good Yorkshire Ale, as their Neighbours.

It is an antient Building, but firm and strong, the work Gothick, according to the Times, and plain; no Imagery or Statues of any Note to be seen about it; there are three homely Spires, one on the Tower in the middle, and the other two on the Angle Towers of the West End; they are covered with Lead, but not very high or handsom.

But I must not leave Rippon without giving the fam'd Tale of St. Wilfrid's Needle. St Wilfrid was the Saint to whom the Monastery was dedicated, and this Needle was, it seems, for the trial of Charity. There was a dark Vault under Ground in one Part of the Monastery, into which there was an easy Passage one Way, but a narrow long Entry, also dark and uneven to come out of it: If any Person's Charity was suspected, it does not say whether it was not for Men as well as Women, but to be sure it was for the latter, they were put into this Vault, and the first Entrance being closed, they were at liberty to come out by the other, which was called the Needle, or the Eye of the Needle; if they were chaste and untainted, they came out boldly, and without any difficulty; but if faulty, they were stopp'd. and could not get along in the narrow Eye or Passage, and, as I think the Story says, were left there, unable to get out till they had confessed their Fault. Whether the Priests had no Craft in this Case, to put some secret Barrier cross the nartow Passage in the dark, so to impose upon the poor Girls that were put to the trial, that I am not to enquire too far into: However it was, the Priests made a Miracle of it; and the poor Yorkshire Lasses have, no doubt, good reason to be satisfied that St. Wilfred has left off shewing those miraculous Things at this time.

In the Churchyard of this Minster lies a plain Monument or Gravestone over the Remains of a generous Soul, who, in Charity, gave Two thousand Pounds to pious Uses; the modest Epitaph is, however, very important, as follows:

Hic jacet Zacharias Jopson, *cujus Æt fuit* 49, *per pacos annos tantum vixit.*

To conclude our Obſervations of this Church, be pleas'd to take the Grant of King Athelſtan, mentioned above, of the Sanctuary of Peace. I ſuppoſe all ſuch Grants were were Poetical.

The CHARTER *granted by King* Athelſtan, *to St.* Wilfrid *of* Rippon.

WYT all that es an es gan,
Yat ik King Adelſtan,
As given als frielith as i may,
And to the capital of Seint Wilfrai,
Of my free Devotion,
Yair pees ar Rippon
On ylke Side the Kyrke a Mile,
For all ill Deedys an ylke agyle,
And within yair Kyrke gate.
At ye ſtan yat Grithſtole hate
Within ye Kyrke dore, and ye Quare,
Yair have pees for leſs and mare;
Ilkan of yis Stedes ſal have pees,
Of frod mortel and ill Deeds.
Yet yair don is Tol and Tem,
With Iren and with Water deme;
And yat ye Lond of Seint Wilfrai,
Of alkyn Geld fre ſal be ay;
Ut na man at langs me to,
In yair Herps ac ſal hav to do.
And for ik wil at yai be ſave,
I wil, at yai alkyn freedom hav;
And in all thynges be als free
As Hert may thynk, or Eygh may ſee:
At ye Power of a Kynge
Marts make free ang thynge.
And my Seal have ſat yerto,
For i will yat no Man it undo.

If you will have this Grant ſpeak more modern Engliſh, take it thus:

KNOW all Men that are (*a*) or are to be,
That I, King Athelſtan,
Has given as freely as I am able,
To the (*b*) Body Politick of St. Wilfrid,
Of my meer (*c*) Bounty and Good-will,
Their Peace who are at (*d*) Rippon,
For a Mile on every Side of the Church,
For all ill Deeds, and every (*e*) Guile,
And alſo within the Churchyard (*f*) Gate.
He that ſhall ſtand and do Penance
Within the Church Door, or in the Quire,
Shall be protected, let it be (*g*) leſs or more;
All his (*h*) Goods and Chattels ſhall have Peace,
Tho guilty of (*i*) immortal Feud, or any ill Deeds,
That I give them alſo freedom from Toll
By Land or by Water, for themſelves, Horſes, and Carts;
And that all the Lands of the Monaſtery of St. Wilfrid,
Shall be for ever free from all Taxes;

(*a*) Preſent and to come.
(*b*) Or Publick Stock.
(*c*) Devotion here does not mean Piety but Charity.
(*d*) A place of Peace or Sanctuary.
(*e*) Every Cheat or Fraud.
(*f*) The Church Hatch.
(*g*) Be his Fault what it will.
(*h*) His Horſes and Cattle ſhall not be ſeized.
(*i*) Some think this Word *Frod Mortel* extended to Murder.]

So that no (*k*) Man that belongs to me
Shall have any thing to do with their
(*l*) Purſe.
And becauſe 'tis my Pleaſure they ſhall be
ſafe,
I Will, that they every Freedom have,
And in all Things be as free
As Heart can wiſh, or Eye can ſee:
So as the Power of a King
Can make free to any thing.
And my Seal I have ſet hereto,
(*m*) Becauſe no Man ſhall it undo.

A Mile from this Town, or leſs, is a ſtately beautiful Seat, built a few Years ſince by Sir Edward Blacket; the Park is extended to the Bank of the River Eure, and is ſometimes in part laid under Water by the River, the Water of which, they ſay, coming down from the Weſtern Mountains, thro' a marly, loamy Soil, fructifies the Earth, as the River Nile does the Egyptian Fields about Grand Cairo, tho' by their leave not quite ſo much.

As Sir Edward ſpared no Coſt in the Building, and Sir Chriſtopher Wren laid out the Deſign, as well as choſe the Ground for him, you may believe me the better, when I add, that nothing can either add to the Contrivance or the Situation; the Building is of Brick, the Avenues, now the Trees are grown, are very fine, and the Gardens not only well laid out, but well planted, and as well kept; the Statues are neat, the Parterre beautiful; but, as they want fine Gravel, the Walks cannot ſhew themſelves, as in this Southern Part of England they would. The Houſe has a fine Proſpect over the Country, almoſt to York, with the River in view moſt of the Way; and it makes it ſelf a very noble Appearance to the great North Road, which lies within two Miles of it, at Burrow bridge.

As you now begin to come into the North Riding, for the Eure parts the Weſt Riding from it, ſo you are come into the Place noted in the North of England for the beſt and largeſt Oxen, and the fineſt galloping Horſes, I mean ſwift Horſes, Horſes bred, as we call it, for the light Saddle, that is to ſay, for the Race, the Chace, for Running or Hunting. Sir Edward was a Grazier, and took ſuch delight in the Breeding and Feeding large fiz'd Black Cattle, that he had two or three times an Ox out of his Park led about the Country for a Sight, and ſhewed as far as Newcaſtle, and even to Scotland, for the biggeſt Bullock in England; nor was he very often, if ever, over-match'd.

From this Town of Rippon, the North Road and the Roman Highway alſo, mentioned before, which comes from Caſtleford Bridge, part at Abberforth, leads away to a Town call'd Bedal, and, in a ſtrait Line (leaving Richmond about two Miles on the Weſt) call'd Leeming Lane, goes on to Piersbridge on the River Tees, which is the fartheſt Boundary of the County of York.

But before I go forward I ſhould mention Burrow Bridge, which is but three Miles below Rippon, upon the ſame River Eure, and which I muſt take in my Way, that I may not be obliged to go farther out of the Way, on the next Journey.

There is ſomething very ſingular at this Town, and which is not to be found in any other Part of England or Scotland, namely, two Borough Towns in one Pariſh, and each ſending two Members to Parliament, that is, Borough Brigg and Aldborough.

Borough Brigg, or Bridge, ſeems to be the modern Town riſen up out of Aldborough, the very Names importing as much, (viz.) that Burrough at the Bridge,

(*k*) None of the King's Officers.
(*l*) Snapſack.
(*m*) Or that no Man may dare to contradict it.

and the Old Borough that was before; and this Conſtruction I pretend to juſtfy from all the Antiquaries of our Age, or the laſt; who place on the Side of Aldborough or Old Borough, an ancient City and Roman Colony, call'd *Iſurium Brigantum*; the Arguments brought to prove the City ſtood here, where yet at preſent nothing of a City is to be ſeen, no not ſo much as the Ruins, eſpecially not above Ground, are out of my way for the preſent; only the digging up Coins, Urns, Vaults, Pavements, and the like, may be mentioned, becauſe ſome of them are very eminent and remarkable ones, of which an Account is to be ſeen at large in Mr. Cambden, and his Continuator, to whom I refer. That this Old Burrough is the Remain of that City, is then out of doubt, and that the Burrough at the Bridge, is ſince grown up, and perhaps principally by the Confluence of Travellers, to paſs the great Bridge over the Eure there; this ſeems too out of queſtion by the import of the Word. How either of them came to the Privilege of ſending Members to Parliament, whether by Charter and Incorporation, or meer Preſcription, that is to ſay, a Claim of Age, which we call Time out of Mind, that remains for the Parliament to be ſatisfied in. Certain it is, that the youngeſt of the two, that is, Burrow Bridge, is very old; for here, in the Barons Wars, was a Battle, and on this Bridge the great

Bohun, Earl of Hereford, was killed by a Soldier, who lay concealed under the Bridge, and wounded him, by thruſting a Spear or Pike into his Body, as he paſs'd the Bridge. From whence Mr. Cambden very gravely judges, that it was not a Stone Bridge as is now, but a Bridge of Timber, a thing any Man might judge without being challenged for a Wizard.

I had not the Curioſity ſo much as to go to ſee the four great Stones in the Fields on the Left-hand, as you go thro' Burrow Bridge, which the Country People, becauſe they wonder how they could come there, will have it they were brought by the Devil, and call them the Devil's Bolts. Mr. Camben deſcribes them, and they are no more than are frequent; and I have been obliged to ſpeak of ſuch ſo often, that I need ſay no more, but refer to other Authors to deſcribe the Romans Way of ſetting up Trophies for Victory, or the Dead, or Places of Sacrifices to their Gods, and which ſoever it may be, the Matter is the ſame.

From the Eure entring the North Riding, and keeping the Roman Cauſeway, as mentioned before, one part of which went by this Iſurium Brigantum from York, we came to Bedall, all the Way from Hutton, or thereabout, this Roman way is plain to be ſeen, and is called now Leeming Lane, from Leeming Chapel, a Village which it goes through.

I met nothing at or about Bedall, that comes within the compaſs of my Enquiry but this, that not this Town only, but even all this Country, is full of Jockeys, that is to ſay, Dealers in Horſes, and Breeders of Horſes; and the Breeds of their Horſes in this and the next Country are ſo well known, that tho' they do not preſerve the Pedigree of their Horſes for a Succeſſion of Ages, as they ſay they do in Arabia and in Barbary, yet they chriſten their Stallions here, and know them, and will advance the Price of a Horſe according to the Reputation of the Horſe he came of.

They do indeed breed very fine Horſes here, and perhaps ſome of the beſt in the World, for let Foreigners boaſt what they will of Barbs and Turkiſh Horſes, and, as we know five hundred Pounds has been given for a Horſe brought out of Turkey, and of the Spaniſh Jennets from Cordoua, for which alſo an extravagant Price has been given, I do believe that ſome of the Gallopers of this Country, and of the Biſhoprick of Durham, which joins to it, will out-do for Speed and Strength the ſwifteſt Horſe that was ever bred in Turkey, or Barbary, take them all together.

My

My Reaſon for this Opinion is founded upon thoſe Words altogether; that is to ſay, take their Strength and their Speed together; for example; match the two Horſes, and bring them to the Race Poſt, the Barb may beat Yorkſhire for a Mile Courſe, but Yorkire ſhall Diſtance him at the end of four Miles; the Barb ſhall beat Yorkſhire upon a dry, ſoft Carpet Ground, but Yorkſhire for a deep Country; the Reaſon is plain, the Engliſh Horſes have both the Speed and the Strength; the Barb perhaps ſhall beat Yorkſhire, aud carry ſeven Stone and a half; but Yorkſhire for a twelve to 14 Stone weight; in a word, Yorkſhire ſhall carry the Man, and the Barb a Feather.

The reaſon is to be ſeen in the very Make of the Horſes. The Barb, or the Jennet, is a fine delicate Creature, of a beautiful Shape, clean Limbs, and a ſoft Coat; but then he is long jointed, weak paſtured, and under limb'd: Whereas Yorkſhire has as light a Body, and ſtronger Limbs, ſhort Joints, and well Bon'd. This gives him not Speed only, but Strength to hold it; and, I believe, I do not boaſt in their behalf, without good Vouchers, when I ſay, that Engliſh Horſes, take them one with another, will beat all the World.

As this Part of the Country is ſo much employed in Horſes, the young Fellows are naturally Grooms, bred up in the Stable, and uſed to lie among the Horſes; ſo that you cannot fail of a good Servant here, for looking after Horſes is their particular Delight; and this is the Reaſon why, whatever Part of England you go to, though the fartheſt Counties Weſt and South, and whatever Inn you come at, 'tis two to one but the Hoſtler is a Yorkſhire Man; for as they are bred among Horſes, 'tis always the firſt Buſineſs they recommend themſelves to; and if you ask a Yorkſhire Man, at his firſt coming up to get a Service, what he can do, his anſwer is, Sir, he can look after a Horſe, for he handles a Curry-Comb as naturally as a young Scrivener does a Pen and Ink.

Beſides their Breeding of Horſes, they are alſo good Graſiers over this whole Country, and have a large, noble Breed of Oxen, as may be ſeen at North Allerton Fairs, where there are an incredible Quantity of them bought eight times every Year, and brought Southward as far as the Fens in Lincolnſhire and the Iſle of Ely, where, being but, as it were, half fat before, they are fed up to the groſſneſs of Fat which we ſee in London Markets. The Market whether theſe North Country Cattle are generally brought is to St. Ives, a Town between Huntingdon and Cambridge, upon the River Ouſe, and where there is a very great Number of far Cattle every Monday.

Richmond, which, as I ſaid, is two or three Mile wide of the Leeming Lane, is a large Market Town, and gives Name to this Part of the Country, which is called after it Richmondſhire, as another Part of it Eaſt of this is called North Allertonſhire.

Here you begin to find a Manufacture on Foot again, and, as before, all was Cloathing, and all the People Clothiers, here you ſee all the People, great and ſmall, a Knitting; and at Richmond you have a Market for Woollen or Yarn Stockings, which they make very coarſe and ordinary, and they are ſold accordingly; for the ſmalleſt ſiz'd Stockings for Children are here ſold for eighteen Pence per dozen, or three half Pence a pair, ſometimes leſs.

This Trade extends itſelf alſo into Weſtmore-land, or rather comes from Weſtmore-land, extending itſelf hither, for at Kendal, Kirkby, Stephen, and ſuch other Places in this County as border upon Yorkſhire; the chief Manufacture of Yarn Stockings is carried on; it is indeed a very conſiderable Manufacture in it it ſelf, and of late mightily encreaſed too, is all the Manufactures of England indeed are.

So

This Town of Richmond (Cambden call'd it a City) is wall'd, and had a ſtrong Caſtle; but as thoſe Things are now all flighted, ſo really the Account of them is of ſmall conſequence, and needleſs; old Fortifications being, if Fortification was wanted, of very little ſignification; the River Swale runs under the Wall of this Caſtle, and has ſome unevenneſs at its Bottom, by reaſon of Rocks which intercept its Paſſage, ſo that it falls like a Cataract, but not with ſo great a Noiſe.

The Swale is a noted River, though not extraordinary large, for giving Name to the Lands which it runs through for ſome Length, which are called Swale Dale, and to an ancient Family of that Name, one of whom had the Vanity, as I have heard, to boaſt that his Family was ſo ancient as not to receive that Name from, but to give Name to the River itſelf. One of the worthleſs Succeſſors of this Line, who had brought himſelf to the Dignity of what they call in London, a Fleeter, uſed to write himſelf, in his abundant Vanity, Sir Solomon Swale, of Swale Hall, in Swale Dale, in the County of Swale in the North Riding of York.

This addition of Dale, firſt given here to the low Lands about the Head of the Swale, is grown up into a Cuſtom or Uſage from all the Rivers which riſe in thoſe Weſtern Hills North of this, quite to and into Scotland; for example,

Teeſdale for the River Tees.

Wierdale for the Wier, which runs through Durham.

Tine Dale for the Tine, which runs to Newcaſtle.

Tweedale for the Tweed, which paſſeth by Berwick.

Clyſdale Nydſdale, and many others.

Leaving Richmond, we continue through this long Leeming Lane, which holds for about the length of ſix Miles to the Bank of Tees, where we paſs'd over the River Tees at Piersbridge; the Tees is a moſt terrible River, ſo rapid, that they tell us a Story of a Man who coming to the Ferry Place in the Road to Darlington, and finding the Water low began to pull of his Hoſe and Shoes to wade thro', the Water not being deep enough to reach to his Knees, but that while he was going over, the Stream ſwell'd ſo faſt as to carry him away and and drown him.

This Bridge leads into the Biſhoprick of Durham, and the Road ſoon after turns into the great Poſt-Road leading to the City of Durham. I ſhall dwell no longer upon the Particulars found on this Side except Barnard Caſtle, which is about four Miles diſtant from the Tees Bank Weſt, and there I may ſpeak of it again, as all the Country round here are Grooms, as is noted before; ſo here and hereabouts they have an excellent knack at dreſſing Horſes Hides into Leather, and thinking or making us think it is invulnerable, that is to ſay, that it will never wear out; in a word, they make the best Bridle Reins, Belts broad or narrow, and all Accoutrements for a compleat Horſe-maſter, as they do at Rippon for Spurs and Stirrups.

Bernard's Caſtle ſtands on the North Side of the Tees, and ſo is in the Biſhoprick of Durham. 'Tis an ancient Town, and pretty well built, but not large; the Manufacture of Yarn Stockings continues thus far, but not much farther; but the Jockeys multiply this way; and here we ſaw ſome very fine Horſes indeed; but as they wanted no Goodneſs, ſo they wanted no Price, being valued for the Stallion they came of and the merit of the Breed. One very beautiful Stone-horſe which they had kept, they asked two hundred Guineas for; but, as I heard afterwards, tho' they carried him to London, which was a ſmall addition to the Charge of him, they ſold him for much leſs Money.

The length of the late War, it ſeems, cauſed the Breeders here to run into a race or kind of Horſes, differing much from what they were uſed to raiſe, that is to ſay, from fine fleet Horſes for Galloping and Hunting, to a larger Breed

Charg

Charging Horſes, for the Uſe of the General Officers, and Colonels of Horſe, Aids du Camp, and the like, whoſe Service required ſtrong Charging Horſes, and yet if they were fleet Horſes too, they had a vaſt Advantage of the Enemy; for that if the Rider was conquered and forced to fly, there was no overtaking him; and if his Enemies fled they could never get away from him. I ſaw ſome of this Breed, and very noble Creatures they were, fit for any Buſineſs whatever; ſtrong enough for Charging, fleet enough for Hunting, tempered enough for Travelling; and indeed, there is one thing to be ſaid for the Horſe Breeders in this Country, their Horſes are all well broke, perfectly brought to Hand, and to be under Command, which is a thing abſolutely neceſſary in the Army, and in the Hunting Field alſo.

I was come now to the extent of the County of York Northward. But as I have kept all along to the Weſt Side of the Country, even from the Peak of Darby hither; and that I have all the Eaſt Riding and the Eaſtern Part of the North and Weſt Riding to go over, I ſhall break off here.

The End *of the* 8*th* Journey.

JOURNEY IX.

I Began my eight Journey at the Bank of Trent, namely, at Nottingham-Bridge, and keeping the middle of the Iſland, travelled due North into the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire, and to the fartheſt Part of the County to the Bank of Tees, as you have ſeen.

I am now come back, as the French ſay, *ſur mes pas*, to the ſame Bank of the Trent, though lower down, towards the Eaſt and ſhall gather up ſome Fragments of Nottinghamſhire and the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire, as I go, and then haſten to the Sea Side, where we have not not caſt our Eye yet.

Paſſing Newark Bridge we went through the lower Side of Nottinghamſhire, keeping within the River Idle. Here we ſaw Tuxford in the Clays, that is to ſay, Tuxford in the Dirt, and a little dirty Market Town it is, ſuitable to its Name.

Then we ſaw Rhetford, a pretty little Borough Town of good Trade, ſituate on the River Idle; the Mayor treated us like Gentlemen, though himſelf but a Tradeſman; he gave us a Diſh of Fiſh from the River Idle, and another from the Trent, which I only note, to intimate that the Salmon of the Trent is very valuable in this Country, and is often times brought to London, exceeding large and fine; at Newark they have it very large, and likewiſe at Nottingham.

From Rhetford, the Country on the Right of Eaſt lies low and marſhy, till, by the Confluence of the Rivers Trent, Idle and Don, they are formed into large Iſlands, of which the firſt is called the Iſle of Axholm, where the Lands are very rich, and feed great Store of Cattle: But travelling into thoſe Parts being difficult, and ſometimes dangerous, eſpeci-

alty or Strangers, we contented ourſelves with having the Country deſcribed to us, as above, and with being aſſured that there were no Towns of Note, or any thing to be call'd curious, except that they dig old Fir Trees out of the Ground in the Iſle of Axholm, which they tell us have lain there ever ſince the Deluge; but, as I ſhall meet with the like more eminently in many other Places, I ſhall content myſelf with ſpeaking of it once for all, when we come into Lancaſhire.

There are ſome few Market Towns in theſe low Parts between this Place and the Humber, though none of great Conſideration, ſuch as Thorne upon the Don, Snathe upon the Aire, Selby upon the Ouſe, and Howdon near the ſame River; the two laſt are Towns of good Trade, the firſt being ſeated where the Ouſe is navigable, for large Veſſels has a good ſhare in the Shipping of the River, and ſome Merchants live and thrive here; the latter is one of the Towns in England, where their annual Fairs preſerve the Name of a Mart, the other Lyn, Boſton, Ganesborough, Beverley, tho' of late they begin to loſe the Word. The Fair or Mart held here is very conſiderable for Inland Trade, and ſeveral Wholeſale Tradeſmen come to it from London. But I take this Town to be more famous for the Birth of one of our antient Hiſtorians, (viz.) Roger of Hovedon or Howdon; Mr. Cambden's Continuator is much in the wrong to ſay this Town ſtands upon the Derwent; whereas it is above three Mile Eaſt of the Derwent, and no River of any note near it but the Humber.

Having found nothing in this low Part of the Country but a wonderful Conflux of great Rivers, all pouring down into the Humber, which receiving the Aire, the Ouſe, the Don and the Trent, becomes rather a Sea than a River, we left it on the Right; and knowing we ſhould neceſſarily viſit its Shores again, we turned up into the Poſt Road, where, as I ſaid, I left it before near Brotherton, and went on for Tadcaſter.

On this Road we paſs'd over Towton, that famous Field where the moſt cruel and bloody Battle was fought between the two Houſes of Lancaſter and York, in the Reign of Edward IV. I call it moſt cruel and bloody, becauſe the Animoſity of the Parties was ſo great, that tho' they were Countrymen and Engliſhmen, Neighbours, nay, as Hiſtory ſays, Relations; for here Fathers kill'd their Sons, and Sons their Fathers; yet for ſome time they fought with ſuch Obſtinacy and ſuch Rancour, that void of all Pity and Compaſſion, they gave no Quarter, and I call it the moſt bloody, becauſe 'tis certain no ſuch Numbers were ever ſlain in one Battle in England, ſince the great Battle between King Harold and William of Normandy, call'd the Conqueror, at Battle in Suſſex; for here, at Towton fell Six and thirty thouſand Men on both Sides, beſides the wounded and Priſoners (if they took any.)

Tradition guided the Country People, and they us, to the very Spot; but we had only the Story in ſpeculation; for there remains no Marks, no Monument, no Remembrance of the Action, only that the Ploughmen ſay, that ſometimes they plough up Arrow-heads and Spear-heads, and broken Javelins, and Helmets, and the like; ſo we could only give a ſhort Sigh to the memory of the Dead, and move forward.

Tadcaſter has nothing that we could ſee to teſtify the Antiquity it boaſts of, but ſome old Roman Coins, which our Landlord the Poſt Maſter ſhew'd us, among which was one of Domitian, the ſame kind, I believe, with that Mr. Cambden, gives an Account of, but ſo very much defaced with Age, that we could read but D O, and A V, at a diſtance. Here is the Hoſpital and School, ſtill remaining founded by Dr. Oglethorp, Biſhop of Carliſle, who, for want of a Proteſtant Archbiſhop, ſet the Crown on the Head of Queen Elizabeth.

Here

Here alſo we ſaw plainly the Roman Highway, which I have mentioned, as ſeen at Aberforth; and, as antient Writers tell us, of a ſtately Stone Bridge here; I may tell you, here was no Bridge at all; but perhaps no Writer after me will ever be able to ſay the like; for the Caſe was this, the antient famous Bridge, which I ſuppoſe, had ſtood ſeveral hundred Years, being defective, was juſt pull'd down, and the Foundation of a New Bridge, was laid, or rather begun to be laid, or was laying; and we were obliged to go over the River in a Ferry Boat; but coming that way ſince, I ſaw the new Bridge finiſhed, and very magnificent indeed it is.

Mr. Cambden gives us a little Diſtich of a learned Paſſenger upon this River, and the old Bridge, at Tadcaſter; I ſuppoſe he paſs'd it in a dry Summer, as the Frenchman did the Bridge at Madrid, which I mentioned before.

" *Nil Tadcaſter habes muris vel car-*
" *mine dignum,*
" *Præter magnifice ſtructum ſine flumine*
" *pontem.*

But I can aſſure the Reader of this Account, that altho' I paſs'd this Place in the middle of Summer, we found Water enough in the River, ſo that there was no paſſing it without a Boat.

From Tadcaſter it is but twelve Miles to York; the Country is rich, fruitful and populous, but not like the Weſtern Parts about Leeds, Wakefield, Hallifax, &c. which I deſcribed above; it bears good Corn, and the City of York being ſo near, and having the Navigation of ſo many Rivers alſo to carry it to Hull, they never want a good Market for it.

The Antiquity of York, tho' it was not the particular Enquiry I propoſed to make, yet ſhewed itſelf ſo viſibly at a diſtance, that we could not but obſerve it before we came quite up to the City, I mean the Mount and high Hills, where the antient Caſtle ſtood, which when you come to the City, you ſcarcely ſee, at leaſt not ſo as to judge of its Antiquity.

The Cathedral, or the Minſter, as they call it, is a fine Building, but not ſo antient as ſome of the other Churches in the City ſeem to be: That Mount I mentioned above, and which, at a diſtance, I ſay was a Mark of Antiquity, is called the old Bale, which was ſome Ages ago fortified and made very ſtrong; but Time has eaten through not the Timber and Plank only, which they ſay it was firſt built with, but even the Stones and Mortar; for not the leaſt Footſteep of it remains but the Hill.

York is indeed a pleaſant and beautiful City, and not at all the leſs beautiful for the Works and Lines about it being demoliſhed, and the City, as it may be ſaid, being laid open; for the beauty of Peace is ſeen in the rubbiſh; the Lines and Baſtions and demoliſhed Fortifications, have a reſerved ſecret pleaſantneſs in them from the Contemplation of the publick Tranquility, that outſhines all the beauty of advanced Baſtions, Batteries, Cavaliers, and all the hard named Works of the Engineers about a City.

I ſhall not entertain you either with a Plan of the City, or a Draught of its Hiſtory; I ſhall only ſay in general, the firſt would take up a great deal of Time, and the laſt a great deal of Paper; it is enough to tell you, that as it has been always a ſtrong Place, ſo it has been much contended for, been the Seat of War, the Rendezvous of Armies, and of the greateſt Generals ſeveral times.

It boaſts of being the Seat of ſome of the Roman Emperors, and the Station of their Forces for the North of Britain, being it ſelf a Roman Colony, and the like, all which I leave as I find it; it may be examined critically in Mr. Cambden, and his Continuator, where it is learnedly debated. However, this, I muſt not omit namely, that Severus and Conſtantius Chlorus, Father to Conſtantine the Great, both kept their Courts here, and both

died

died here. Here Conſtantine the Great took upon him the Purple, and began the firſt Chriſtian Empire in the World; and this is truly and really an Honour to the City of York; and this is all I ſhall ſay of her Antiquity.

But now things infinitely modern, compared to thoſe, are become Marks of Antiquity; for even the Caſtle of York, built by William the Conqueror, Anno 1069. almoſt eight hundred Years ſince Conſtantine, is not only become ancient and decayed, but even ſunk into Time, and almoſt loſt and forgotten; Fires, Sieges, Plunderings and Devaſtations, have often been the Fate of York; ſo that one ſhould wander there ſhould be any thing of a City left.

But 'tis riſen again, and all we ſee now is modern; the Bridge is vaſtly ſtrong, and has one Arch which, they tell me, was near 70 Foot in Diameter; it is, without exception, the greateſt in England, ſome ſay it's as large as the Rialto at Venice, though I think not.

The Cathedral too is modern, it was begun to be built in the Time of Edward the Firſt, Anno 1313. or thereabouts, by one John Roman, who was Treaſurer for the Undertaking; the Foundation being laid, and the whole Building deſigned by the charitable Benevolence of the Gentry, and eſpecially, as a noted Antiquary there aſſured me, by the particular application of two eminent Families in the North, namely, the Piercys and Vavaſors, as is teſtified by their Arms and Portraits cut in the Stone work; the firſt with a Piece of Timber, and the laſt with a hew'd Stone in their Hands; the firſt having given a large Wood, and the latter a Quarry of Stone, for encouraging the Work.

It was building during the Lives of three Archbiſhops, all of the Chriſtian Name of John, whereof the laſt, (viz.) John Thoresby, lived to ſee it finiſhed, and himſelf conſecrated it.

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The Royal Chapel at Windſor, and King's College Chapel, at Cambridge, are indeed very gay Things, but neither of them can come up to the Minſter of York on many Accounts; alſo the great Tower of the Cathedral Church at Canterbury is named to match with at York, but this is but a Piece of a large Work, the reſt of the ſame Building being mean and groſs, compared with this at York.

The only deficiency I find at York Minſter, is the lowneſs of the great Tower, or its want of a fine Spire upon it, which, doubtleſs, was deſigned by the Builders; he that lately writing the Deſcription of this Church, and that at Doncaſter, placed high fine Spires upon them both, took a great deal of Pains to tell us he was deſcribing a Place where he had never been, and that he took his Intelligence groſly upon truſt.

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	Feet.
It is in length, excluſive of the Buttreſſes	524½
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No City in England is better furniſhed with Proviſions of every kind, nor any ſo cheap, in proportion to the goodneſs of Things; the River being ſo navigable, and ſo near the Sea, the Merchants here trade directly to what part of the World they will; for Ships of any Burthen come up within thirty Miles of the City, and ſmall Craft from ſixty or eighty Ton, and under, come up to the very City.

With theſe they carry on a conſiderable Trade; they import their own Wines from France and Portugal, and likewiſe their own Deals and Timber from Norway; and indeed what they pleaſe almoſt from where they pleaſe, they did alſo bring their own Coals from Newcaſtle and Sunderland, but now have them down

died here. Here Conſtantine the Great took upon him the Purple, and began the firſt Chriſtian Empire in the World; and this is truly and really an Honour to the City of York; and this is all I ſhall ſay of her Antiquity.

But now things infinitely modern, compared to thoſe, are become Marks of Antiquity; for even the Caſtle of York, built by William the Conqueror, Anno 1069. almoſt eight hundred Years ſince Conſtantine, is not only become ancient and decayed, but even ſunk into Time, and almoſt loſt and forgotten; Fires, Sieges, Plunderings and Devaſtations, have often been the Fate of York; ſo that one ſhould wander there ſhould be any thing of a City left.

But 'tis riſen again, and all we ſee now is modern; the Bridge is vaſtly ſtrong, and has one Arch which, they tell me, was near 70 Foot in Diameter; it is, without exception, the greateſt in England, ſome ſay it's as large as the Rialto at Venice, though I think not.

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the Aire and Calder from Wakefield, and from Leeds, as I have ſaid already.

The Publick Buildings erected here are are very conſiderable, ſuch as Halls for their Merchants and Trades, a large Town-Houſe or Guild-Hall, and the Priſon, which is ſpacious, and takes up all the Ground within the Walls of the Old Caſtle, and, in a Building newly erected there, the Aſſizes for the County are kept.

The Old Walls are ſtanding, and the Gates and Poſterns; but the old additional Works which were caſt up in the late Rebellion, are ſlighted; ſo that York is not now ſenſible as it was then: But Things lie ſo too, that a little Time, and many Hands, would put thoſe Works into their former Condition, and make the City able to ſtand out a ſmall Siege. But as the Ground ſeems capable by Situation, ſo an ingenious Head, in our Company, taking a ſtricter View of it, told us, he would undertake to make it as ſtrong as Tournay in Flanders, or as Namure, allowing h m to add a Citadel at that end next the River. But this is a Speculation; and 'tis much better that we ſhould hrve no need of fortified Towns than that we ſhould ſeek out good Situations to make them.

While we were at York, we took one Day's time to ſee the fatal Field called Marſton Moor, where Prince Rupert, a third time, by his exceſs of Valour, and defect of Conduct, loſt the Royal Army, and had a Victory wrung out of his Hands, after he had all the Advantage in his own Hands that he could deſire: Certain it is, that Charging at the Head of the Right Wing of Horſe with that intrepid Courage that he always ſhewed, he bore down all before him in the very beginning of the Battle, and not only put the Enemies Cavalry into Confuſion, but drove them quite out of the Field.

Could he have bridled his Temper, and, like an old Soldier, or rather an experienced General, have contented himſelf with the Glory of that part, ſending but one Brigade of his Troops on in the purſuit, which had been ſufficient to have finiſhed the Work, and have kept the Enemies from rallying, and then with the reſt of his Cavalry, wheeled to the Left, and fallen in upon the Croup of the Right Wing of the Enemies Cavalry, he had made a Day of it, and gained the moſt glorious Victory of that Age; for he had a gallant Army. But he followed the Chace clear off, and out of the Field of Battle; and when he began to return, he had the misfortune to ſee that his Left Wing of Horſe was defeated by Fairfax and Cromwell, and to meet his Friends flying for their Lives; ſo that he had nothing to do but to fly with them, and leave his infantry, and the Duke, then Marquis of Newcaſtle's, old Veteran Soldiers to be cut in Pieces by the Enemy.

I had one Gentleman with me, an old Soldier too, who, though he was not in the Fight, yet gave us a compleat Account of the Action from his Father's relation, who, he ſaid, had ſerved in it, and who had often ſhewed him upon the very Spot every part of the Engagement where every diſtinct Body was drawn up, how far the Lines extended, how the Infantry were flank'd by the Cavalry, and the Cavalry by the Woods, where the Artillery were planted, and which way they pointed; and he accordingly deſcribed it in ſo lively a manner to me, that I thought it was as if I had juſt now ſeen the two Armies engaging.

His relation of Prince Rupert's ill Conduct, put me in mind of the quite different Conduct of old General Tilly, who commanded the Imperial Army at the great Battle of Leipſick in Germany, againſt that glorious Prince Guſtavus Adolphus.

Upon

Upon the first Charge, the Cavalry of the Right Wing of Tilly's Army, commanded by the Count of Furstemburgh, fell on with such Fury, and in such excellent Order, being all old Troops, and most of them Cuiraſſers, upon the Saxon Troops, which had the Left of the Swedish Army, and made Twenty two thousand Men, that, in short, they put them into Confusion, and drove them upon their Infantry of the main Battle, so that all went off together except General Arnheim, who commanded the Saxon Right Wing, and was drawn up next to the Swedes.

The Saxon being thus put into Confusion, the Imperialists cried Victoria, the Enemy fly, and their General Officers cry'd out to Tilly to let them follow. No, says Tilly, let 'em go, let 'em go; but let us beat the Swedes too, or we do nothing; and immediately he ordered the Cavalry that had performed so well, should face to the Left, and charge the rest of the Army in Flank. But the King of Sweden, who saw the Disorder, and was ready at all Places to encourage and direct his Troops, ordered Six thousand Scots, under Sir John Hepburn, who made his Line of Reserve, to make a Front to the Left, and face the victorious Troops of the Imperialists, while, in the mean time, with a Fury not to be resisted, he charged, in Person, upon the Imperial Left Wing, and bore down all before him.

Then it appeared that Count Tilly was in the right; for though he had not let his Right Wing pursue the Saxons, who, notwithstanding being new Men, never rallied, yet with his whole Army he was not able to beat the rest; but the King of Sweden gained the most glorious Victory that ever a Protestant Army had till then obtained in the World over a Popish. This was 1632.

I came back extremely well pleased with the View of Marston Moor, and the Account my Friend had given of the Battle; 'twas none of our Business to concern our Passions in the Cause, or regret the Misfortunes of that Day; the thing was over beyond our ken; Time had levelled the Victors with the Vanquished, and the Royal Family being restored, there was no room to say one thing or other to what was pass'd; so we returned to York the same Night.

York, as I have said, is a spacious City, it stands upon a great deal of Ground, perhaps more than any City in England out of Middlesex, except Norwich; but then the Buildings are not close and thronged as at Bristol, or as at Durham; nor is York so populous as either Bristol or Norwich. But as York is full of Gentry and Persons of Distinction, so they live at large, and have Houses proportioned to their Quality; and this makes the City lie so far extended on both Sides the River. It is also very magnificent, and, as we say, makes a good Figure every way in its appearance, even at a distance; for the Cathedral is so noble and so august a Pile, that 'tis a Glory to all the rest.

There are very neat Churches here besides the Cathedral, and were not the Minster standing, like the Capitol in the middle of the City of Rome, some of these would pass for extraordinary, as the Churches of St. Mary's and Allhallows, and the Steeples of Christ-Church, St. Mary's, St. Peg's, and Allhallows.

There are also two fine Market-houses, with the Town hall upon the Bridge, and abundance of other publick Edifices, all which together makes this City, as I said, more stately and magnificent, though not more populous and wealthy, than any other City in the King's Dominions, London and Dublin excepted. The reason of the difference is evidently for the want of Trade.

Here is no Trade indeed, except such as depends upon the Confluence of the Gentry: But the City, as to Lodgings, good Houses, and plenty of Provisions, is able to receive the King, Lords and Commons, with the whole Court, if there was occasion; and once they did entertain King Charles I. with his whole Court,

and

and with the Aſſembly of Peers, beſides a vaſt Confluence of the Gentry from all Parts to the King, and at the ſame time a great Part of his Army.

We went out in a double Excurſion from this City, firſt to ſee the Duke of Leeds's Houſe, and then the Earl of Carliſle's, and the Earl of Burlington's in the Eaſt Riding; Carliſle Houſe is by far the fineſt Deſign, but it is not finiſhed, and may not, perhaps, in our Time; they ſay his Lordſhip ſometimes obſerves Noblemen ſhould only Deſign, and begin great Palaces, and leave Poſterity to finiſh them gradually, as their Eſtates will allow them; it is called Caſtle Howard. The Earl of Burlington's is an old built Houſe, but ſtands delicioufly, and has a noble Proſpect towards the Humber, as alſo toward the Would.

At Hambledon Down, near this City, are once a Year very great Races, appointed for the Entertainment of the Gentry, and they are the more frequented, becauſe the King's Plate of a hundred Guineas is always run for there once a Year; a Gift deſigned to encourage the Gentlemen to breed good Horſes.

Yorkſhire is throng'd with Curioſities. and two or three conſtantly attend theſe Races, namely, Firſt, That (as all Horſe Matches do) it brings together abundance of Noblemen and Gentlemen of Diſtinction, and a proportion of Ladies; and, I aſſure you, the laſt make a very noble Appearance here, and, if I may ſpeak my Thoughts without flattery, take the like Number where you will, yet, in ſpite of the pretended Reproach of Country breeding, the Ladies of the North are as handſome and as well dreſs'd as are to be ſeen either at the Court or at the Ball.

From York we did not jump at once over the whole Country, and, like a late Author, without taking notice of any Thing, come out again ſixty or ſeventy Miles off, like an Apparition, without being ſeen by the way. The firſt thing we did, we took a View of the Suburb of York over the River, oppoſite to the City, and then entring the Eaſt Riding, took our Audience de Conge in form, and ſo ſtood over that Diviſion towards Hull.

In our Road we had a clear View of the Earl of Burlington's noble and magnificent Houſe, mentioned juſt now, ſoon after our paſſing the River Derwent, on a very high riſing Ground, very advantageouſly ſituated.

The River Derwent, contrary to the Courſe of all the Rivers in Yorkſhire, (as I have obſerved) runs North and South, riſing in that Part of the Country called Cleveland, and running through, or hard by, ſeveral Market Towns, as Pickering, Pocklington, North Malton, and others, and is, by the Courſe, a good guide to thoſe who would take a View of the whole Country.

I obſerved the middle of this Riding or Diviſion of Yorkſhire is very thin of Towns, and conſequently of People, being overſpread with Woulds, that is to ſay, Plains and Downs, like thoſe of Salisbury; on which they feed great Numbers of Sheep, and breed alſo a great many Black Cattle and Horſes; eſpecially in the Northern Part, which runs more Mountainous, and makes Part of the North Riding of York. But the Eaſt and Weſt Part is populous and rich, and full of Towns, the one lying on the Sea Coaſt, and the other upon the River Derwent as above; the Sea Coaſt or Weſt Side call'd Holderneſs.

After paſſing the Derwent we ſaw little of moment, but keeping under the Woulds or Hills mentioned above, we came to your old Acquaintance John of Beverley, I mean the famous Monaſtery at that Town.

It is a large and populous Town, tho' I find no conſiderable Manufacture carried on there. The great Collegiate Church is the main Thing which ever did, and ſtill does, make the Town in the World. The famous Story of John of Beverley, is, in ſhort, this; That one John, Archbiſhop of York, a learned and devout Man, out of meer pious Zeal for Religion, and Contempt of the World, quited or renounced his Honours and Superi-

ority

ority in the Church, and, laying aſide the Pall, and the Mitre, retired to Beverley, and liv'd here all the reſt of his time a Recluſe.

This Story will prompt you to enquire how long ago 'twas, for you know as well as I, and will naturally obſerve, that very few ſuch Biſhops are to be found now; it was indeed a long time ago, for it is this very Year juſt five Year above a thouſand Year ago that this happened; for the good Man died Anno Dom. 721. you may ſoon caſt up the reſt to 1726.

The memory of this extraordinary Man has been much honoured; and had they gone no farther, I ſhould have join'd with them moſt heartily. But as to ſainting him, and praying to him, and offering at his Shrine, and ſuch Things, that the Proteſtants muſt ask their leave to have nothing to ſay to.

However, King Athelſtan, after making Vow to him if he got the Victory over the Danes, made him his Tutelar Saint, and gave great Gifts and Immunities to his Place on his Account; among the reſt, the King granted his Peace to it, as was the Word in thoſe Days; that is to ſay, made it a Sanctuary, as he did much about the ſame time to the Church of Rippon; and I ſhall here give you the Copy of his Grant in the old Engliſh Lines, as I did of the other.

As to this Privilege of Sanctuary, Mr. Cambden gives us the Deſcription upon it in Capital Letters, which he engliſhes thus:

Here on the 13th of September, Anno [illegible], upon opening a Grave they met with a Vault of ſquare Free Stone ſifteen Foot long, and two Foot broad; within it was a Sheet of Lead four Foot long, and in that the Aſhes, ſix Beads whereof three crumbled to Duſt with a touch; of the three remaining two were (ſuppoſed to be Cornelian) with three great Rings, and four large Iron Nails. Upon the Sheet laid a leaden Plate, with this Inſcription;

✠

ANNO AB INCARNATIONE DOMINI MCLXXXVIII. COMBUSTA FUIT HÆC ECCLESIA IN MENSE SEPTEMBRI, IN SEQUENTI NOCTE POST FESTUM SANCTI MATHÆI APOSTOLI. ET IN ANNO MCXCVII. SEXTO IDUS MARTH. FACTA FUIT INQUISITIO RELIQUIARUM BEATI JOHANNIS, IN HOC LOCO, ET INVENTA SUNT HÆC OSSA IN ORIENTALI PARTE SEPULCHRI ET HIC RECONDITA, ET PULVIS CEMENTO MIXTUS IBIDEM INVENTUS EST ET RECONDITUS.

Croſs over this there lay a Box of Lead about ſeven inches long, ſix broad, and five high, wherein were ſeveral Pieces of Bones mixed with a little Duſt, and yielding a ſweet Smell. All theſe things were carefully re interred in the middle Alley of the Body of the Minſter, where they were taken up: This Circumſtance does not by any means agree with what Biſhop Godwin has left us about this Saint, namely, that he was buried in the Church Porch; for though what is mentioned in the inſcription was only a reinterment upon the inquiſition made; yet it looks a little odd they ſhould not lay the Relicks in the ſame Place where they found they found them, unleſs one ſhould ſolve it this Way, that but part of the Church was then ſtanding, and they might lay him there with a deſign to remove him when it ſhould be rebuilt, but afterwards either neglected or forgot it.

The Minſter here is a very fair and neat Structure; the Roof is an Arch of Stone in it there are ſeveral Monuments of the Piercy's, Earls of Northumberland, who have added a little Chapel to the Choir, in the Windows of which are the Pictures of ſeveral of that Family drawn in the Glaſs at the upper end of the Choir.

On

On the right ſide of the Alter place ſtands the freed Stool, mentioned by our Author, made on one entire Stone, and ſaid to have been removed from Dunbar in Scotland, with a Well of Water behind it. At the upper end of the Body of the Church, next the Choir, hangs an antient Table with the Picture of St. John (from whom the Church is named) and of King Athelſtan the Founder of it, and between them this Diſtich:

Als free make I thee,
As Heart can wiſh, or Egh can ſee,

Hence the Inhabitants of Beverley pay no Toll or Cuſtom in any Port or Town in England; to which Immunity (as I ſuppoſe) they owe, in a great meaſure, their Riches and flouriſhing Condition; for indeed, one is ſurpriſed to find ſo large and handſome a Town within ſix Miles of Hull: In the Body of the Church ſtands an antient Monument, which they call the Virgins Tomb, becauſe two Virgin Siſters lay buried there who gave the Town a piece of Land, into which any Freeman may put three Milch Kine from Ladyday to Michaelmas At the lower end of the Body of the Church, ſtands a fair large Font of Agat Stone.

Near the Minſter, on the South Side of it, is a place nam'd Hall Garth, wherein they keep a Court of Record, called the Provoſt's Court. In this may be try'd Cauſes for any Sum ariſing within its Liberties; (which are very large, having about a hundred Towns and Parts of Towns in Holderneſs, and other Places of the laſt Riding belonging to it. It is ſaid to have alſo a Power in criminal Matters, though at preſent that is not uſed.

But to come to the preſent Condition of the Town, it is above a Mile in length being of late much improv'd in its Buildings, and has pleaſant Springs running quite through its Streets. It is more eſpecially beautified with two ſtately Churhces, and has a Free-School that is improved by two Fellowſhips, ſix Scholarſhips, and three Exibitions in St. John's College in Cambridge, belonging to it; beſides ſix Alms Houſes, the largeſt whereof was built lately by the Executors of Michael Warton, Elq; who, by his laſt Will, left one thouſand Pound for that Uſe; the Mayor and Aldermen having ſometimes been deceived in their Choice admit none into their Alms-Houſes but ſuch as will give Bond to leave their Effects to the Poor when they die; a good Example to other Places.

The principal Trade of the Town is making Malt, Oatmeal, and tann'd Leather; but the poor People moſtly ſupport themſelves by working Bone-Lace, which of late has met with particular Encouragement, the Children being maintain'd at School to learn to read, and to work this ſort of Lace. The Cloathing Trade was formerly follow'd in this Town, but Leland tells us, that even in his Time it was very much decay'd.

They have ſeveral Fairs, but one more eſpecially remarkable, called the Mart, beginning about nine Days before Aſcenſion Day, and kept in a Street leading to the Minſter Garth, called Londoners-Street, for then the Londoners bring down their Wares, and furniſh the Country Tradeſmen by Wholeſale.

About a Mile from Beverly to the Eaſt, in a Paſture belonging to the Town, is a kind of Spaw, though they ſay it cannot be judg'd by the Taſte whether or no it comes from any Mineral; yet taken inwardly it is a great Drier, and waſh'd in, dries ſcorbutick Scurf, and all ſorts of Scabs, and alſo very much helps the King's Evil.

It is eaſie to conceive how Beverly became a Town from this very Article, namely, that all the Thieves, Murtherers, Houſe breakers, and Bankrupts, fled hither for Protection; and here they obtained Safety from the Law whatever their Crimes might be.

After ſome time, the Town growing bigger and bigger, the Church was alſo enlarged; and though it fell into the King's

King's Hands, King Henry VIII. having done by this as he did by others; and the Monks of Beverley were ſuppreſſed, yet the Town continues a large, populous Town; and the River Hull is made navigable to it for the convenience of Trade.

I remember, ſoon after the Revolution, when the late King William hired ſix thouſand Daniſh Auxiliaries to aſſiſt him in his Wars in Ireland, they landed at Hull, and, marching from thence for Weſt-Cheſter, in order to embark for Carrick-fergus, they came thro' this Town, and halted here a few Days for Refreſhment: Here two of their Foot Soldiers quarrelled and fought a Duel, in which one of them was kill'd. The other being taken, was immediately tried and ſentenced by a Court Marſhal of their own Officers, and by the Rules of War, ſuch as were in force among them, was ſentenced and put to Death, and was then buried in the ſame Grave with the Man he had kill'd; and upon their Grave is ſet up a Stone with an Engliſh Inſcription thus:

Under this Stone two Daniſh Soldiers lie.

There are other Lines mentioning the Story, as above, but I do not remember them, it being ſome Years ſince I made this Obſervation. But to return to St. John of Beverley, and King Athelſtan's merry Grant, which I ſhall make ſpeak Engliſh as well as I can; it is as follows:

The CHARTER of Privileges granted by King *Athelſtan* to St. *John* of *Beverley*, in the Year of our Lord 925.

YAT witen alle yat ever been,
Yat yis Charter heren and ſeen,
Yat j ye King Adelſtan,
Has yaten and given to Seint John
Of Beverlike; yat ſai know
Tol and Theam, yat wit ye now,
Soak and Sake over all yat Land
Yat is given into his Hand:
On ever ilks Kinges gai,
Be it all free you and ay.
Be it almouſend, be all free
Wit ilke Man, and eeke wit mee.
Yat will j (be him yat me ſcop)
Bot till an Ercebiſcop,
And til ye ſeven Minſtre preſtes,
Yat ſerves God ther Saint John reſteys;
Yat give j God and Saint John,
Her before you ever ilkan,
All my herſt Corn in eldeel,
To uphold his Minſtre weel;
Ya four threve (be Heven Kinge)
Of ilka Plough of Eſtriding.
If it ſwa betid or or ſwa gaas,
Yat ani Man her again taas,
Be he Baron, be he Erle,
Clare, Preſt, Parſon, or Cherel;
Na, be he na yet ilke Gome,
I will forſaye yat he come:
Yat wit ye weel, (or and or)
Till Saint John Mynſtre dor.
And yar i will (ſwa Chriſt me red)
Yat he bet his miſdeed,
Or he be curſed for on on.
Wit at yat ſervis Saint John.
Yit hit ſwa betid and ſwa es,
Yat ye Man in manſing es,
J ſay, you over fourty daghes,
Swilke yan be Saint John Laghes,
Yat the Chapitel of Beverlike
Till ye Scirif of Everwike.
Send yair writ Son anon,
Yat yis Man ſed Man becan.
Ye the Scirif yan ſay I ye,
Witout en any Writ one me,
Sal minen him (ſwa Chriſt me red)
And into my Priſon lede
And hald him, (yat is my Will)
Till he bet his miſgilt
If Men riſe new Laghes
In any over Kinges daghes,

Be yay framed, be yay yemed,
Wit yham of the Mynſtree demed,
Ye mercy of the mildeed,
Gif j Saint John(ſwa Criſt me red)
Yif Man be cald of Limes or Lif,
Or Men challenges Land in Strife,
Wit my Bodlack wit Writ of Right,
Y will Saint John have ye might,
Yat Man yar for nought fight in feeld,
Now yet wit Staf no with ſheeld;
Bot twelve Men will j yat it telle,
Swo fall it be, ſwo her ibelle.
And he yat him ſwo werne may
Overcomen he be ever and ay,
Als he in feeld War overcomen.
Ye cravantiſe of him be nomen,
Yat jat j God, and Saint John;
Her before iow ever ilkon.
If Men be founden than I drunkened,
Sterved on Saint John, rike his agmen Men.
Without en Swike his akkend Bailife make ye ſight,
Nad oyer coroner have ye might:
Swa milkel freedom give I ye,
Swa Hert may think, or Eghe ſee.
Yat have j thought and forbiſeen,
Y will yat yar ever been,
Samenyng, and minſtre Life.
Laſt fallike witout en Strife.
God helpe alle that ilk Men
Yat helpes to ye thowen. Amen.

The ſame in Modern Engliſh.

LET all Men know that e'er have been,
That this Charter have heard and ſeen;
That I, King Athelſtan,
Have taken and given to Saint John
Of Beverley, I ſay again (or now)
Toll and Team, that know ye too,
Sok and Sake o'er all that Land
That is given into his Hand;
As ever as any Kings whatever,
I ſhall be all free then and for ever
As my Alms are all free;
Witneſs every Man, and witneſs me.
I will alſo (in ſpite of any that ſhall hinder me),
That as well an Archbiſhop
As ſeven Miniſters of Prieſts Orders,
Shall ſerve God there where Saint John lies;
And that I give to God, and to Saint John,
Here, in all your Preſence every one,
All my laſt Crop of Corn in Erdale,
To maintain his Miniſters very well,
And four (*a*) Trave, (by the King of Heaven)
Of every plough Land in the (*b*) Eaſt Riding.
If it ſhall happen, or ſo fall out,
That any Man with-holds it, or takes it away,
Be he Lord, or be he Earl,
Clerk, Prieſt, Parſon, or Layman,
Nay, be he never ſo great a Perſon,
I will forbid that he ſhall touch it:
(That pray obſerve over and over)
Till St. John's Miniſters have their due:
And moreover I will (ſo Chriſt hear me)
That he ſhall pay for the Treſpaſs,
Or be he curs'd from Son to Son;
Know ye this all that ſerve St. John,
(Witneſs all you Servants of St. John).
If it ſhould ſo happen, or ſo is,
That any Man is ſecured in or fled to a Houſe,
I command, that in forty Days,
According to St. John's Laws,
That the Chapter of Beverley
Shall ſend out his Writ with all ſpeed
To the Sheriff of Everwick,
That the Man may be apprehended:
And to the Sheriff I hereby ſay,
Without any farther Warrant from me,
Shall carry him (ſo Chriſt me bleſs)
Into my Priſon directly;

(*a*) A Trave is a Shock, or twelve Sheaves of Corn in the Ear.
(*b*) Beverly is in the Eaſt Riding of Yorkſhire.

And ſhall keep him there, ſuch is my Will,
Till he make Satisfaction for the Treſpaſs.
If other Men make other Laws,
In any other King's Reign;
Be they made or intended to be made,
Witneſs then in Truſt,
The Amends or Fines of every ſuch Treſpaſs
I give St. John (as Chriſt me help).
If any Man be accuſed for Life or Limb,
Or Titles of Land be diſputed at Law,
Taken in Execution or legal Proceſs;
I will, that St. John ſhall have the deciſion;
And no Man ſhall combat for any Cauſe whatever
Neither with Weapon, or with Armour,
But twelve Men ſhall decide the Cauſe,
That ſo it ſhall be well and fairly tried;
And he that is caſt by their Sentence
Shall be ſo for ever,
As much as if he were overcome in fight:
And the Eſtate ſhall be called his
As if 'twas given him by Me, God, and St. John,
In Preſence of you every one.
If any Man be found kill'd, or dead with Drink,
Or ſtarv'd with Hunger, or Cold in *St.* John's Bounds,
His next Doers ſhall be told thereof;
Ye ſhall have no other Coroner to judge.
As much Freedom give I to you,
As Heart can think, or Eye can ſee.
That I have thought or have foreſeen;
I will alſo that there ſhall always be,
Peaceable and quiet living among ye,
To the laſt, without any Strife.
And God help every Man
That gives to you his Help. *Amen.*

From Beverley I came to Hull, diſtance ſix Miles. If you would expect me to give an Account of the City of Hamburgh or Dantzick, or Rotterdam, or any of the ſecond Rate Cities abroad, which are fam'd for their Commerce, the Town of Hull may be a ſpecimen. The Place is indeed not ſo large as thoſe; but, in proportion to the Dimenſions of it, I believe there is more Buſineſs done in Hull than in any Town of its bigneſs in Europe; Leverpool indeed of late comes after it apace; but then Leverpool has not the London Trade to add to it.

In the late War, the Fleets from Hull to London were frequently a hundred Sail, ſometimes including the other Creeks in the Humber, a hundred and fifty to a hundred and ſixty Sail at a Time; and to Holland their Trade is ſo conſiderable, that the Dutch always employ'd two Men of War to fetch and carry, that is, to convoy the Trade, as they called it, to and from Hull, which was as many as they did to London.

In a Word, all the Trade at Leeds, Wakefield and Halifax, of which I have ſpoken ſo juſtly and ſo largely, is tranſacted here, and the Goods are ſhipped here by the Merchants of Hull; all the Lead Trade of Derbyſhire and Nottinghamſhire, from Beautry Wharf, the Butter of the Eaſt and North Riding, brought down the Ouſe to York: The Cheeſe brought down the Trent from Stafford, Warwick and Cheſhire, and the Corn from all the Counties adjacent, are brought down and ſhipped off here.

And, they ſupply all theſe Countries in return with foreign Goods of all kinds, for which they Trade to all Parts of the known World; nor have the Merchants of any Port in Britain a fairer Credit, or fairer Character, than the Merchants of Hull, as well for the Juſtice of their Dealings as the Greatneſs of their ſubſtance or Funds for Trade. They drive a great Trade here to Norway, and to to the Baltick, and an important Trade here to Dantzick, Riga, Narva and Petersburgh; from whence they make large Returns in Iron, Copper, Hemp, Flax, Canvas, Pot-Aſhes, Muſcovy Linnen and Yarn, and other Things; all which they

get vent for in the Country to an exceeding Quantity. They have alſo a great Importation of Wine, Linen, Oil, Fruit, *&c.* trading to Holland, France and Spain; the Trade of Tobacco and Sugars from the Weſt Indies, they chiefly manage by the Way of London. But beſides all this, their Export of Corn, as well to London as to Holland and France, exceeds all of the kind, that is or can be done at any Port in England, London excepted.

Their Shipping is a great Article in which they outdo all the Towns and Ports on the Coaſt except Yarmouth, only that their ſhipping conſiſts chiefly in ſmaller Veſſels than the Coal Trade is ſupplied with, tho' they have a great many large Veſſels too, which are employed in their foreign Trade.

The Town is ſituated at the Mouth of the River Hull, where it falls into the Humber, and where the Humber opens into the German Ocean, ſo that one Side of their Town lies upon the Sea, the other upon the Land. This makes the Situation naturally very ſtrong; and, were there any occaſion, it is capable of being made impregnable, by reaſon of the low Situation of the Grounds round it.

King Charles II. on occaſion of the frequent Dutch Wars in that Reign, had once reſolved to appoint a Station for a Squadron of Men of War here; with a Yard and Dock, for building Men of War (Ships) in the Humber; and, on this occaſion, reſolved to make the Place ſtrong, in proportion to the Neceſſity of thoſe Affairs; upon which a large Citadel was marked out on the other Side the River; but it was never finiſhed.

The greateſt imperfection, as to the ſtrength of Hull in Caſe of a War, is, that, lying open to the Sea, it is liable to a Bombardment; which can only be prevented by being Maſters at Sea, and while we are ſo, there's no need of Fortifications at all; and ſo there's an end of Argument upon that Subject.

The Town is exceeding cloſe built, and ſhould a Fire ever be its Fate, it might ſuffer deeply on that Account; 'tis extraordinary populous, even to an inconvenience, having really no room to extend it ſelf by Buildings. There are but two Churches, but one of them is very large, and there are two or three very large Meeting houſes, and a Market ſtored with an infinite plenty of all Sorts of Proviſion.

They ſhew us ſtill in their Town hall the Figure of a Northern Fiſherman, ſuppoſed to be of Groenland, that is to ſay, the real Greenland, being the Continent of America to the North of thoſe we call the North Weſt Paſſages; not of Spitsbergen, where our Ships go a Whale fiſhing, and which is, by miſtake, called Greenland. He was taken up at Sea in a Leather Boat, which he ſate in, and was covered with Skins, which drew together about his Waſte, ſo that the Boat could not fill, and he could not ſink; the Creature would never feed nor ſpeak, and ſo died.

They have a very handſome Exchange here, where the Merchants meet as at London, and, I aſſure you, it is wonderfully filled, and that with a Confluence of real Merchants, and many Foreigners, and ſeveral from the Country; for the Navigation of all the great Rivers which fall into the Humber centers here, ſuch as the Trent, the Idle, the Don, the Aire and Calder, and the Ouſe; and conſequently the Commerce of all the great Towns on thoſe Rivers is managed here, from Gainsborough and Nottingham on the Trent, York and Selby on the Ouſe, and ſo of the reſt.

There is alſo a fine Free School, over which is the Merchant's Hall. But the Trinity-houſe here is the Glory of the Town: It is a Corporation of itſelf, made up of a Society of Merchants: It was begun by voluntary Contribution for Relief of diſtreſſed and aged Seamen, and their Wives or Widows; but was afterwards approved by the Government, and incorporated;

incorporated: They have a very good Revenue, which encreaſes every Day by Charities, and Bounties of pious minded People.

They maintain thirty Siſters now actually in the Houſe, Widows of Seamen; they have a Government by twelve Elder Brethren and ſix Aſſiſtants; out of the 12 they chuſe annually two Wardens, but the whole eighteen vote in electing them, and two Stewards. Theſe have a Power to decide Diſputes between Maſters of Ships and their Crews, in Matters relating to the Sea Affairs only; and with this Limitation, that their Judgment be not contrary to the Laws of the Land; and, even in Trials at Law, in ſuch Affairs they are often called to give their Opinions.

They have a noble Stone Bridge here over the River Hull, conſiſting of fourteen Arches. They had once ſet up a Greenland Fiſhery, and it went on with ſucceſs for a time; but it decayed in the time when the Dutch Wars were ſo frequent, and the Houſe built by the Greenland Merchants is now turned into Granaries for Corn, and Warehouſes for other Goods.

The old Hoſpital, call'd God's Houſe, ſtands near it, with a Chapel rebuilt ſince the late War, and the Arms of Michael de la Pole, the firſt Founder, ſet up again; ſo that the Foundation is reſtored, the Building is nobly enlarged, and an entire new Hoſpital built as an addition to the old one. The Story of this De la Pole may not be unwelcome, becauſe, though it be a Piece of Antiquity, 'tis a Piece of Honour both to the Merchants of Hull, and to the Town it ſelf. Sir Michael de la Pole was a Merchant of Hull, but firſt at a Place called Raven's Rood in Brabant, where, growing rich, he advanced to King Richard II. ſeveral thouſand Pounds in Gold for his urgent Occaſions in his Wars; upon which the King invited him to come and live in England, which he did; here the King knighted him, and made his Son, Michael de la Pole, Earl of Suffolk, gave him ſeveral Lordſhips in Holderneſs; and Mr. Cambden obſerves, he is ſtiled by the King in thoſe Grants, William de la Pole, Dilectus Valectus & Mercator Noſter, ſo that he was called the King's Merchant.

This De la Pole founded a Monaſtry of Carthuſians, and an Hoſpital, which, when that was ſuppreſs'd, remained; and this they call God's Houſe.

Farther Eaſt from Hull there is a little pleaſant Town called Headon, handſome, well built, and having a little Haven from the Sea, which threatens Hull, that it will in time grow up to be a great Place, for it indeed increaſes daily; but I fear for them, that their Haven will do nothing conſiderable for them, unleſs they can do ſomething very conſiderable for that.

They tell us at Headon, that the Sea encroaches upon the Land on all that Shore, and that there are many large Fields quite eaten up; that ſeveral Towns were formerly known to be there, which are now loſt; from whence they may ſuppoſe, that as the Sea by Encroachment has damnified their Harbour, ſo if it grows upon them a little more they ſhall ſtand open to the Sea, and ſo need no Harbour at all, or make a Mole, as 'tis called abroad, and have a good Road without it. But this is a View ſomething remote.

The Spurn Head, a long Promontory thruſting out into the Sea, and making the North Point of Humber, is a remarkable thing. But I leave that to the Deſcription of the Sea Coaſts, which is none of my Work; the moſt that I find remarkable here, is, that there is nothing remarkable upon this ſide for above thirty Miles together; not a Port, nor a Gentleman's Seat, not a Town of Note; Bridlington or Burlington is the only Place, and that is of no note, only for a Bay or Road for ſhipping, which is of uſe to the Colliers on this Coaſt to defend them, in Caſe of Extremity of Weather.

The Country People told us a long Story here of Gipſies which viſit them often in a ſurpriſing manner. We were ſtrangely amuſed with their Diſcourſes at firſt,

firſt, forming our Ideas from the Word, which, in ordinary import with us, ſignifies a ſort of ſtrolling, Fortune-telling, Hen-rooſt-robbing, Pocket-picking Vagabonds, called by that Name. But we were ſoon made to underſtand the People, as they underſtood themſelves here, namely, that at ſome certain Seaſons, for none knows when it will happen, ſeveral Streams of Water, ſhuſh out of the Earth with great Violence, ſpouting up a huge heighth, being really natural Jette d'eaus or Fountains, that they make a great Noiſe, and, joining together, form little Rivers, and ſo haſten to the Sea, I had not time to examine into the Particulars; and as the irruption was not juſt then to be ſeen, we could ſay little to it: That which was moſt obſervable to us, was, that the Country People have a Notion that whenever thoſe Gipſies, or, as ſome call em', Vipſeys, break out, there will certainly enſue either Famine or Plague. This put me in mind, that the very ſame thing is ſaid to happen at Smitham Bottom in Surrey, beyond Croydon, on the Road to Ryegate, fills the whole Bottom, and makes a large River running juſt to the Towns End of Croydon; and then turning to the Left runs into the River which riſes in the Town, and runs to Caſhalton; and I name it, becauſe the Country People here have exactly the ſame Notion, that this Water never breaks out but againſt a Famine; and as I am ſure it has not now broken out for more than fifty Years, it may, for ought I know, be true.

Scarborough next preſents itſelf, a place formerly famous for the ſtrong Caſtle, ſituate on a Rock, as it were hanging over the Sea, but now demoliſh'd, being ruined in the laſt wars. The Town is well built, populous and pleaſant, and we found a great deal of good Company here drinking the Waters, who came not only from the North of England, but even from all the North of Scotland. It is hard to deſcribe the Taſte of the Waters; they are apparently ting'd with a collection of mineral Salts, as of Vitriol, allom, Iron, and perhaps Sulphur, and taſte evidently of the allom. Here is ſuch a plenty of all ſorts of Fiſh, that I have hardly ſeen the like, and in particular, here we ſaw Turbets of three quarters of a hundred Weight, and yet their Fleſh eat exceeding ſind when taken new.

To deſcribe the Herring, the Mackrel, the Cod, the Whiting, is only to repeat what is ſaid in other Places, and what we ſhall have occaſion to repeat more than any once, now we began to go far North.

At the entrance of a little nameleſs River, ſcarce indeed worth a Name, ſtends Whitby, which, however, is an excellent Harbour, and where they build very good Ships for the Coal Trade, and many of them too, which makes the Town rich.

From hence the North Riding holds on the Bank of Tees, the Northern Bounds of Yorkſhire, and where there are two good Towns, (viz.) Stockton and Yarum, Towns of no great note; but what they obtain by the River and the adjacent Sea, but are greatly encreaſed of late Years, eſpecially the firſt, by being the chiefeſt Place in the North Riding of York, or in the County of Cumberland, for the ſhipping off Lead, and Butter for London.

I began now to conſider the long Journey I had to go, and that I muſt not ſtop at ſmall Matters: We went from Stockton to Durham, North Allerton, a Town on the Poſt Road, is remarkable for the vaſt Quantity of Black Cattle ſold there, there being a Fair once every Fortnight for ſome Months, where a prodigious Quantity are ſold.

I have not concern'd this Work at all on the Debate among us in England, as to Whig and Tory. But I muſt obſerve of this Town, that, except a few Quakers, they boaſted that they had not one Diſſenter here, and yet at the ſame time not one Tory, which is what, I believe cannot

annot be ſaid of any other Town in Great Britain.

I muſt now leave Yorkſhire, which ndeed I might more fully have deſcribed, I had had time; for there are abun- ance of Rarities in Nature ſpoken of in is North Riding, which I had not lei- re to enquire into; as the Allom Mines Pits near Moultgrave or Muſgrave, om whence the Lord Muſgrave, now uke of Buckinghamſhire, has his Title, he has alſo a great Part of his Eſtate om the Allom Works not far off. Next re are the Snake Stones, of which no- ing can be ſaid but as one obſerves of m, to ſee how Nature ſports her ſelf amuſe us, as if Snakes could grow in ſe Stones. Then the Glates or Gar- es, that is, in ſhort Jett, a black ſmooth one found in Cleveland; alſo a Peice Ground, which, if the wild Geeſe at- pt to fly over, they fall down dead I cannot dwell any longer here.

Darlington, a Poſt Town, has nothing arkable but Dirt, and a high Stone dge over little or no Water, the Town minent for good Bleaching of Linnen, hat I have known Cloth brought from land to be Bleached here. As to the l Kettles, ſo much talked up for a nder, which are to be ſeen as we ride n the Tees to Darlington, I had al- y ſeen ſo little of Wonder in ſuch ntry Tales, that I was not haſtily ded again. 'Tis evident, they are no- g but old Coal-Pits filled with Water he River Tees.

urham is next, a little compact neat- ontriv'd City, ſurrounded almoſt with River Wear, which with the Caſtle ing on an eminence, encloſes the in the middle of it; as the Caſtle alſo the Cathedral, the Biſhop's Pa- and the fine Houſes of the Clergy, e they live in all the Magnificence plendor imaginable.

eed not tell you, that the Biſhop urham is a Temporal Prince, that eps a Court of Equity, and alſo s of Juſtice in ordinary Cauſes with- in himſelf. The County of Durham, like the Country about Rome, is called St. Cuthbert's Patrimony. This Church, they tell us, was founded by David, King of Scots; and afterward Zouch, the valiant Biſhop, fought the Scots Army at Nevil's Croſs, where the Scots were terribly cut in Pieces, and their King taken Priſoner.

But what do I dip into Antiquity for, here, which I have avoided as much as poſſible every where elſe. The Church of Durham is eminent for its Wealth; the Biſhoprick is eſteemed the beſt in England; and the Prebends and other Church Livings, in the Gift of the Biſhop, are the richeſt in England. They told me there, that the Biſhop had thirteen Livings in his Gift, from five hundred Pounds a Year to thirteen hundred Pounds a Year; and the Living of the little Town of Sedgfield, a few Miles South of the City, is ſaid to be worth twelve hundred Pounds a Year, beſide the ſmall Tithes, which maintain a Curate, or might do ſo.

Going to ſee the Church of Durham, they ſhewed us the old Popiſh Veſtments of the Clergy before the Reformation, and which, on high Days, ſome of the Reſidents put on ſtill. They are ſo rich with embroidery and embos'd work of Silver, that indeed it was a kind of a Load to ſtand under them.

The Town is well built but old, full of Roman Catholicks, who live peaceably and diſturb no Body, and no Body them; for we being there on a Holiday, ſaw them going as publickly to Maſs as the Diſſenters did on other Days to their Meeting-houſe.

From hence we kept the common Road to Cheſter in the Street, an old, dirty, thorowfare Town, empty of all Remains of the Greatneſs which Antiquaries ſay it once had, when it was a Roman Colony. Here is a Stone Bridge, but inſtead of riding over it we rode under it, and riding up the Stream paſs'd under or through one of the Arches, not being over the Horſes Hoofs

in Water; yet, on enquiry, we found, that ſometimes they have uſe enough for a Bridge

Here we had an Acconut of a melancholy Accident, and in it ſelf ſtrange alſo, which happened in or near Lumley Park, not long before we paſs'd through the Town. A new Coal Pit being dug or digging, the Workmen workt on in the Vein of Coals till they came to a Cavity, which, as was ſuppoſed, had formerly been dug from ſome other Pit; but be it what it will, as ſoon as upon the breaking into the hollow Part, the pent up Air got vent, it blew up like a Mine of a thouſand Barrels of Powder, and, getting Vent at the Shaft of the Pit, burſt out with ſuch a terrible Noiſe, as made the very Earth tremble for ſome Miles round, and terrify d the whole Country. There were near threeſcore poor People loſt their Lives in the Pit, and one or two, as we were told, who were at the bottom of the Shaft, were blown quite out, though ſixty Fathom deep, and were found dead upon the Ground.

Lumley Caſtle is juſt on the Side of the Road as you paſs between Durham and Cheſter, pleaſantly ſeated in a fine Park, and on the Bank of the River Were. The Park, beſides the pleaſantneſs of it, has this much better thing to recommend it, namely, that it is full of excellent Veins of the beſt Coal in the Country, (for the Lumley Coal are known for their Goodneſs at London, as well as there.) This, with the navigable River juſt at hand, by which the Coals are carrid down to Sunderland to the Ships, makes Lumley Park an inexhauſtible Treaſure to the Family.

They tell us, that King James the Firſt lodg'd in this Caſtle, at his entrance into England to take Poſſeſſion of the Crown, and ſeeing a fine Picture of the antient Pedigree of the Family, which carrid it very far beyond what his Maſeſty thought credible, turn'd this good Jeſt upon it to the Biſhop of Durham, who ſhewed it him, viz. That indeed he did not know that Adam's Sirname was Lumley before.

From hence the Road to Newcaſtle gives a View of the inexhauſted Store of Coals and Coal Pits, from whence not London only, but all the South Part of England is continually ſupplied; and whereas when we are at London, and ſee the prodigious Fleets of Ships which come conſtantly in with Coals for this encreaſing City, we are apt to wonder whence they come, and that they do not bring the whole Country away; ſo, on the contrary, when in this Country we ſee the prodigious Heaps, I might ſay Mountains, of Coals, which are dug up at every Pit, and how many of thoſe Pits there are; we are filled with equal wonder to conſider where the People ſhould live that can conſume them.

Newcaſtle is a ſpacious, extended, infinitely populous Place; 'tis ſeated upon the River Tyne, which is here a noble large and deep River, and Ships of any reaſonable Burthen may come ſafely up to the very Town. As the Town lies on both Sides the River, the Parts are joined by a very ſtrong and ſtately Stone Bridge of ſeven very great Arches, rather larger than the Arches of London Bridge; and the Bridge is built into a Street of Houſes alſo, as London Bridge is.

The Town it ſelf or Liberty, as it is a Corporation, extends but to part of the Bridge, where there is a noble Gate built all of Stone, not much unlike that upon London Bridge, which ſo lately was a ſafeguard to the whole Bridge, by ſtopping a terrible Fire which otherwiſe had endangered burning the whole Street of Houſes on the City Side of the Bridge, as it did thoſe beyond it.

There is alſo a very noble Building here, called the Exchange: And as the Wall of the Town runs parallel from with the River, leaving a ſpacious Piece of Ground before it between the Wall and the Wall, that Ground, being Wharf'd up, and fac'd with Free-Stone

makes the longeſt and largeſt Key for landing and lading Goods that is to be ſeen in England, except that at Yarmouth in Norfolk, and much longer than that at Briſtol.

Here is a large Hoſpital built by Contribution of the Keel Men, by way of friendly Society, for the Maintenance of the Poor of their Fraternity, and which, had it not met with Diſcouragements from thoſe who ought rather to have aſſiſted ſo good a Work, might have been a noble Proviſion for that numerous and laborious People. The Keel Men are thoſe who manage the Lighters, which they call Keels, by which the Coals are taken from the Steaths or Wharfs, and carried on board the Ships, to load them for London.

Here are ſeveral large publick Buildings alſo, as particularly a Houſe of State for the Mayor of the Town (for the Time being) to remove to, and dwell in during his Year: Alſo here is a Hall for the Surgeons, where they meet, where they have two Skeletons of humane Bodies, one a Man and the other a Woman, and ſome other Rarities.

The Situation of the Town to the Landward is exceeding unpleaſant, and the Buildings very cloſe and old, ſtanding on the Declivity of two exceeding high Hills, which, together with the Smoke of the Coals, makes it not the pleaſanteſt Place in the World to live in; but it is made amends abundantly by the Goodneſs of the River, which runs between the two Hills, and which, as I ſaid, bringing Ships up to the very Keys, and fetching the Coals down from the Country, makes it a Place of very great Buſineſs. Here are alſo two Articles of Trade which are particularly occaſioned by the Coals, and theſe are Glaſs-houſes and Salt Pans; the firſt are at the Town it ſelf, the laſt are at Shields, ſeven Miles below the Town; but their Coals are brought chiefly from the Town. It is a prodigious Quantity of Coals which thoſe Salt Works conſume; and the Fires make ſuch a Smoke, that we ſaw it aſcend in Clouds over the Hills, four Miles before we came to Durham, which is at leaſt ſixteen Miles from the Place.

Here I met with a Remark which was quite new to me, and will be ſo, I ſuppoſe, to thoſe that hear it. You well know, we receive at London every Year a great Quantity of Salmon pickled or cured, and ſent up in the Pickle in Kits or Tubs, which we call Newcaſtle Salmon; now when I came to Newcaſtle, I expected to ſee a mighty plenty of Salmon there, but was ſurprized to find, on the contrary, that there was no great Quantity, and that a good large freſh Salmon was not to be had under five or ſix Shillings Upon enquiry I found, that really this Salmon, that we call Newcaſtle Salmon, is taken as far off as the Tweed, which is threeſcore Miles, and is brought by Land on Horſes to Shields, where it is cur'd, pickl'd, and ſent to London, as above; ſo that it ought to be called Berwick Salmon, not Newcaſtle.

There are five or ſix Churches in Newcaſtle, I mean on the Town ſide, being North by Tine, beſides Meeting-houſes, of which, I was told, there are alſo five or ſix, (including the Quakers) ſome of which are throng'd with Multitudes of People, the Place, as has been ſaid, being exceeding populous. It is not only enriched by the Coal Trade; but there are alſo very conſiderable Merchants in it who carry on foreign Trade to divers Parts of the World, eſpecially to Holland, Hamburgh, Norway, and the Baltick.

They build Ships here to Perfection, I mean as to Strength and Firmneſs, and to bear the Sea; and as the Coal Trade occaſions a Demand for ſuch ſtrong Ships, a great many are built here. This gives an Addition to the Merchants Buſineſs, in requiring a Supply of all ſorts of naval Stores to fit out thoſe Ships.

Here is alſo a conſiderable Manufacture of Hard Ware, or Wrought Iron, lately erected after the Manner of Sheffield, which

which is very helpful for employing the Poor, of which this Town has always a prodigious Number.

West of this Town lies the Town of Hexham, a Pass upon the Tine, famous, or indeed infamous, for having the first Blood drawn at it, in the War against their Prince by the Scots in King Charles the First's time, and where a strong Detachment of English, tho' advantageously posted, were scandalously defeated by the Scots. Whether the Commanders were in fault, or the Men, I know not, but they gave way to an inferior Number of Scots, who gain'd the Pass, fought through the River, and killed about four hundred Men, the rest basely running away; after which, the Town of Newcastle was as easily quitted also, without striking a Stroke; the Country round this Town is vulgarly call'd Hexamshire.

I was tempted greatly here to trace the famous Picts Wall, built by the Romans, or rather rebuilt by them, from hence to Carlisle; of the Particulars of which, and the Remains of Antiquity seen upon it, all our Histories are so full; and I did go to several Places in the Fields thro' which it passed, where I saw the Remains of it, some almost lost, some plain to be seen. But Antiquity not being my business in this Work, I omitted the Journey, and went on for the North.

Northumberland is a long coasting County, lying chiefly on the Sea to the East, and bounded by the Mountains of Stainmore and Cheviot on the West, which are in some Places inaccessible, in many unpassable. Here is abundant Business for an Antiquary; every Place shews you ruin'd Castles, Roman Altars, Inscriptions, Monuments of the Battles of Heroes killed, and Armies routed, and the like: The Towns of Morpeth, Alnwick, Warkworth, Tickell, and many others, shew their old Castles, and some of them still in tolerable repair, as Alnwick in particular, and Warkworth; others, as Bambrough, Norham, Chillingham, Horton, Dunstar, Wark, and innumerable more, are sunk in their own ruins, by the meer length of Time.

We had Cheviot Hills so plain in View, that we could not but enquire of the good old Women every where, whether they had heard of the Fight at Chevy-Chace: They not only told us they had heard of it, but had all the Account of it at their Fingers end; and, taking a Guide at Wooller to shew us the Road he pointed out distinctly to us the very Spot where the Engagement was, here, he said, Earl Piercy was killed, and there Earl Douglass, here Sir William Withington fought upon his Stumps, here the Englishmen that were slain were buried, and there the Scots.

A little way off this North, he shewed us the Field of Battle, called Flodden Field, upon the Banks of the Till, where James V. King of Scotland, desperately fighting, was killed, and his whole Army overthrown by the English, under the noble and gallant Earl of Surrey, in the Reign of King Henry VIII. upon their perfidiously invading England, while the King was absent on his Wars in France.

I must not quit Northumberland without taking notice, that the Natives of this Country, of the antient original Race or Families, are distinguished by a Shibboleth upon their Tongues, namely, a difficulty in pronouncing the Letter R, which they cannot deliver from their Tongues without a hollow Jarring in the Throat, by which they are plainly known, as a Foreigner is, in pronouncing the Th: This they call the Northumbrian R, and the Natives value themselves upon that Imperfection, because, forsooth, it shews the Antiquity of their Blood.

From hence lay a Road into Scotland, by the Town of Kelso, which I after pass'd thro', but at present not willing to omit seeing Berwick upon Tweed, we turn'd to the West, and visited that old Frontier, where indeed there is one thing very fine, and that is, the Bridge over the Tweed, built by Queen Elizabeth, a

oble, ſtately Work, conſiſting of ſixteen Arches, and joining, as may be ſaid, the wo Kingdoms. As for the Town itſelf, 'is old, decay'd, and neither populous or rich; the chief Trade I found here as in Corn and Salmon.

I am now on the Borders of Scotland, nd muſt either enter upon it now, and mix it with other Parts of England, or ke up ſhort, and call to mind that I have t yet taken the Weſtern Coaſt of Engnd in my Way, I mean, the three North eſt Counties of Lancaſter, Weſtmoreand, and Cumberland.

I cannot but ſay, that ſince I entred on the View of theſe Northern Counes, I have many times repented that I early reſolved to decline the delightView of Antiquity, here being ſo great d ſo ſurpriſing a Variety, and every y more and more diſcovered; and ndance ſince the Tour which the rned Mr. Cambden made this Way, y, many ſince his Learned Continur, for as the Trophies, the Buildings, religious, as well as military Remains, well of the Britains, as of the Romans, xons, and Normans, are but, as we y ſay, like W unds haſtily healed up, *Calous* ſpread over them being rev'd, they appear preſently; and though Earth, which naturally eats into the ongeſt Stones, Metals, or whatever Subſtance, ſimple or compound, is or can be by Art or Nature prepared to endure it, has defaced the Surface, the Figures and Inſcriptions upon moſt of theſe Things, yet they are beautiful, even in their decay, and the venerable Face of Antiquity has ſomething ſo pleaſing, ſo ſurprizing, ſo ſatisfactory in it, eſpecially to thoſe who have with any Attention read the Hiſtories of paſs'd ages, that I know nothing renders Travelling more pleaſant and more agreeable.

But I have condemn'd my ſelf (unhappily) to Silence upon this Head, and therefore, reſolving however to pay this Homage to the Duſt of gallant Men and glorious Nations, I ſay therefore, I muſt ſubmit and go on; and as I reſolve once more to travel through all theſe Northern Countries upon this very Errand, and to pleaſe, nay, ſatiate myſelf with a ſtrict Search into every thing that is curious in Nature and Antiquity. I mortify my ſelf now with the more eaſe, in hopes of letting the World ſee, ſome time or other, that I have not ſpent thoſe Hours in a vain and barren Search, or come back without a ſufficient Reward to all the Labours of a diligent Enquirer; but of this by the way. I muſt, for the preſent, make this Circuit ſhorter than uſual, and leave the Deſcription of the other Counties to my next.

The END *of the 9th* JOURNEY.

JOURNEY X.

HAVING thus finiſhed my Account of the Eaſt Side of the North Diviſion of England, I put a ſtop here, that I may obſerve the exact Courſe of my Travels; for as I do not write you theſe Letters from the Obſervations of one ſingle Journey, ſo I deſcribe Things as my Journies lead me, having no leſs than five times travelled through the North of England, and almoſt every time by a different Rout; purpoſely that I might ſee every thing that was to be ſeen, and, if poſſible, know every thing that is to be known, though not (at leaſt till the laſt general Journey) knowing or reſolving upon writing theſe Accounts to you. Now as by my exact Obſervations on all theſe ſeveral Traverſes of the Country, I hope I am not the leſs able, ſo I am ſure I am much the better furniſhed, as well to tell you wherein others have ignorantly or ſuperficially repreſented Things, as to give you ſuch other and fuller Accounts, as in your own intended Travels you will find confirmed, and by which you will be able the better to guide your farther Enquires.

I entred Lancaſhire at the remoteſt Weſtern Point of that County, having been at Weſt-Cheſter upon a particular Occaſion, and from thence ferry'd over from the Ceſtrian Cherſoneſus, as I have already call'd it, to Liverpoole. This narrow Slip of Land, rich, fertile and full of Inhabitants, tho' formerly, as Authors ſay, a meer waſte and deſolate Foreſt, is called Wirall, or by ſome Wirehall. Here is a Ferry over the Merſee, which, at full Sea, is more than two Miles over. We land on the flat Shore on the other Side, and are contented to ride through the Water for ſome length, not on Horſeback but on the Shoulders of ſome honeſt Lancaſhire Clown, who comes Knee deep to the Boat ſide, to truſs you up, and then runs away with you, as nimbly as you deſire to ride, unleſs his Trot were eaſier; for I was ſhaken by him that I had the luck to be carry'd by more than I car'd for, and much wroſe than a hard trotting Horſe would have ſhaken me.

Liverpoole is one of the Wonders of Britain, and that more, in my Opinion, than any of the Wonders of the Peak; the Town was, at my firſt viſiting it, about the Year 1680, a large, handſome, well built and encreaſing or thriving Town; at my ſecond Viſit, Anno 1690, it was much bigger than at my firſt ſeeing it, and, by the report of the Inhabitants, more than twice as big as it was twenty Years before that; but, I think, I may ſafely ſay at this my third ſeeing it, for I was ſurpriz'd at the View, it was more than double what it was at the ſecond; and, I am told, that it ſtill viſibly encreaſes both in Wealth, People, Buſineſs and Building: What it may grow to in time, I know not.

There are no Fortifications either to Landward or Seaward, the Inhabitants reſting

resting ſecure under the Protection of the General Peace; though when the late Northern Inſurrection ſpread down their Way, and came to Preſton, they could have been glad of Walls and Gates; and indeed, had the Rebel Party had time to have advanced to Warrington, ſeized the Paſs there, and taken Mancheſter, as they would certainly have done in three Days more, it would have fared but very ill with Liverpoole; who could have but little Reſiſtance againſt an arm'd and deſperate Body of Men, ſuch as they appeared to be, and by that time would have been: Beſides, the Invaders would here have found not the Sweets of Plunder and Lead, all which they extreamly wanted; they would have had Ships alſo to have facilitated a Communication with their Fellows in Ireland, who would have throng'd over upon the leaſt View of their Succeſs, if it had been only in hopes of Plunder.

But Heaven had Liverpoole in its particular Protection, as well as the whole Kingdom; the Rebels were met with, fought and defeated, before they got leave to get ſo far, or to make any offer that Way. The Story of which, as it does not belong to this Work, ſo it is too recent in memory, to need any Account of it here, other than in general.

The Town has now an opulent, flouriſhing and encreaſing Trade, not rivalling Briſtol, in the Trade to Virginia, and the Engliſh Iſland Colonies in America only, but is in a fair way to exceed and eclipſe it, by encreaſing every way in Wealth and Shipping. They trade round the whole Iſland, ſend Ships to Noway, to Hamburgh, and to the Baltick, as alſo to Holland, and Flanders; ſo that, in a word, they are almoſt become like the Londoners, univerſal Merchants.

The Trade of Liverpoole is not my particular Province, ſo I ſhall be ſhort in that part; it conſiſts not only in Merchandizing and Correſpondencies beyond Seas; but as they Import almoſt all kind of foreign Goods, they have conſequently a great Inland Trade, and a great Correſpondence with Ireland, and with Scotland, for their Conſumption, exactly as it is with Briſtol; and they really divide the Trape with Briſtol upon very remarkable Equalities.

Briſtol lies open to the Iriſh Sea, ſo does Liverpoole: Briſtol trades chiefly to the South and Weſt Parts of Ireland; from Dublin in the Eaſt, to Galloway Weſt; Liverpoole has all the Trade of the Eaſt Shore and the North, from the Harbour of Dublin to London Derry.

Briſtol has the Trade of South Wales; Liverpoole great Part of the Trade of North Wales; Briſtol has the South Weſt Counties of England, and ſome North of it, as high as Bridge North, and perhaps to Shrewsbury; Liverpoole has all the Northern Counties, and a large Conſumption of Goods in Cheſhire and Staffordſhire are ſupplied from Liverpoole. It is ſome Advantage to the growing Commerce of this Town, that the Freemen of it are, in conſequence of that Freedom, Free alſo of Briſtol; and they are Free alſo of the Corporations of Waterford and Waxford in the Kingdom of Ireland. Not that theſe Corporation Privileges are of any great Value to Liverpoole in its foreign Trade, but in particular Caſes it may be ſome Advantage, as in Town Duties, in admitting them to ſet up Trades in thoſe Corporations, and the like.

The People of Liverpoole ſeem to have a different Scene of Commerce to act on from the City of Briſtol, which to me is a particular Advantage to both, namely, that though they may rival one another in their Appearances, in their Number of Shipping, and in ſeveral Particulars, yet they need not interfere with one another's Buſineſs, but either of them ſeem to have room enough to extend their Trade, even at home and abroad, without claſhing with one another. One has all the North, and the other all the South of Britain to correſpond in. As for Wales, 'tis, as it were, divided between them by Nature it ſelf. Briſtol lies open to South Wales, and

into

into the very Heart of, by the Navigation of the Rivers Wye and Lug, and by the many open Harbours all the Way the Milford and St. David's, and into all the East Side of Wales, and the Counties of Monmouth, Hereford and Salop, by the Severn; Liverpoole has the same with North Wales by the Water of Dee, the Cluyd, the Conway, Canal of the Mona, and all the Rivers in Carnarvon Bay.

Ireland is, as it were, all their own, and shared between them, as above; and for the Northern Coast of it, if the Liverpoole Men have not the whole Fishery, or, at least, in Company with the Merchants of London Derry, the fault is their own. The Situation of Liverpoole gives it a very great Advantage to improve their Commerce, and extend it in Northern Inland Counties of England, particularly into Cheshire and Staffordshire, by the new Navigation of the Rivers Mersee, the Weaver, and the Dane, by the last of which they come so near the Trent with their Goods, that they make no Difficulty to carry them by Land to Burton, and from thence correspond quite through the Kingdom, even to Hull; and they begin to be very sensible of the Advantage of such a Commerce. But I must, not dwell here; I might otherwise take up great part of the Sheets I have left in describing the Commerce of this Town, and some of its Neighbours.

I return therefore to the Description of it as a Town; the Situation being on the North Bank of the River, and with the particular disadvantage of a flat Shore. This exposed the Merchants to great Difficulties in their Business, for though the Harbour was good and the Ships rode well in the Offing, yet they were obliged to ride there as in a Road rather than a Harbour. Here was no Mole or Haven to bring in their Ships and lay them up, (as the Seamen call it) for the Winter; nor any Key for the delivering their Goods, as at Bristol, Biddiford, Newcastle, Hull, and other Sea Ports: Upon this, the Inhabitants and Merchants have, of late Years, and since the visible encrease of their Trade, made a large Basin or wet Dock, at the East end of the Town, where at an immense Charge, the Place considered, they have brought the Tide from the Mersee to flow up by an opening that looks to the South, and the Ships go in North; so that the Town entirely shelters it from the Westerly and Northerly Winds, the Hills from the Easterly, and the Ships lie, as in a Mill-pond, with the utmost safety and convenience. As this is so great a benefit to the Town, and that the like is not to be seen in any Place in England but here, I mean London excepted, it is well worth the observation and imitation of many other trading Places in Britain who want such a Convenience, and, for want of it, lose their Trade.

The new Church built on the North Side of the Town is worth Observation. 'Tis a noble, large Building, all of Stone, well finish'd; has in it a fine Font of Marble placed in the Body of the Church, surrounded with a beautiful Iron Pallisado; the Gift of the late Mr. Heysham, a Merchant of London, but considerably concerned in Trade on this Side, and for many Years Member of Parliament for Lancaster. There is a beautiful Tower to this Church, and a new Ring of eight very good Bells.

The Town-House is a fine modern Building, standing all upon Pillars of Free-stone; the Place under it is their Tolsey or Exchange, for the Meeeing of their Merchants; but they begin to want Room, and talk of enlarging it or removing the Exchange to the other part of the Town, where the Ships and the Merchants Business is nearer hand.

In a Word, there is no Town in England, London excepted, that can equal Liverpoole for the fineness of the Streets, and beauty of the Buildings; many of the Houses are all of Free Stone, and compleatly finished; and all the rest (of the new part I mean) of Brick, as handsomely built as [illegible] upon itself.

Mr.

Mr. Cambden, ſays, it was a neat and populous Town in his Time; his Reverend Continuator confirms what I have ſaid thus, that it was more than doubly encreaſed in Buildings and People in twenty eight Years, and that the Cuſtoms were augmented Tenfold in the ſame Time; to which I am to add, that they are now much greater, that being written about two and thirty Years ago, before the new Church, or the wet Dock, mentioned above, were made, and we know they have gone on encreaſing in Trade, Buildings and People, to this Day. I refer the Reader therefore to judge of the probable Greatneſs of it now.

From hence the Merſee opening into the Iriſh Sea, we could ſee the great and famous Road of Hile Lake, made famous for the ſhipping off, or rather Rendezvous of the Army and Fleet under King William, for the Conqueſt of Ireland Anno 1689, for here the Men of War rode as our Ships do in the Downs, till the Tranſports came to them from Cheſter and this Town.

The Sea Coaſt affords little remarkable on the Weſt Side of this Port, till we come farther North; ſo we left that Part of the County, and going Eaſt we came to Warrington: This is a large Market Town upon the River Merſee, over which is a ſtately Stone Bridge, which is the only Bridge of Communication for the whole County with the County of Cheſter; it is on the great Road from London leading to Carliſle and Scotland, and, in Caſe of War, has always been eſteemed a Paſs of the utmoſt Importance. It was found to be ſo upon ſeveral extraordinary Occaſions in the time of the late Civil War; and had the Rebels advanced thus far in the late Preſton Affair, ſo as to have made themſelves Maſters of it, it would have been ſo again; and on that Account, the King's Forces took ſpecial Care, by a ſpeedy advance to ſecure it.

Warrington is a large, populous old built Town, but rich and full of good Country Tradeſmen. Here is particularly a weekly Market for Linnen, as I ſaw at Wrexham in Wales, a Market for Flannel. The Linnen ſold at this Market is, generally ſpeaking, a ſort of Table Linnen, called Huk-a-back or Huk-a-buk; 'tis well known among the good Houſewives, ſo I need not deſcribe it. I was told there are generally as many Pieces of this Linnen ſold here every Market Day as amounts to five hundred Pounds value, ſometimes much more, and all made in the Neighbourhood of the Place.

From hence, on the Road to Manchester, we paſs'd the great Bog or Waſte call'd Chatmos, the firſt of that kind that we ſee in England, from any of the South Parts hither. It extends on the Left-hand of the Road for five or ſix Miles Eaſt and Weſt, I was told it was, in ſome Places, ſeven or eight Miles from North to South. The Nature of theſe Moſſes, for we found there are many of them in this Country is this, and you will take this for a Deſcription of all the reſt.

The Surface, at a diſtance, looks black and dirty, and is indeed frightful to think of, for it will bear neither Horſe or Man, unleſs in an exceeding dry Seaſon, and then not ſo as to be paſſable, or that any one ſhould travel over them.

The Subſtance of the Surface ſeems to be a Collection of the ſmall Roots of innumerable Vegetables matted together, interwoven ſo thick, as well the bigger Roots as the ſmaller Fibres, that it makes a Subſtance hard enough to cut out into Turf, or rather Peat, which, in ſome Places, the People cut out, and piling them up in the Sun, dry them for their Fewel. The Roots I ſpeak of are generally ſmall and ſoft not unlike the Roots of Aſparagus or of Bearbind, they have no Earth among them, except what they contract from the Air, and Duſt flying in it, but the Rain keeps them, as it were, always growing, though not much encreaſing.

In ſome Places the Surface of this kind lies thicker, in ſome not very thick. We

saw it in some Places eight or nine Foot thick, and the Water that dreins from it look'd clear, but of a deep brown, like stale Beer. What Nature meant by such a useless Prodnction, 'tis hard to imagine; but the Land is entirely waste, above, except, as above, for the poor Cottagers fuel, and the Quantity used for that is very small.

Under this Moss, or rather in the very Body of it, not here only, but in several like Places, and perhaps in all of them, those antient Fir Trees are found, of which so much dispute has been what they are or were, but especially how they should come there. Much Mob learning is sometimes expended upon these Questions, which, in my weak Judgment, amounts to no more than this; That Nature, whose Works are all directed by a superior Hand, has been guided to produce Trees here under Ground, as she does in other Places above Ground; that these live rather than grow, though 'tis manifest they encrease too, otherwise they would not be found of so great a Bulk; that as the Trees above the Surface grow erect and high, these lie horizontal; those shoot forth Branches and Leaves; these shoot forth no Branches or Leaves, yet have a Vegetation by Methods directed by Nature, and particularly to that kind; and 'tis remarkable, that as if they lie buried they will grow and encrease, so if you take them up, and plant them in the Air, they will wither and die; and why should this be more strange than that a Fish will strangle in the Air, and a Bird drown in the Water, or than that every thing lives in its proper Element, and will not live, or at least not thrive out of it.

It is observale, that these Trees are a kind of Fir, and very full of Turpentine. Whether there is any Tar in them I am not positive, but I suppose there it. And yet I do not see, that for this Reason they should not be a natural ordinar Product, as other Vegetables are.

If it be enquired, why no kind of Trees should grow thus but Fir; it may be as well ask'd, why no Stone grows in such or such Quarries, or Countries, but Marble, or in others than Free Stone. Nature alone can resove that part.

As to their being brought hither by the general Convulsion of the Globe at the Deluge, the Thought is so mean, and the Thing, so incongruons, that I think it nether needs or deserves any other notice.

From hence we came on to Manchester, one of the greatest, if not really the greatest meer Village in England. It is neither a wall'd Town, City, or Corporation; they send no Members to Parliament; and the highest Magistrate they have is a Constable or Headborough; and yet it has a Collegiate Church, several Parishes, takes up a large space of Ground, and, including the Suburb, or that part of the Town called —— over the Bridge; it is said to contain above fifty thousand People; and though some People may think this strange, and that I speak by guess, and without Judgment, I shall justify my Opinion so well, that I believe, it will convince you my Calculation is at least very probable, and much under what Fame tells us is true.

The Manchester Trade we all know; and all that are concerned in it know that it is, as all our other Manufactures are, very much encreased within these thirty or forty Years, especially beyond what it was before; and as the Manufacture is encreased, the People must be encreased of course. It is true, that the encrease of the Manufacture may be by its extending it self farther in the Country, and so more Hands may be employed in the County without any encrease in the Town. But I answer, that though this is possible, yet as the Town and Parish of Manchester is the Center of the Manufacture, the encrease of that Manufacture would certainly encrease there first, and then the People there not being sufficient, it might spread it self further.

But

But the encreaſe of Buildings at Manheſter within theſe few Years, is a Conrmation of the encreaſe of People; for hat within very few Years paſt, here, as Liverpoole, and as at Froom in Somerſhire, the Town is extended in a ſurriſing manner; abundance, not of new ouſes only, but of new Streets of ouſes, are added, a new Church alſo, d they talk of another, and a fine new quare is at this time building; ſo that e Town is almoſt double to what it was few Years ago, and more than double what it was at the time I am to mention: Now to go back to the laſt Age, the ight Reverend Continuator of Mr, mbden tells us poſitively, that ſixty ears before his writing, and that is now irty two Years ago, there were comted twenty thouſand Communicants in anchester Pariſh, for then the whole own was but one Pariſh. Now if there re twenty thouſand Communicants, we y be allowed to ſuppoſe ten thouſand ildren, from fifteen Years old downrds, which is thirty thouſand People; d if the Town is ſince more than ble in Buildings, and the Trade manily encreaſed, as I believe every one ll grant; and alſo that I take in the burb or Village of ——— to it, which nother Pariſh, I think my Computatiof fifty thouſand People to be not ſonable only, but much within com; and ſome of the antient Inhabtiants the Opinion there are above ſixty uſand.

f then this Calculation is juſt. as I be it really is, you have here then an Village, which is greater and more ulous than many, nay, than moſt Cities ngland, not York, Lincoln, Cheſter, bury, Wincheſter, Worceſter, Glouceſ- no not Norwich it ſelf, can come up ; and for leſſer Cities, two or three gether, would not equal it, ſuch as orough, Ely, and Carliſle, or ſuch Wells and Litchfield, and the ome others.

t not quit Manchester without me Account of the College there, which has been very famous for Learning and learned Men even in our Age; and has juſt now given a Biſhop to the Church in the Perſon of the late Maſter Dr. Peploe, now Lord Biſhop of Cheſter.

The Town of Manchester boaſts of four extraordinary Foundations, viz a College, an Hoſpital, a Free-School, and a Library, all very well ſupported.

The College was the Charity of Thomas, Lord Delaware, who being but the Cadet of the Family, was bred a Scholar, and was in Orders; afterwards became Rector of the Pariſh, and enjoyed the ſame many Years, ſucceeding to that Honour by the deceaſe of his elder Brother without Heirs.

He founded the College Anno 1421, after he was come to the Honour and Eſtate of his Brother. By the Foundation it was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and the two Patron Saints of France and England, St Dennis and St. George.

The Foundation eſcaped the general Ruin in the time of Henry VIII. but was diſſolved in the Reign of his Succeſſor Edward VI and the Revenues fell to the Crown; but they were reſtored by Queen Mary, and the Houſe re-eſtabliſhed upon the firſt Foundation, though with ſeveral Additions.

Queen Elizabeth enquiring into the Nature of the Gift, and having a favourable repreſentation of it as a Seminary not of Popery but of Learning and true Religion, founded it A new, at the ſame time as ſhe did the great Free-School at Shrewsbury. This was Anno 1578. and as, I ſay, ſhe refounded it, ſo ſhe new chriſtened it, gave it the Name it ſtill enjoys, of Chriſt's College in Manchester, and ſettled its antient Revenues as far as they could be recovered; but there had been great Dilapidations in the time of the former unſetled Governours of it by ſeveral former Foundations, as follows:

The College was firſt founded, A. D. 1421. by Thomas de la Ware, at firſt, Rector of the ſaid Pariſh Church, and Brother to the Lord De la Ware, whom he

he ſucceeded in the Eſtate and Honour; and then himſelf founded a College there, conſiſting of one Maſter or Keeper, eight Fellows Chaplains, four Clerks, and ſix Choriſters, in Honour of St. Mary, (to whom the ſaid Pariſh Church was formerly dedicated) St. Dennis of France, St. George of England.

This Foundation was diſſolved 1547, in the firſt Year of King Edward VI. the Lands and Revenues of it taken into the King's Hands, and by him demiſed to the Earl of Derby, and the College-Houſe, and ſome Lands ſold to the ſaid Earl.

After this, the College was refounded by Queen Mary, who reſtored moſt of the Lands and Revenues, only the College itſelf, and ſome of its Revenues, remained ſtill in the Hands of the Earl of Derby.

It was alſo founded anew by Queen Elizabeth, A. D. 1578. by the Name of Chriſt's College, in Mancheſter, conſiſting of one Warden, four Fellows, two Chaplains, four Singing Men, and four Choriſters, the Number being leſſened, becauſe the Revenues were ſo; chiefly by the Covetouſneſs and baſe Dealing of Thomas Herle, then Warden, and his Fellows, who ſold away, or made ſuch long Leaſes of the Revenues, as could, never yet ſome of them, be retrieved.

It was laſt of all refounded by King Charles the Firſt, A. D. 1636. conſiſting then of one Warden, four Fellows, two Chaplains, four Singing-Men, and four Choriſters, and incorporating them, as before, by the Name of the Warden and Fellows of Chriſt's College in Mancheſter, the Statutes for the ſame being drawn up by Archbiſhop Laud.

The Hoſpital was founded by Humphry Cheetham Eſq; and incorporated by King Charles the Second, deſigned by the ſaid bountiful Benefactor for the Maintenance of forty poor Boys out of the Town and Pariſh of Mancheſter, aud ſome other neighbouring Pariſhes; but ſince 'tis enlarged to the Number of ſixty, by the Governors of the ſaid Hoſpital, to be taken in between the [illegible] of ſix and ten, and there maint[ained] with Meat, Drink, Lodging and Cloath[ing] to the Age of fourteen, and then to b[e] bound Apprentices to ſome honeſt Tra[de] or Calling, at the Charge of the ſaid Ho[ſ]pital; for the Maintenance of which h[e] endowed it with the yearly Revenue o[f] 420 l. which is ſince improved by th[e] care and good husbandry of the Feoffee[s] or Governours, to the yearly Sum o[f] 517 l. 8 s. 4 d. they having laid out i[n] the Purchaſe of Lands the Sum of 1825 [l.] which was ſaved out of the Yearly In[-] come, over and above the Maintenanc[e] of the poor Children, and others, belong[-] ing to the ſaid Hoſpital, wherein ther[e] there are annually near ſeventy Perſon[s] provided for.

By the Bounty of the ſaid Founde[r] is alſo erected a very fair and ſpacious Library, already furniſhed with a com[-] petent Stock of choice and valuable Books to the number near Four Thouſand, and daily increaſing with the income of 116 l. per Ann. ſettled upun the ſame by the ſaid worthy Benefactor, to buy Books for ever, and to afford a competent Sa[-] lary for a Library Keeper. There is alſo a large School for the Hoſpital Boys where they are daily inſtructed, and taught to read and write.

The Publick School was founded A. D. 1519. by Hugh Oldham, D. D. and Bi[-] ſhop of Exeter, who bought the Land on which the School ſtands, and took the Mills there in Leaſe of the Lord De la Ware, for ſixty Years; afterwards with the Biſhop's Money, Hugh Benwick and Joan his Siſter, purchaſed of the Lord De la Ware, his Land in Awcoates, and the Mills upon Right and Left of them in Feoffment to the ſaid Free-School for ever, which Revenues are of late very much encreaſed by the Feoffees of the School; who, out of the improvements have as well conſiderably augmented the Maſters Salaries, as the Exhibitions an[-] nually allowed to the maintenance of ſuch Scholars at the Univerſity, as the Warden of the College and the High Maſter

Maſter ſhall think requiſite, and have beſides, for ſome Years paſt, added a third Maſter, for whom they have lately erected a new and convenient School at the end of the other.

Beſides theſe publick Benefactions and Endowments, there have been ſeveral other conſiderable Sums of Money, and annual Revenues, left and bequeathed to the Poor of the ſaid Town, who are thereby, with the Kindneſs and Charity of the preſent Inhabitants, competently provided for, without ſtarving at home, or being forced to ſeek Relief abroad.

As for the Antiquity of the Place, I have no room to mention it here, though the Authors who have mentioned it ſay much of that Part too; nor is it my Buſineſs, the Antiquity of the Manufacture indeed is what is of moſt Conſideration; and this, though we cannot trace it by Hiſtory, yet we have reaſon to believe it began ſomething earlier than the great Woollen Manufactures in other Parts of England, of which I have ſpoken ſo often, becauſe the Cotton might it ſelf come from the Mediterranean, and be known by Correſpondents in thoſe Countries, when that of Wool was not puſh'd at, becauſe our Neighbours wrought the Goods, and though they bought the Wool from England, yet we did not want the Goods, whereas, without making the Cotton Goods at home, our People could not have them at all; and that Neceſſity, which is the Mother of invention, might put them one; whereas having not the ſame Neceſſity, Ignorance and Indolence prevented the other.

I am the rather of this Opinion too, becauſe Mr. Cambden ſpeaks of this Manufacture too, by the Name of Mancheſter Cottons, and that being written in Queen Elizabeth's time, when the Woollen Manufacture was, though much improved, yet, as we may ſay, in its Infancy, or, at leaſt, not at full Age; we may reaſonably believe, that Cotton was the elder Manufacture of the two, and that by ſome conſiderable Time. This Manufacture of Mancheſter Cottons, as it ſeems they were then call'd, I ſuppoſe is the ſame that is now call'd Fuſtian or Dimity, or that both theſe are but different kinds of the other.

I cannot doubt but this encreaſing Town will, ſome time or other, obtain ſome better Face of Government, and be incorporated, as it very well deſerves to be.

The River Irwell runs cloſe by this Town, and receives the little River Irke juſt above the Town, on the North and North Eaſt Side. There is a very firm, but ancient Stone Bridge over the Irwell, which is built exceeding high, becauſe this River, though not great, yet coming from the mountainous Part of the Country, ſwells ſometimes ſo ſuddenly, that in one Night's time they told me the Waters would frequently riſe four or five Yards, and the next Day fall as haſtily as they roſe.

The Author of the Geographical Dictionary places this Town upon the Bank of the River Spolden, which Mr. Cambden's Continuator, mentioned ſo often, takes notice of it as a Miſtake, and ſo it is; but I ſuppoſe 'twas occaſioned by this: There is a River named Spodden, not Spolden, which riſing under Blackſtone Edge, runs into the Roch at Rochdale, and ſo loſing its Name in the Roch, runs into the Irwell, about Ratcliff, ſix or ſeven Miles above Mancheſter, and, in ſome Maps, they have made not the Spodden loſs its Name in the Roch, but the Roch in the Spodden, and ſo give it yet its own Name after it joins the Irwell, and on to Mancheſter.

About eight Mile from Mancheſter, North Weſt, lies Bolton, the Town which gives Title to the noble Family of Powlet, Dukes of Bolton, raiſed to the heighth of Duke by the late King William, at the ſame time, or near it, with the Dukes of Bedford, Devonſhire, Rutland, and Newcaſtle. We ſaw nothing remarkable in this Town, but

but that the Cotton Manufacture reached hither; but the Place did not, like Manchester, seem so flourishing and encreasing.

On the Left-hand of this Town, West, even to the Sea shore, there are not many Towns of note, except Wiggon, on the high Post Road, and Ormskirk, near which we saw Latham House, famous for its being not only gallantly defended in the Times of the late fatal Wars, but that it was so by a Woman; for the Lady Charlotte, Countess of Derby, defended the House to the last Extremity against the Parliament Forces; nor could she ever be brought to capitualate, but kept the Hold till Prince Rupert, with a strong Body of the King's Army, came to her Relief, and obliged the Enemy to raise their Siege, Anno 1644: It was indeed ruin'd in a second Siege. and is not yet fully recovered from the Calamity of it.

In this Town Bolton the old Earl of Derby was beheaded by the Parliament, or by the Army rather, in the time of those fatal Wars, October 15. 1651.

In the Neighbourhood of this Town, that is to say, between Wiggan and Bolton, in the Estate of Sir Roger Bradshaw, is found that kind of Coal they call Canell or Candle Coal, which, tho' they are found here in great plenty, and are very cheap, are yet very singular; for there are none such to be seen in Britain, or perhaps in the World besides: They so soon take Fire, that, by putting a lighted Candle to them, they are presently in a Flame, and yet hold Fire as long as any Coals whatever, and more or less, as they are placed in the Grate or Hearth, whether flat or edg'd, whether right up and down, and polar, or level and horizontal.

They are smooth and slick when the Pieces part from one another, and will polish like Alabaster; then a Lady may take them up in a Cambrick Handkerchief and they will not soil it, though they are as black as the deepest Jet. They are the most pleasant agreeable Fuel that can be found, but they are remote; and though some of them have been brought to London, yet they are so dear, by reason of the Carriage, that few care to buy them; we saw some of them at Warrington too, but all from the same Pits.

We saw nothing remarkable in Ormskirk but the Monuments of the antient Family of the Stanly's, before they came to the Title of Earls of Derby. Here they are all buried, and have some very fine, tho' antient, and even decayed Remains of Monuments; and here they continue to bury the Family still, whose Seat of Latham, as I said before, is but hard by. Mr Cambden gives a full Account how Latham House, and a great Estate with it, came to the Earls of Derby by Marriage, and has continued in the Family to this Day.

It is not to be forgot that Warrington is near Winnick, a small Town, but a large Parish, and great Benefice; but tho' it might be the greatest in England in those Days, 'tis very far from being now so; for we never heard that it was worth above 800 l. per Annum, whereas Sedgfield, near Durham. is valued at this time at 1200 l. per Annum at least.

I must not pass over here the Burning Well, as 'tis called, near Wiggan, though I must acknowledge, that being turned from Bolton towards Rochdale, before I heard any thing of it that I gave any Credit to, I did not go back to see it; not that I had not Curiosity enough, if I had been satisfied it was valuable, but the Country People, who usually enlarge upon such Things rather than lessen them, made light of this; and so I cool'd in my Curiosity.

But the Account given in publick of it is also so particular, that it abundantly makes amends to me for my not seeing it. Mr. Cambden's Continuator gives the following Account of it:

Within a Mile and a half of Wiggan is a Well, which does not appear to be a Spring but reather Rain Water, at first Sight.

ight. There is nothing about it that eems extraordinary, but, upon emptying it, there preſently breaks out a ſulphure-ous Vapour, which makes the Water bub-ble up as if it boiled; a Candle being put to it, it preſently takes fire, and burns like Brandy; the Flame, in a calm Sea-ſon, will continue a whole Day, by the Heat whereof they can boil Eggs, Meat, &c. though the Water it ſelf be cold. By this bubbling the Water does not en-creaſe, but is only kept in Motion by the conſtant Halitus of the Vapours break-ing out; the ſame Water taken out of the Well will not burn, as neither the Mud upon which the Halitus has beat.

Dr. Leigh, in his Natural Hiſtory of Lancaſhire, not only deſcribes it, but ac-counts very judiciouſly for the thing it ſelf, and by it for the Warmth of all hot Baths.

As I have noted above, we turned Eaſt here, and came to Bury, a ſmall Market Town on the River Roch, mentioned above, where we obſerved the Manu-facture of Cotton, which are ſo great at Manchester, Bolton, &c. was ended, and the Woollen Manufacture of coarſe Sorts, called Half thicks and Kerſies, began, on which the whole Town ſeemed buſy and hard at work; and ſo in all the Villages about it.

From thence we went on to Rochdale, a larger and more populous Town than Bury, and under the Hills, called Black-ſtone Edge, of which I have ſpoken ſuf-ficiently in my former Letter, having travelled this Way to Hallifax, &c.

But I muſt now look Northward. This great County, as we advance, grows narrow, and not only ſo, but mountain-ous, and not ſo full of Towns or Inha-bitants as the South Part, which I have paſſed over; Preſton and Lancaſter are the only Towns of Note remaining.

Preſton is a fine Town, and tolerably full of People, but not like Liverpoole or Manchester; beſides, we come now be-yond the trading Part of the County. There's no Manufacture; the Town is full of Attorneys, Proctors, and Notaries, the Proceſs of Law here being of a dif-ferent Nature than they are in other Places, it being a Dutchy and County Palatine, and having particular Privileges of its own. The People are gay here, though not perhaps the richer for that; but it has by that obtained the Name of Proud Preſton. Here is a great deal of good Company, but not ſo much, they ſay, as was before the late bloody Action with the Northern Rebels; not that the Battle hurt many of the immediate Inha-bitants, but ſo many Families there and thereabout, have been touched by the Conſequences of it, that it will not be re-covered in a few Years, and they ſeem to have a kind of remenbrance of Things upon them ſtill.

Lancaſter is the next, the County Town, and ſituate near the Mouth of the River Lone or Lune. The Town is antient; it lies, as it were, in its own Ruins, and has little to recommend but a decayed Caſtle, and a more decayed Port (for no Ships of any conſiderable Burthen) the Bridge is handſome and ſtrong, but, as be-fore, here is little or no Trade, and few People. It ſurpriſed me to hear that there is not above ſixty Pariſhes in all this large County, but many of them are neceſſarily very large.

This Part of the Country ſeemed very ſtrange after coming out of ſo rich, popu-lous and fruitful a Place, as I have juſt now deſcribed; for here we were, as it were, lock'd in between the Hills on one Side high as the Clouds, and prodigiouſly higher, and the Sea on the other, and the Sea it ſelf ſeemed deſolate and wild, for it was a Sea without Ships, here being no Sea Port or Place of Trade, eſpecially for Merchants; ſo that, except Colliers paſſing between Ireland and Whitehaven with Coals, the People told us they ſhould not ſee a Ship under Sail for many Weeks together.

Here, among the Mountains, our Curi-oſity was frequently moved to enquire what high Hill this was, or that; and

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we ſoon were ſaluted with that old Verſe which I remembered to have ſeen in Mr. Cambden, viz.

Inglebrough, Pendle-hill and Penigent,
Are the higheſt Hills between Scotland and Trent.

Indeed, they were, in my Thoughts, monſtrous high, but in a Country all mountainous and full of innumerable high Hills, it was not eaſy for a Traveller to judge which was higheſt.

Nor were theſe Hills high and formidable only, but they had a kind of an unhoſpitable Terror in them. Here were no rich pleaſant Valleys between them, as among the Alps; no Lead Mines and Veins of rich Oar, as in the Peak; no Coal Pits, as in the Hills about Hallifax, much leſs Gold, as in the Andes, but all barren and wild, of no Uſe or Advantage either to Man or Beaſt. Indeed here was formerly, as far back as Q. Elizabeth, ſome Copper Mines, and they wrought them to a good Advantage; but whether the Vein of Oar fail'd, or what elſe was the Reaſon, we know not, but they are all given over long ſince, and this Part of the Country yields little or nothing at all.

But I muſt not forget Winander Meer, which makes the utmoſt Northern Bounds of this Shire, which is famous for the Char Fiſh found here and hereabout, and no where elſe in England; it is found indeed in ſome of the Rivers or Lakes in Swiſſerland among the Alps, and ſome ſay in North Wales; but I queſtion the laſt. It is a curious Fiſh, and, as a Dainty is Potted, and ſent far and near, as Preſents to the beſt Friends; but the Quantity they take alſo is not great Mr. Cambden's Continuator calls it very happily the Golden Alpine Trout.

Here we entred Weſtmoreland, a Country eminent only for being the Wildeſt, moſt barren and frightful of any that I have paſſed over in England, or even in Wales it ſelf; the Weſt Side, which borders on Cumberland, is indeed bounded by a Chain of almoſt mountains, which, in the Language of the Country, are called Fells, and theſe are called Fourneſs Fells, from the famous Promontory bearing that Name, and an Abbey built alſo in ancient Times, and called Fourneſs.

But 'tis of no Advantage to repreſent Horror, as the Character of a Country, in the middle of all the frightful Appearances to the Right and Left; yet here are ſome very pleaſant, populous and manufacturing Towns, and conſequently populous.

Such as Kirby Launſdale, or Lunedale, becauſe it ſtands on the River Lune, which is the Boundary of the County, and leaves the Hills of Mallerſtang Forreſt, which are, in many Places, unpaſſable. The Manufacture which the People are employed in here, are chiefly Woollen Cloths, at Kirkby Launſdale and Kendal, and farther Northward, a Security for the Continuance of the People in the Place; for here is a vaſt courſe of People. In a Word, I find no room to doubt the Hills above mentioned go on to Scotland, for from ſome of the Heighths hereabouts, they can ſee even into Scotland it ſelf.

The Upper, or Northern Part of the County, has two manufacturing Towns called Kirkby Stephen, and Appleby; the laſt is the Capital of the County, yet neither of them offer any thing conſiderable to our Obſervation, except a great Manufacturer of Yarn Stockings in the former.

My Lord Lonſdale, or Lonſdown, of the ancient family of Louther, has a very noble and ancient Seat at Louther, and upon the River Louther; all together add a Dignity to the family, and are Tokens of its Antiquity. The Houſe, as now adorned, is beautiful; but the Stables are the Wonder of England, of which, having not taken an exact View of them my ſelf, I am loth to ſay, at ſecond-hand what fame has ſaid; but, in general, they are certainly the largeſt and fineſt that a

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Gentleman or Nobleman in Britain is Maſter of.

When we entred at the South part of this County, I began indeed to think of Merionethſhire, and the Mountains of Snowden in North Wales, ſeeing nothing round me, in many Places, but unpaſſable Hills, whoſe Tops, covered with Snow, ſeemed to tell us all the pleaſant Part of England was at an end. The great Winander Meer, like the Mediterranean Sea, extends it ſelf on the Weſt Side for twelve Miles and more, reckoning from North Bridge on the South, where it contracts it ſelf again into a River up to Greſmere North, and is the Boundary of the County, as I have ſaid, on that Side; and the Engliſh Appenine, as Mr. Cambden calls them, that is, the Mountains of Yorkſhire North Riding, lie like a Wall of Braſs on the other; and indeed, in one Senſe, they are a Wall of Braſs; for it is the Opinion of the moſt ſkilful and knowing People in the Country, that thoſe Mountains are full of inexhauſtible Mines of Copper, and ſo rich, as not only to be called Braſs, Copper, being convertible into Braſs, but alſo to have a Quantity of Gold in them alſo: It is true, they do at this time work at ſome Copper Mines here, but they find the Oar lies ſo deep, and is ſo hard to come at, that they do not ſeem to go cheerfully on.

But notwithſtanding this terrible aſpect of the Hills, when having paſſed by Kendal, and deſcending the frightful Mountains, began to find the Flat Country ſhow it ſelf; we ſoon ſaw that the North and North Eaſt Part of the County was pleaſant, rich, fruitful, and, compared to the other Part, populous. The River Eden, the laſt River of England on this Side, as the Tyne is on the other, riſes in this Part out of the Side of a monſtrous high Mountain, called Mowill Hill, or Wildmore Fell, which you pleaſe; after which, it runs through the middle of this Vale, which is, as above, a very agreeable and pleaſant Country, or perhaps ſeems to be ſo the more, by the horror of the Eaſtern and Southern Part.

In this Vale, and on the Bank of this River, ſtands Appleby, once a flouriſhing City, now a ſcattering, decayed, and half-demoliſhed Town, the fatal Effects of the ancient Inroads of thoſe Scots, when this being a Frontier County, thoſe Invaſions were frequent, and who ſeveral times were Maſters of this Town, and at length burnt it to the Ground, which Blow it has not yet recovered.

The Searchers after Antiquity find much more to recreate their Minds, and ſatisfy their Curioſity, in theſe Northern Countries than in thoſe farther South, which are more populous and better inhabited, becauſe the Remains of ancient Things have met with leſs Injury here, where there are not ſo many People, or ſo many Buildings, or Alterations, Encloſings and Plantings, as in other Places; but, for my Purpoſe, who am to give the preſent State of Things, here is not much to obſerve; nor are there many Houſes or Seats of the Nobility in this Part, tho' many ancient Families dwell here, as particularly Strickland, from the Lands of Strickland, Wharton from Wharton Hall, Louther from the River Louther, as above, Warcop of Warcop, Langdale of Langdale, Muſgrave from Muſgrave, and many others.

The Roman Highway, which I have ſo often mentioned, and which, in my laſt Letter, I left at Leeming Lane and Peers Brigg, in the North Riding of York, enters this County from Rear Croſs upon Stanmore, and croſſing it almoſt due Eaſt and Weſt, goes through Appleby, paſſing the Eden a little North from Perith, at an ancient Roman Station call'd Provoniacam, where there was a large and ſtately Stone Bridge; but now the great Road leads to the Left-hand to Perith, in going to which we firſt paſs the Eden, at a very good Stone Bridge call'd Louther Bridge, and then the Elnot over another.

Perith, or Penrith, is a handſome Market Town, populous, well built, and, for an

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Inland Town, has a very good ſhare of Trade. It was unhappily poſſeſſed by the late Party of Scots Highland Rebels, when they made that deſperate Puſh into England, and which ended at Preſton. In the Moor or Heath, on the North part of this Town, the Militia of the County making a brave Appearance, and infinitely out-numbering the Highlanders, were drawn up; yet, with all their bravery, they ran away, as ſoon as the Scots began to advance to Charge them, and never fired a Gun at them, leaving the Town at their Mercy. However, to do Juſtice even to the Rebels, they offered no Injury to the Town, only quartered in it one Night, took what Arms and Ammunition they could find, and advanced towards Kendal.

From hence, in one Stage, through a Country full of Caſtles, for almoſt every Gentleman's Houſe is a Caſtle, we came to Carliſle, a ſmall, but well fortified City, the Frontier Place and Key of England on the Weſt Sea, as Berwick upon Tweed is on the Eaſt; and in both which there have, for many Years, I might ſay Ages, been ſtrong Garriſons kept to check the invading Scots; from below this Town the famous Picts Wall began, which croſs'd the whole Iſland to Newcaſtle upon Tyne, where I have mentioned it already.

Here alſo the great Roman Highway, juſt before named, has its End, this being the utmoſt Station of the Roman Soldiers on this Side.

But before I go on to ſpeak of this Town, I muſt go back, as we did for our particular Satisfaction, to the Sea Coaſt, which, in this Northern County, is more remarkable than that of Lancaſhire, though the other is extended much farther in length; for here are ſome Towns of good Trade; whereas in Lancaſhire, Liverpoole excepted, there is nothing of Trade to be ſeen upou the whole Coaſt.

I enquired much for the Pearl Fiſhery here, wich Mr. Cambden ſpeaks of, as a thing well known about Ravenglaſs and the River Ire, which was made a kind of Bubble lately: But the Country People, nor even the Fiſhermen, could give us no Account of any ſuch thing; nor indeed is there any great Quantity of the Shell-fiſh to be found here (now) in which the Pearl are found, I mean the large Oyſter or Muſcle. What might be in former Times, I know not.

The Cape or Head Land of St. Bees, ſtill preſerves its Name; as for the Lady, like that of St. Tabbs beyond Berwick, the Story is become fabulous, viz. about her procuring, by her Prayers, a deep Snow on Midſummer Day, her taming a wild Bull that did great Damage in the Country: theſe, and the like Tales, I leave where I found them, (viz.) among the Rubbiſh of the old Women and the Romiſh Prieſts,

In the little Town, which bears her Name there, is a very good Free-School, founded by that known and eminent Benefactor to, and Promoter of pious Deſigns, Archbiſhop Grindal; it is endowed very well by him, and the Charity much encreaſed by the late Dr. Lamplugh, Archbiſhop of York: The Library annexed to this Foundation is very valuable, and ſtill encreaſing by ſeveral Gifts daily added to it; and they ſhow a Liſt of the Benefactors, in which are ſeveral Perſons of Honour and Diſtinction. The Maſter is put in by the Provoſt and Fellows of Queen's College in Oxon.

Under this Shore, the Navigation being ſecured by this Cape of St. Bees, is the Town of Whitehaven, grown up from a ſmall Place to be very conſiderable by the Coal Trade, which is encreaſed ſo conſiderably of late, that it is now the moſt eminent Port in England for ſhipping off Coals, except Newcaſtle and Sunderland, and even beyond the laſt, for they wholly ſupply the City of Dublin, and all the Towns of Ireland on that Coaſt; and 'tis frepuent in time of War, or upon the ordinary Occaſion of croſs Winds, to have two hnndred Sail of Ships at a Time go from this Place for Dublin, loaded with Coals.

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They have of late fallen into ſome Merchandizing alſo, occaſioned by the great Number of their Shipping, and there are now ſome conſiderable Merchants; but the Town is yet but young in Trade, and that Trade is ſo far from being ancient, that Mr. Cambden does not ſo much as name the Place, and his Continuator ſays very little of it.

About ten Miles from Whitehaven North Eaſt, lies Cockermouth, upon the little River Cocker, juſt where it falls into the Derwent. This Derwent is famous for its ſpringing out of thoſe Hills, called Derwent Fells, where the ancient Copper Mines were found in Queen Elizabeth's Time, and in which, it was ſaid, there was a large Quantity of Gold. But they are diſcontinued ſince that Time, for what Reaſon, I know not; for there are ſeveral Copper Mines now working in this County, and which, as they told me, turn to very good Account

Some tell us, the Copper Mines on Derwent Fells were diſcontinued, becauſe there being Gold found among the Oar, the Queen claimed the Royalty, and ſo no body would work them; which ſeems to be a Reaſon why they ſhould have been applied to the Search with more Vigor; but be that how it will, they are left off, and the more probable account is what a Gentleman of Penrith gave us, namely, that the Charge of working them was too great for the Profits.

Here are ſtill Mines of black Lead found, which turn to very good Account, being, for ought I have yet learned, the only Place in Britain where it is to be had.

Here we ſaw Skiddaw, one of thoſe high Hills of which, wherever you come, the People always ſay, they are the highest in England. Skiddaw indeed is a very high Hill, but ſeems the higher, becauſe not ſurrounded with other Mountains, as in the Caſe in moſt Places where other Hills are, as at Cheviot, at Pigent, and at other Places. From the Top of Skiddaw they ſee plainly into Scotland, and quite into Dumfries-ſhire, and farther.

Cockermouth ſtands upon this River Derwent, about twelve Miles from the Sea, but more by the Windings of the River, yet Veſſels of good Burthen may come up to it. The Duke of Somerſet is Chief Lord of this Town, in Right of his Lady, the only Heireſs of the ancient Family of the Piercy's, Earls of Northumberland, and which the Duke of Somerſet enjoys now in Right of Marriage.

The Caſtles and great Houſes of this Eſtate go every where to Ruin, as indeed all the Caſtles in this County do; for there being no more Enemy to be expected here, the two Kingdoms being now united into one, there is no more need of ſtrong Holds here, than in any other Part of the Kingdom. At Cockermouth there is a Caſtle which belongs to the ſame Family, and, I think they told us, the Duke has no leſs than thirteen Caſtles in all, here and in Northumberland.

This River Derwent is noted for very good Salmon, and for a very great Quantity, and Trout. Hence, that is, from Workington at the Mouth of this River, and from Carliſle, not withſtanding the great Diſtance, they at this Time carry Salmon (freſh as they take it) quite to London. This is performed with Horſes, which, changing often, go Night and Day without Intermiſſion, and, as they ſay, very much out-go the Poſt; ſo that the Fiſh come very ſweet and good to London, where the extraordinary Price they yield, being often ſold at two Shillings and Sixpence to four Shillings per Pound, pay very well for the Carriage.

They have innumerable Marks of Antiquity in this County, as well as in that of Weſtmoreland, mentioned before; and if it was not, as I ſaid before, that Antiquity is not my Search in this Work, yet the Number of Altars, Monuments, and Incriptions, is ſuch, that it would take up a larger Work than this to copy them, and record them by themſelves; yet,

yet, paſſing theſe, I could not but take notice of two or three modern Things, and which relate to our own Nation: as,

1. That of Hart-Horn Tree, where they ſhew'd us the Head of a Stag nail'd up againſt a Tree, or rather ſhew'd us the Tree where they ſaid it was nail'd up, in Memory of a famous Chaſe of a Srag by one ſingle Dog. It ſeems the Dog (not a Greyhound, as Mr. Cambden's Continuator calls it, but a ſtanch Buck hound, to be ſure) ſingly chaſs'd a Stag from this Place, (Whitfield Park) as far as the Red Kirk in Scotland, which, they ſay, is ſixty Miles at leaſt, and back again to the ſame Place, where, being both ſpent, and at the laſt Gaſp, the Stag ſtrain'd all its Force remaining to leap the Park Pales, did it, and dy'd on the inſide; the Hound, attempting to leap after him, had not Strength to get over, but fell back, and dy'd on the Outſide juſt oppoſite; after which the Heads of both were nail'd up upon the Tree, and this Diſtich made on them; the Hound's Name, it ſeems, was Hercules.

Hercules kill'd Hart a Greeſe,
And Hart a Greeſe kill'd Hercules.

2. Another thing they told us was in the ſame Park, viz. three Oak Trees which were call'd The Three Brether, the leaſt of which was thirteen Yards about; but they own'd there was but one of them left, and only the Stump of that; ſo we did not think it worth going to ſee, becauſe it would no more confirm the Wonder, than the Peoples affirming it by Tradition only. The Tree or Stump left, is call'd The Three Brether Tree, that is to ſay, one of the three Brothers, or Brethren.

3. Weſt of this Hart-horn Tree, and upon the Roman Way, is the famous Column, called the Counteſs Pillar, the beſt and moſt beautiful Piece of its kind in Britain. It is a fine Column of Free-Stone, finely wrought enchas'd, and in ſome places Painted. There is an Obeliſk on the Top, ſeveral Coats of Arms, and other Ornaments in proper Places all over it, with Dials alſo on every Side, and a Braſs Plate with the following Inſcription upon it:

This Pillar was erected Anno 1656, *by the Right Honourable, Anne, Counteſs Dowager of Pembroke, and ſole Heir of the Right Honourable George, Earl of Cumberland, &c. For a Memorial of her laſt parting in this Place with her good and pious Mother, the Right Honourable Margarete, Counteſs Dowager of Cumberland, the* 2*d of April,* 1616: *In Memory whereof ſhe alſo left an Annuity of* 4 *l. to be diſtributed to the Poor within this Parſh of Brougham every ſecond Day of April for ever, upon the Stone Table hereby.*

This Counteſs of Pembroke had a noble and great Eſtate in this County, and a great many fine old Seats or Palaces, all which ſhe repaired and beautified, and dwelt ſometimes at one, and ſometimes at another, for the Benefits of her Tenants, and of the Poor, who ſhe always made deſirous of her Preſence, being bettered conſtantly by her Bounty, and her noble Houſe-keeping. But thoſe Eſtates are all ſince that Time gone into other Families.

This Lady was of the Family of Clifford; ſhe had no leſs than four Caſtles in this County, of which Pendragon Caſtle was the chief, which is a fine Building to this Day.

4. At Penrith alſo we ſaw ſeveral remarkble Things, ſome of which I find mentioned by the Right Reverend Continuator of Mr. Cambden, and which I was glad to ſee, ſo confirm'd my Obſervation, viz. (1.) Two remarkable Pillars 14 or 15 Foot aſunder, and 12 Foot high the loweſt of them, though ſeem equal. The People told us, they were the Monument of Sir Owen Cæſar, the Author above-nam'd calls him, Sir Ewen Cæſarius, and perhaps he may be right; but we have no Inſcription upon them.

Sir Owen, they tell us was a Champion of mighty Strength, and gygantick Stature, and ſo he was, to be ſure, if, as they ſay, he was as tall as one of the Columns, and could touch both Pillars with his Hand at the ſame Time.

They relate nothing but good of him, and that he exerted his mighty Strength to kill Robbers, ſuch as infeſted the Borders much in thoſe Days, others related wild Boars; but the former is moſt probable. (2.) On the North ſide of the Veſtry of this Church is erected in the Wall an ancient ſquare Stone, with a Memorial, intimating, that in the Year 1598 there was a dreadful Plague in thoſe Parts, in which there dy'd;

	Perſons.
In Kendal	2500
In Penrith,	2266
In Richmond,	2200
In Carliſle,	1196
	8162

N. B. By this Account it ſhould ſeem that every one of thoſe Towns had ſeparately more People, than the City of Carliſle, and that Kendal, which is the only manufacturing Town of them, was the moſt populous. We did not go into the Grotto on the Bank of the River Eden, of which mention is made by Mr. Cambden's Continuator, the People telling us, the Paſſage is block'd up with Earth, ſo I muſt be content with telling you, that it ſeems to have been a lurking Place, or Retreat of ſome Robbers in old Time; as to its being a Place of Strength, I do not ſee any Poſſibility of that; but its Strength ſeems to be chiefly in its being ſecret and conceal'd; indeed it had certainly been worth ſeeing, it if had been paſſable, the Entry is long and dark, but whether ſtrait or crooked I cannot ſay, the Iron Gates leading to it are gone nor is there any Sign of them, or what they were hung on.

But though I am backward to dip into Antiquity, yet no Engliſh Man, that has any Honour for the glorious Memory of the greateſt and trueſt Hero of all our Kings of the Engliſh or Saxon Race, can go to Carliſle, and not ſtep aſide to ſee the Monument of King Edward I. at Burgh upon the Sands, a little Way out of the City Carliſle, where that victorious Prince dy'd. Indeed I cannot wonder that two Writers, both Scots, viz. Ridpath and Mr. Kay, ſhould leave it, as it were, not worth their Notice, that Prince being the Terror of Scotland, and the firſt compleat Conqueror of their Kingdom, who brought away the ſacred Stone at Scone-Abbey, on which their Kings were crowned, alſo the Regalia, and in a Word, made their whole Country ſubmit to his victorious Arms.

Near this Town, and, as the inhabitants affirm, juſt on the ſpot where the King's Tent ſtood in which he expired, for he died in the Camp, is erected a Pillar of Stone near thirty Foot high, beſides the Foundation. On the Weſt Side is the following inſcription:

Memoriae Aeternae Edvardi I. Regis Angliae longe Clariſſimi, qui in Belli apparatu contra Scotos occupatus. Hic in Caſtris obiit. 7 Julii, A. D. 1307.

On the South Side:

Nobiliſſimus Princeps Henricus Howard, Dux Norfolciae Comes Marſhal Angliae, Comes Arund, &c. ——— *ab Edvardo I, Rege Angliae oriundus P.* 1685.

On the North Side.

Johannes Aglionby, J. C. F. i. e. Juriſconſultus fieri fecit. Beneath, *Tho. Langſtone fecit.* 1685.

It is not to be ask'd why Mr. Cambden takes no Notice of this, becauſe it was not erected till near an hundred Years after his Survey of the Country, only the Place was marked by the Country People, or perhaps by the Soldiers of his Army, by a great

yet, paſſing theſe, I could not but take notice of two or three modern Things, and which relate to our own Nation: as,

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And Hart a Greeſe kill'd Hercules.

2. Another thing they told us was in the ſame Park, viz. three Oak Trees which were call'd The Three Brether, the leaſt of which was thirteen Yards about; but they own'd there was but one of them left, and only the Stump of that; ſo we did not think it worth going to ſee, becauſe it would no more confirm the Wonder, than the Peoples affirming it by Tradition only. The Tree or Stump left, is call'd The Three Brether Tree, that is to ſay, one of the three Brothers, or Brethren.

3. Weſt of this Hart-horn Tree, and upon the Roman Way, is the famous Column, called the Counteſs Pillar, the beſt and moſt beautiful Piece of its kind in Britain. It is a fine Column of Free-Stone, finely wrought enchas'd, and in ſome places Painted. There is an Obeliſk on the Top, ſeveral Coats of Arms, and other Ornaments in proper Places all over it, with Dials alſo on every Side, and a Braſs Plate with the following Inſcription upon it:

This Pillar was erected Anno 1656, *by the Right Honourable, Anne,* Coun*teſs Dowager of Pembroke, and ſole Heir of the Right Honourable* George *Earl of Cumberland,* &c. *For a Memo*rial *of her laſt parting in this Place with her good and pious Mother, the Right Honourable Margarete,* Counteſs *Dowager of Cumberland, the* 2*d of April,* 1616: *In Memory whereof ſhe alſo left an Annuity of* 4 *l. to be diſtri*buted *to the Poor within this Parſh of Brougham every ſecond Day of April for ever, upon the Stone Table hereby.*

This Counteſs of Pembroke had a no ble and great Eſtate in this County, a a great many fine old Seats or Palace all which ſhe repaired and beautified, a dwelt ſometimes at one, and ſometim at another, for the Benefits of her Te nants, and of the Poor, who ſhe alwa made deſirous of her Preſence, being be tered conſtantly by her Bounty, and h noble Houſe-keeping. But thoſe Eſtat are all ſince that Time gone into oth Families.

This Lady was of the Family of Cl ford; ſhe had no leſs than four Ca in this County, of which Pendragon C ſtle was the chief, which is a fine Bu ing to this Day.

4. At Penrith alſo we ſaw ſeveral r markble Things, ſome of which I h mentioned by the Right Reverend Co tinuator of Mr. Cambden, and which was glad to ſee, ſo confirm'd my O ſervation, viz. (1.) Two remarkable Pi lars 14 or 15 Foot aſunder, and 12 Fo high the loweſt of them, though ſeem eq The People told us, they were the M nument of Sir Owen Cæſar, the Au above-nam'd calls him, Sir Ewen Ce rius, and perhaps he may be right; we have no Inſcription upon them. T

Sir Owen, they tell us was a Champion of mighty Strength, and gygantick Stature, and ſo he was, to be ſure, if, as they ſay, he was as tall as one of the Columns, and could touch both Pillars with his Hand at the ſame Time.

They relate nothing but good of him, and that he exerted his mighty Strength to kill Robbers, ſuch as infeſted the Borders much in thoſe Days, others related wild Boars; but the former is moſt probable. (2.) On the North ſide of the Veſtry of this Church is erected in the Wall an ancient ſquare Stone, with a Memorial, intimating, that in the Year 1598 there was a dreadful Plague in thoſe Parts, in which there dy'd;

	Perſons.
In Kendal	2500
In Penrith,	2266
In Richmond,	2200
In Carliſle,	1196
	8162

N. B. By this Account it ſhould ſeem that every one of thoſe Towns had ſeparately more People, than the City of Carliſle, and that Kendal, which is the only manufacturing Town of them, was the moſt populous. We did not go into the Grotto on the Bank of the River Eden, of which mention is made by Mr. Cambden's Continuator, the People telling us, the Paſſage is block'd up with Earth, ſo I muſt be content with telling you, that it ſeems to have been a lurking Place, or Retreat of ſome Robbers of old Time; as to its being a Place of Strength, I do not ſee any Poſſibility of that; but its Strength ſeems to be chiefly in its being ſecret and conceal'd; indeed it had certainly been worth ſeeing, if it had been paſſable, the Entry is long and dark, but whether ſtrait or crooked I cannot ſay, the Iron Gates belonging to it are gone nor is there any Sign of them, or what they were hung

But though I am backward to dip into Antiquity, yet no Engliſh Man, that has any Honour for the glorious Memory of the greateſt and trueſt Hero of all our Kings of the Engliſh or Saxon Race, can go to Carliſle, and not ſtep aſide to ſee the Monument of King Edward I. at Burgh upon the Sands, a little Way out of the City Carliſle, where that victorious Prince dy'd. Indeed I cannot wonder that two Writers, both Scots, viz. Ridpath and Mr. Kay, ſhould leave it, as it were, not worth their Notice, that Prince being the Terror of Scotland, and the firſt compleat Conqueror of their Kingdom, who brought away the ſacred Stone at Scone-Abbey, on which their Kings were crowned, alſo the Regalia, and in a Word, made their whole Country ſubmit to his victorious Arms.

Near this Town, and, as the inhabitants affirm, juſt on the ſpot where the King's Tent ſtood in which he expired, for he died in the Camp, is erected a Pillar of Stone near thirty Foot high, beſides the Foundation. On the Weſt Side is the following inſcription:

Memoriae Æternae Edvardi I. Regis Angliae longe Clariſſimi, qui in Belli apparatu contra Scotos occupatus. Hic in Caſtris obiit. 7 Julii, A. D. 1307.

On the South Side:

Nobiliſſimus Princeps Henricus Howard, Dux Norfolciae Comes Marſhal Angliae, Comes Arund, &c. ——— *ab Edvardo I, Rege Angliae oriundus P.* 1685.

On the North Side.

Johannes Aglionby, J. C. F. i. e. Juriſconſultus fieri fecit. Beneath, *Tho. Langſtone fecit.* 1685.

It is not to be ask'd why Mr. Cambden takes no Notice of this, becauſe it was not erected till near an hundred Years after his Survey of the Country, only the Place was marked by the Country People, or perhaps by the Soldiers of his Army, by a great

great heap of Stones rolled together upon the Place; but this Monument was erected, as is ſaid above, by a private Gentleman, for the eternal Memory of a Prince, who, when he lived, was the Darling of the World, both for Virtue and true Fame.

But I return to Carliſle: The City is ſtrong, but ſmall, the Buildings old, but the Streets fair; the great Church is a venerable old Pile, it ſeems to have been built at twice, or, as it were, rebuilt, the upper Part being much more modern than the lower.

King Henry VIII fortiyfy'd this City againſt the Scots, and built an additional Caſtle to it on the Eaſt Side, which Mr. Cambden, though I think not juſtly calls a Citradel; there is indeed another Caſtle on the Weſt Part of the Town rounds the Sea, as the Wall rounds the whole, is very firm and ſtrong But Carliſle is ſtrong by Situation, being almoſt ſurrounded with Rivers. On the Eaſt it has the River Poterell, on the North Eden, and on the South the Cande, or Canda, or Calda, which all fall into the Arm of the Sea, which they call the Solway, or Firth.

Here is a Bridge over the Eden, which ſoon lets you into Scotland; for the Limits are not above eight Miles off, or thereabout. The South Part of Scotland on this Side, coming at leaſt fifty Miles farther into England, than at Berwick. There is not a great deal of Trade here either by Sea or Land, it being a meer Frontier. On the other Side the Eden we ſaw the Picts Wall, of which I have ſpoken already, and ſome Remains of it are to be ſeen farther Weſt, and of which I ſhall perhaps have Occaſion to ſpeak again in my Return. But being now at the utmoſt Extent of England on this Side, I conclude alſo my Tenth Journey.

INTRODUCTION
TO THE
ACCOUNT,
AND
Deſcription, of *SCOTLAND.*

HITHERTO all the Deſcriptions of Scotland, which have been publiſh'd in our Day, have been written by Natives of that Country, and that with ſuch an Air of the moſt ſcandalous Partiality, that it has been far from pleaſing the Gentry or Nobility of Scotland themſelves, and much farther has it been from doing any Honour to the Nation or the Country.

One known Author has taken Pains to deſcribe their Commerce as an immenſe Thing for Magnitude, has ſet off their Manufactures in ſuch a Figure, and as ſuch extraordinary

extraordinary Things, that the Engliſh are Trifles to them, and their merchandizing, according to his Account, muſt be inferior to very few, if any Nation in Europe; nay, he is not aſham'd to give us an Account of the Particulars of their Exportations to China and the Eaſt Indies, to Turkey, and the Levant, where, I believe, never Scots Ship yet ſail'd, unleſs it was in the Service of Engliſh Merchants, or ſome other foreign Nation.

A more modern, and, I muſt acknowledge, more modeſt Writer than this, knowing he could not, with a Front that, perhaps, he had not yet arrived to, ſet forth his Country to her Advantage, by giving a real Deſcription of that Part which would neceſſarily ſhew her Deficiencies, as well as her Beauties; and retaining ſtill that Piece of Northern Vanity peculiar to the Climate, to think mighty well of his own Country, takes up with deſcribing the Seats of the Nobility and Gentry; a Subject, which, it muſt be confeſs'd, gives him a greater Scope, and in which he has good Materials to work on: But, even in this, it muſt be added he would have done better, if he would have given the Noblemen and Gentlemen of Scotland leave to have known their own Houſes again, when they ſaw his Deſcription of them.

I have ſo much Honour for the Noblemen and Gentlemen of Scotland, that I am perſuaded they will be as well pleas'd to ſee Juſtice done them and their Country, as to ſee themſelves flatter'd, and the World impos'd upon about them. Their Country is not ſo void of Beauty, or their Perſons of Merit, as to want; and (I believe) they will not ſeek to be flatter'd, or be obliged by it, when 'tis attempted.

But be that as it will, the World ſhall, for once, hear what Account an Engliſhman ſhall give of Scotland, who has had Occaſion to ſee moſt of it, and to make Critical Enquiries into what he has not ſeen; and, if deſcribing it, as it really is, or as in Time it may be, with probable Reaſons for the Variation, will give Satisfaction to the Scots. They will be obliged; on the contrary I ſhall neither flatter them or deceive them. Scotland is here deſcrib'd with Brevity, but with Juſtice; and the preſent State of Things there, placed in as clear a Light as the Sheets, I am confined to, will admit; if this pleaſes, more Particulars may be adventured on hereafter; if it ſhould not, it would make me ſuſpect the other Authors I have mentioned knew what would pleaſe their Country-men better than I; But I muſt run the Venture of that, rather than treſpaſs upon my own Truth and their Modeſty.

I hope it is no Reflection upon Scotland to ſay they are where we were, I mean as to the Improvement of their Country and Commerce; and they may be where we are.

Here are but a few Things needful to bring Scotland to be (in many Parts of it at leaſt) as rich in Soil, as fruitful, as populous, as full of Trade, Shipping, and Wealth, as moſt, if not as the beſt Counties of England. Theſe few Things, indeed, are ſuch as are abſolutely neceſſary, and, perhaps, as Things ſtand, may be difficult: Such as

1. Time, publick Changes cannot be brought about in a Day.
2. A Change in the Diſpoſition of the common People, from a Deſire of travelling abroad, and wandring from Home, to an induſtrious and diligent Application to Labour at Home.
3. Stock and Subſtance, to enconrage that Application: Sloth is not a meer Diſeaſe of the Nation: The Scots are as diligent, as induſtrious, as apt for Labour and Buſineſs, and as capable of it, when they are abroad, as any People in the World; and why ſhould they not be ſo at Home? and, if they had Encouragement, no doubt they would.

4. Some

4. **Some little Alteration in their Methods of Husbandry, by which their Lands would be improv'd, and the Produce thereof turn better to Account; of all which ſomething may be ſaid in our Progreſs thro' the Country, as Occaſion preſents.**

In the mean time, as I ſhall not make a Paradiſe of Scotland, ſo I aſſure you I ſhall not make a Wilderneſs of it. I ſhall endeavour to ſhew you what it really is, what it might be, and what, perhaps, it would much ſooner have been, if ſome People's Engagements were made good to them, which were luſtily promiſed a little before the Union: Such as erecting Manufactures there under Engliſh Direction, embarking Stocks from England to carry on Trade, employing Hands to cut down their Northern Woods, and make Navigations to bring the Firr Timber, and Deals to England, of which Scotland is able to furniſh an exceeding Quantity; encouraging their Fiſhery, and abundance of fine Things more which were much talked of I ſay, but little down; and of which I could ſay more, but it is not the Buſineſs of this Work, nor perhaps, will the Age care to hear it, at leaſt, South by *Tw*——

I muſt, therefore, be contented to give an Account of Scotland in the preſent State of it, and as it really is; leaving its Misfortunes, and Want of being improv'd as it might be, and, perhaps, ought to have been, for thoſe to conſider of, in whoſe Power it is to mend it.

JOURNEY XI.

I Am now juſt entered Scotland, and that by the ordinary Way from Berwick. We tread upon Scots Ground, after about three Miles riding beyond Berwick; the little Diſtrict between, they ſay, is neither in England or Scotland, and is call'd Berwickſhire, as being formerly a Dependant upon the Town of Berwick; but we find no Towns in it, only ſtra gling Farm Houſes; and one ſees the Tweed on one Side, which fetches a Reach Northward, the Sea on the other, and the Land between lies ſo high, that in ſtormy Weather 'tis very bleak and unpleaſant; however, the Land is good, and compar'd to our next View, we ought to think very well of it.

The firſt Town in Scotland is called Mordintown, where the Miniſter, at that Time, was a Man of Learning, particularly in Matters of religious Antiquity, and very well known for being Author of a Book, Entituled, The *Cyprianick* Age, in Defence of the Scots Doctrines of the Purity of the Chriſtian Miniſters; a Peice, that ſhews the Author a Man of a good ſhare of Learning, and a double Stock of Reading, eſpecially in the moſt valuable Part of Church Antiquity: His Name is Lauder.

Mordintown lying to the Weſt, the great Road does not lie thro' it, but carries us to the Brow of a very high Hill, where we had a large View into Scotland: But we were welcom'd into it with ſuch a Scots Gale of Wind, that, beſides the Steepneſs of the Hill, it obliged us to quit our Horſes, for real Apprehenſion

prehenſions of being blown off, the Wind blowing full North, it blew directly in our Faces: And I can truly ſay, I never was ſenſible of ſo fierce a Wind, ſo exceeding keen and cold, for it pierc'd our very Eyes, that we could ſcarcely bear to hold them open.

When we came down the Hill, the Strength of the Wind was not felt ſo much, and conſequently, not the Cold. The firſt Town we come to is as perfectly Scots, as if you were 100 Miles North off Edinburgh; nor is there the leaſt Appearance of any Thing Engliſh, either in Cuſtoms, Habits, Uſages of the People, or in their Way of Living, Eating, Dreſs, or Behaviour; any more than if they had never heard of an Engliſh Nation; nor was there an Engliſhman to be ſeen, or any Engliſh Family to be found among them.

On the contrary, you have in England abundance of Scotſmen, Scots Cuſtoms, Words, Habits, and Uſages, even more than becomes them; nay, even the Buildings in the Towns and Villages, imitate the Scots all over Northumberland; witneſs their building the Houſes with the Stairs (to the ſecond Floor) going up on the Outſide of the Houſe, ſo that one Family may live below, and another above, without going in at the ſame Door; which is the Scots Way of Living, and which we ſee in Alnwick and Warkworth, and ſeveral other Towns; witneſs alſo their ſetting their Corn up in great Numbers of ſmall Stacks without Doors, not making Uſe of any Barns, only a particular Building, which they call a Barn, but, which is it itſelf no more than a Threſhing Floor, into which they take one of thoſe ſmall Stacks at a Time, and threſh it out, and then take in another; which we have great Reaſon to believe was the Uſage of the Ancients, ſeeing we read of Threſhing-Floors often; but very ſeldom, of a Barn, except that of the rich Glutton.

Being down this Hill, we paſs'd a Bridge over the little River Eye, at the Mouth of which there is a ſmall Harbour, with a Town call'd Eyemouth, or as ſome call it, Heymouth, which has of late been more ſpoken of than formerly, by giving the Title of Baron to the late Duke of Marlborough, who was Duke of Marlborough, Marquiſs of Blandford, and Baron of Eyemouth in Scotland; and, by virtue of this Title, had a Right of Peerage in the Parliament of Scotland. But notwithſtanding all this, I never heard that he did any Thing for the Town, which is, at preſent, juſt what it always was, a good fiſhing Town, and ſome fiſhing Veſſels belong to it; for ſuch it is a good Harbour, and for little elſe; in Queen Elizabeth's Time, indeed, the French held it and fortify'd it for their particular Occaſion; becauſe, being the firſt Port in Scotland, they might ſafely land their Supplies for the Queen-Mother, who ſtood in great Need of their Aſſiſtance againſt the Reformers: But they were oblig'd to quit both that and all the Kingdom ſome Time after, by a Treaty; Queen Elizabeth ſupporting the Reformers againſt her.

From this Bridge we enter upon a moſt deſolate, and, in Winter, a moſt frightful Moor for Travellers, eſpecially Strangers, call'd Condingham, or, to ſpeak properly, Coldingham Moor; upon which, for about eight Miles, you ſee hardly a Hedge, or a Tree, except in one Part, and that at good Diſtance; nor do you meet with but one Houſe in all the Way, and that no Houſe of Entertainment; which, we thought, was but a poor Reception for Scotland to give her Neighbours, who were Strangers, at their very firſt Entrance into her Bounds.

The Place call'd Condingham, from whence this Moor derives, is an old Monaſtery, famous before the Reformation; the Monks of Coldingham being eminent for their Number and Wealth; as for any Thing elſe, this Deponent ſaith not.

Here was formerly a little Cell, or religious Houſe alſo, ſacred to the Memory of St Ebbe, or Ebba, Daughter of King Edelfrid, King of Northumberland; who, her Father being taken Priſoner by the Pagan Mercians, got into a Boat in the Humber, with 3 Women, and by their Prayers,

for Skill we may ſuppoſe, they had none, nor could they labour much; yet, putting to Sea, were miraculouſly preſerv'd, and carry'd as far as Scotland; where, under a great Promontory, they were driven on Shore by a Storm, and their Boat daſh'd in Pieces, as, indeed, any one, though knowing the Place, might very well be, for the Shore is all Rock and high Precipices for a long Way.

However, being on Shore, they labour-ed with their Hands, made themſelves a little Hut to lodge in, and continuing their devout Prayers, the Country Peo-ple ſuſtained them with Food, till at length, gaining an Opinion for their San-ctity and Auſterity, they were addreſs'd from far and near for their Prayers, and, by the Charity of the People, got enough to build a religious Houſe at Colding-ham.

Here, as Fame ſays, when the cruel Danes came on Shore, the religious La-dy, who was wondrous beautiful too, it ſeems, cut off her Noſe and upper Lip, and made all her Nuns do the ſame, to preſerve, by that Means, their Chaſtity. But the barbarous Danes, enraged at them for their Zeal, fir'd their Nunnery, and burnt them all alive; from this Lady, who, it is ſaid, was ſainted for theſe Mi-racles, the Promontory, where ſhe land-ed, is to this Day called St. Ebba's Head; and vulgarly by our Sailors who nick-name every Thing, St. Tabbs.

Having paſs'd this Deſart, which in-deed, makes a Stranger think Scotland a terrible Place, you come down a very ſteep Hill into the Lothains, ſo the Coun-ties are divided, and they are ſpoken of in plural; becauſe as Yorkſhire is divided into the Eaſt and Weſt Riding, ſo here is the Eaſt, and Weſt, and Mid Lothain, or Louthain, and therefore juſtly called Lo-thains in the plural,

From the Top of this Hill you begin to ſee that Scotland is not all Deſart; and the Low Lands, which then ſhow them-ſelves, give you a Proſpect of a fruitful and pleaſant Country: As ſoon as we come down the Hill, there is a Village called Cockburnſpeth, vulgarly Cobber-ſpeth, where Nature forms a very ſteep and difficult Paſs, and where, indeed, a Thouſand Men well furniſhed, and bold-ly doing their Duty, would keep out an Army, if there was Occaſion.

The firſt Gentleman's Houſe we met with in Scotland was that of Dunglaſs, the Seat of Sir James Hall; a Gentle-man ſo hoſpitable, ſo courteous to Stran-gers, ſo addicted to improve and cultivate his Eſtate, and underſtood it ſo well, that we began to ſee here a true Repreſentati-on of the Gentry of Scotland; than whom, I muſt ſay, without Compliment, none in Europe, underſtand themſelves better, or better deſerve the Name of Gentlemen. We began alſo to ſee that Scotland was not ſo naturally barren, as ſome People repreſent it, but, with Ap-plication and Judgment, in the proper Methods of improving Lands, might be made to equal, not England only, but even the richeſt, moſt fruitful, moſt plea-ſant and beſt improved Part of England. Nor, if I have any Skill in the Nature of improving Lands, which I a little preten-to, or Judgment of what Land itſelf is capable of is the County of Middleſex or Hertfordſhire, which is eſteemed the moſt completely improved Part of Eng-land, and the richeſt Soil, capable of an Improvement, which this Country of Eſ-Lothain is not alſo capable of, if they had the ſame Methods of Improvement, and the Scots were as good Husbandmen as the Engliſh; and even this too might eaſily be brought to paſs, would the Gentlemen ſet about it, as this Gentle-man has, in Part, already done, at their own expence.

The Truth is, the Soil hereabouts is very good; and tho' they have not Marle or Chalk, or much Lime-ſtone to mend and manure it, yet, the Sea-ware, as they call the Weeds, which the Sea caſts up, abundantly ſupplies; and by laying them continually on the Land, they plow every Year without laying their Lands fallow

as we do; and I found they had as much Corn, as our Plowmen expreſs it, as could ſtand upon the Ground.

The firſt Town of Note, from hence, is Dunbar, a royal Burgh, ſo they are called in Scotland, which is (much what) we call a Corporation in England, and which ſent Members to Parliament, as our Corporations in England do, only that in Scotland, as is generally to be underſtood, they had ſome particular Privileges ſeparate to themſelves; as that, for Example, of holding a Parliament, or Convention of Burghs by themſelves, a Method taken from the Union of the Hans-Towns in the North, and not much unlike it, in which they meet and concert Meaſures for the publick Good of the Town, and of their Trade, and make By-laws, or Acts, and Declarations, which bind the whole Body.

Nor have they loſt this Privilege by the Union with England; but it is preſerved entire, and, perhaps, is now many Ways more advantagious to them than it was before, as their Trade is like to be, in Time, more conſiderable than before

This Town of Dunbar is a handſome well-built Town, upon the Sea-ſhore; where they have a kind of a natural Harbour, tho' in the Middle of dangerous Rocks.

They have here a great Herring Fiſhery. and particularly they hang Herrings here, as they do at Yarmouth in Norfolk, for the ſmoking them; or, to ſpeak the ordinary Dialect, they make red Herrings here: I cannot ſay they are cur'd ſo well as at Yarmouth; that is to ſay, not for keeping and ſending on long Voyages, as to Venice and Leghorn, though, with a quick Paſſage, they might hold it thither too: However, they do it very well. The Herrings alſo themſelves may a little make the Difference, becauſe they are generally larger and fatter than thoſe at Yarmouth, which makes it more difficult to cure them, ſo as to keep in a hot Country, and on a long Voyage.

Between the Town and the great Road ſtands a little, but pleaſant and agreeable Seat of the Duke of Roxburgh, with a Park well planted: And as the Gentlemen of Scotland are now ſet upon planting Foreſt Trees, as well for Ornament as Profit. This Park is, among the reſt, very handſomely planted with young Trees in Viſta's and Walks, and will, when grown, add both to the Value and Beauty of the Seat, which otherwiſe is but as a Box. And here I would give an uſeful Hint to the Gentlemen who plant Trees in Scotland, the Want of which I have obſerved at ſeveral great Houſes and Parks in that Country, is the Reaſon why they do not thrive, as they might otherwiſe do: The Caſe is this.

The Gentlemen, at a great Expence, get Quantities of Foreſt Trees, either of their own raiſing, or from the Nurſerymen, as they call them in England. Thoſe are ſet at a good Length, perhaps, 12 to 15 Foot high, handſome Bodies, and good Heads; and I acknowledge they are the beſt fiz'd Trees to plant, and that when ſet younger they ſeldom ſtand it, or come to the like Perfection: But then theſe Trees ſhould be all ſecured by a triangular Frame to each Tree; that is to ſay, three large Stakes ſet about them in an equilateral Triangle, and faſtened all together by three ſhort croſs Pieces at the Top; and theſe Stakes ſhould ſtand from 7 to 8 Foot high.

In the Center of the Triangle ſtands the planted Tree; which Way ſoever the Wind blows, the Body bends from it to the croſs Piece, which joins the Stakes on that ſide, and which make the Triangle, and then can bend no farther; by which Means the Root is not ſhaken, or the Earth mov'd and looſen'd about it, and then the Tree will ſtrike Root, and grow.

But for Want of this, the Tree being left without Support, before, as we may ſay, it can ſtand alone; and the Winds, eſpecially in Winter, being very ſtrong in that Country, the Tree is bended every Way,

Way; the Earth looſen'd continnally about it, the Root is often ſtirr'd, and the Tree gets on Time to ſtrike Root into the Earth. And this is the Reaſon why, in many of the Gentlemens Parks, I ſaw the Trees ſtented and bauk'd; and that, tho' they had been planted many Years, they could not thrive: If this Caution may be of Uſe, as I recommend it with a Deſire it may, the Gentleman will not think their Time loſt in the reading it.

On the South Weſt Side of this Town, under the Mountains near a Place call'd Dun Hill, is the fatal Field where the Battel, call'd the Battle of Dunbar, was fought, between Oliver Cromwell and General Leſly, who then commanded the Royal Army; where the deſperate Few, for Cromwell's Army, was not above 8000 Men defeated and totally overthrew the great Army of the other Side, kill'd 6000, and took 10,000 Priſoners, to the Surprize of the World; but that is Matter of Hiſtory, and none of my Buſineſs at preſent.

Here we turn'd out of the Way to ſee the Marqueſs of Tweedel's fine Park, and which is, indeed, the main Thing, his fine planting at Yeſter, or, as Antiquity calls it, Zeſſor; I ſay the Park, becauſe, tho' there is the Deſign of a noble Houſe or Palace, and great Part of it built; yet, as it is not yet, and perhaps, will not ſoon be finiſhed, there is no giving a compleat Deſcription of it.

The old Earl of Tweedale, who was a great Favourite of King Charles II. tho' not much concern'd in politic affairs, at leaſt, not in England, yet took in from the King the Love of managing what we call Foreſt Trees, and making fine Viſta's and Avenues: The very firſt Year after the Reſtoration the King laid out, with his own Hand, the planting of Greenwich and St. James's Parks, and ſeveral others, and the ſaid Earl had ſeen them and was extremely delighted with the Method.

This occaſioned his Lordſhip, as ſoon as he went down into Scotland, to lay out the Plan and Deſign of all thoſe noble Walks and Woods of Trees, or, as it might be call'd, Foreſts of Trees, which he afterwards ſaw planted, and of which a Gentleman, whoſe Judgment I cannot doubt, told me, that if ever thoſe Trees came to be worth but ſix Pence a Tree, they would be of more Value than the Fee Simple of that Eſtate; not meaning by that Eſtate the Land they grow on, but the whole paternal Eſtate of the Family: Nor is it unlikely, if it be true, that his Lordſhip, and his immediate Succeſſor, planted above 6000 Acres of Land all full of Firr-Trees; and that, wherever it found that any Tree fail'd, they were conſtantly renew'd the next Year.

It is certain, that many of the Trees are, by this Time, of much more Value than ſix Pence a Tree is but a ſlow Grower, and that moſt, if not all the Trees I ſpeak of, are Firr; yet it muſt be allow'd, that, the Trees thriving very well, they muſt, by this Time, be very valuable; and, if they ſtand another Age, and we do not find the Family needy of Money enough to make them forward to cut any of them down, there may be a noble Eſtate in Firr Timber enough, if it falls into good Hands, to enrich the Family.

The Park itſelf is ſaid to be eight Miles about, but the Plantation of Firr is not ſimply confin'd to the Park, nor, indeed, to this Eſtate; for the Family of Tweedale has another Seat near Mus-clebro, at Pinkey, where the ſame Lord planted alſo a great Number of Trees as his Succeſſors have likewiſe done at another Seat, which they have in Fife near Aberdour.

The Houſe, however, muſt not be forgot; and if it ſhall be finiſhed, as they now tell us it will ſoon be, it will not ſuffer itſelf to be forgot, for there will be few finer Palaces in Scotland; I mean, if it be finiſh'd according to the Magnificence of the firſt Deſign.

As the Succeſs of this Planting is a great Encouragement to the Nobility of Scotland to improve their Eſtates by the ſame Method, ſo we find abundance of Gentlemen

Gentlemen of Eſtates do fall into it, and follow the Example: And you hardly ſee a Gentleman's Houſe, as you paſs the Louthains, towards Edinburgh, but they are diſtinguiſh'd by Groves and Walks of Firr-Trees about them; which, tho' in moſt Places they are but young, yet they ſhew us, that in a few Years, Scotland will not need to ſend to Norway for Timber and Deal, but will have ſufficient of her own, and perhaps, be able to furniſh England too with conſiderable Quantities.

We ſaw an Example of this at the Earl of Haddington's Houſe at Tinningham; where, tho' the Trees are younger than at Yeſter, yet, they ſeem to follow them apace, and to thrive ſo much, as that they may, one Time or other, overtake them. The like we ſaw in Fife, at Sir William Bruce's, and at ſeveral other Places in this Part of the Country.

From this Town of Dunbar to Edinburgh, the Country may be reckoned not only as fruitful and rich in Soil, but alſo as pleaſant and agreeable a Country as any in Scotland, and, indeed, as moſt in England, the Sea on the right Hand at a moderate Diſtance, and the Hills on the left, at a farther Diſtance; and even thoſe Hills not extremely high not barren, not deſolate Mountains, as I have given an Account of ſome farther South, and I have more to ſpeak of farther North. But theſe Hills are paſſable and habitable, and have large Flocks of Sheep in many Places, feeding on them, and many open Roads lie over them, as from Edinburgh, and other Parts towards England, as particularly to Yeſter, and to Duns and Coldſtream on the Tweed; another Way to Kelſoe, where alſo there is a Ford and a Ferry over the Tweed, and likewiſe by another Way to Jedburgh, to Peebles and Jedburgh, of which hereafter.

The greateſt Thing this Country wants is more enclos'd Paſtures, by which the Farmers would keep Stocks of Cattle well fodder'd in the Winter, and, which again, would not only furniſh good ſtore of Butter, Cheeſe, and Beef to the Market, but would, by their Quantity of Dung, enrich their Soil, according to the unanſwerable Maxim in Grazing, that Stock upon Land improves Land.

Two other Articles would encreaſe and enrich them, but which they never practiſe.

1. Folding their Sheep.
2. Fallowing their plow'd Land.

The firſt would fatten the Land, and the latter deſtroy the Weeds: But this is going out of my Way. They have, indeed, near the Sea, an Equivalent which aſſiſts them exceedingly, namely, the Sea Weed, they call it the Sea Ware, which the Sea caſts up from about November to January in great Quantities, and which extremely fattens and enriches the Lands, ſo that they are plow'd from Age to Age without laying fallow: But farther from the Sea, and where they cannot fetch it, there they are forced to lay the Lands down to reſt; when, as we lay in England, they have plow'd them out of Heart, and ſo they get no Advantage by them; whereas could they, by a Stock of Cattle, raiſe a Stock, of Muck, or by folding Sheep upon them, mend them that Way, and lay them down one Year in three or four, as we do in England, the Lands would hold from one Generation to another.

But at preſent, for want of Encloſures, they have no Winter Proviſion for black Cattle; and, for want of that Winter-Proviſion, the Farmers have no Daries, no Butter or Cheeſe; that is to ſay, no Quantity, and no Heaps of Dung in their Yards to return upon the Land for its Improvement: And thus a good Soil is impoveriſhed for want of Husbandry.

I deliver this once for all; for I ſhall make all my farther Obſervations of this Kind very ſhort, and only proper to the particular Places where I ſhall mention them.

From Dunbar we paſs another River Tyne, which, to diſtinguiſh it from the two Tynes in Northumberland, I call Scots Tyne, tho', not forgetting to let you know it is not ſo diſtinguiſhed there, the Inhabitants thereabouts ſcarce knowing any other.

It riſes in the Hills near Yeſter, and watering Part of the fine and pleaſant Vale I mentioned before, runs by Haddington, an old half ruin'd, yet remaining Town; which ſhews the Marks of decayed Beauty, for it was formerly a large, handſome, and well built Town, or City rather, and eſteemed very ſtrong; for, beſides the Walls of Stone, which were in thoſe Times eſteemed ſtrong, the Engliſh fortifyed it with Lines and Baſtions, four of which Baſtions were very large, as may be ſeen, by the Remains of them, to this Day; alſo they had a large Ditch; as for Counterſcarps, they were ſcarce known in thoſe Times. However, it was ſo ſtrong, that the Engliſh, commanded by an old Soldier, Sir George Wilford, defended it obſtinately againſt a great Army of French and Scots, till his Garriſon were almoſt all ſwept away by the Plague; and, even then, held out till he was relieved from England, when the Engliſh Army quitted the Place, and demoliſhed the Fortifications.

However, Haddington is ſtill a good Town, has ſome handſome Streets, and well built; and they have a good Stone Bridge over the Tyne, tho' the River is but ſmall The Church was large, but has ſuffered in the Ruin of the reſt, and is but in Part repaired, tho' 'tis ſtill large enough for the Number of Inhabitants; for, tho' the Town is ſtill what may be call'd populous, 'tis eaſy to ſee that it is not like what it has been. There are ſome Monuments of the Maitlands, antient Lords of this Part of the Country remaining, but as the Choir of the Church is open and defaced, the Monuments of the Dead have ſuffered with the reſt.

I ſaw here ſomethiug of a Manufacture, and a Face of Induſtry; and it was the firſt that I had ſeen the leaſt Appearance of in Scotland, particularly here, was a Woollen Manufacture, erected by a Company, or Corporation, for making Broad Cloths, ſuch as they called Engliſh Cloth. And as they had Engliſh Workmen employed, and, which was more than all, Engliſh Wooll, they reall made very good Cloth, well mixed, and good Colours: But I cannot ſay they made it as cheap, or could bring it ſo cheap to Market as the Engliſh; and this was the Reaſon, that, tho' before the late Union, the Engliſh Cloth being prohibited upon ſevere Penalties, their own Cloth ſupplied them very well; yet, as ſoon as the Union was made, and by that Means the Engliſh Trade opened, the Clothiers from Worceſter, and the Counties adjoining, ſuch as Glouceſter and Wilts, brought in their Goods, and underſelling the Scots, thoſe Manufactories were not able to hold it.

However, as I ſaid, here was a Woollen Manufacture, and the People being employed in Spinning, Dying, Weaving, &c. they turned their Hands to other Things; and there is ſtill ſome Buſineſs going on to the Advantage of the Poor. Alſo upon the Tyne, near Haddington, we ſaw very good Fulling Mills; whether they ſtill have Employment, I am not certain. They talked alſo of ſetting up a Paper-Mill after the Union, the French Paper being not allowed to be imported as formerly.

At the Mouth of this River ſtands the Remains of Tantallon Caſtle, moſtly buryed in its own Ruins; it was famous, in the Scots Hiſtory, for being the Seat of Rebellion, in the Reign of King James V. And hence came the old, and odd Fancy among the Soldiers, that the Drums beating the Scots March, ſay, Ding down Tan-Tallon. That Beat of March being invented by King James the Vth's Soldiers (or, perhaps, Drummers) when they marched againſt the Earl of Angus, who held out Tantallon Caſtle againſt the King. But this by the Way: Tantallon is now no more a Fortreſs, or able to ſhelter a Rebel Army.

Neither is the Bals worth naming any more, which being a meer Rock, ſtanding high out of the Sea, and in its Situation inacceſſible, was formerly made a ſmall Fortification, rather to prevent its being

being made a Retreat for Pyrates and Thieves, than for any Uſe it could be of to command the Sea: for the Entrance of the Forth, or Firth, is ſo wide, that Ships would go in and out, and laugh at any Thing that could be offered from the Baſs. The moſt of its modern Fame is contained in two Articles, and neither of them recommend it to Poſterity.

1. That after the Reſtoration under the Reigns of King Charles II. and King James II. it was made a State Priſon, where the poor perſecuted Weſtern People, called, in thoſe Times, Cameronians, were made cloſe Priſoners, and lived miſerably enough, without Hope or Expectation of Deliverance, but by Death.
2. That after the Revolution a little deſperate Crew of People got Poſſeſſion of it; and, having a large Boat, which they hoiſted up into the Rock, or let down at Pleaſure, committed ſeveral Pyracies, took a great many Veſſels, and held out the laſt of any Place in Great Britain for King James; but their Boat being at laſt Seized or otherwiſe loſt, they were obliged to ſurrender.

The Soland Geeſe are the principal Inhabitants of this Iſland, a Fowl rare as the Kind; for they are not found in y Part of Britain, that I can learn, except here, and at ſome of the leſſer Iſlands the Orcades, and in the Iſland of Ailzye, the Mouth of the Clyde. They come certainly at their Seaſon, as the Swallows or Woodcocks, with this Difference, what the People there tell us may be ended on; that they come exactly, to very ſame Day of the Month, or, if y change it for Reaſons beſt known to mſelves, then they keep exactly to the fixed Day; and ſo, upon any Alteron of their Time, which alſo is very om.

hey feed on the Herrings, and there- 'tis obſerved they came juſt before, or them, and go away, with them alſo; tho', 'tis evident, they do not follow them, but go all away to the North, whither, as to that, none knows but themſelves, and he that guides them: As they live on Fiſh, ſo they eat like Fiſh, which, together with their being ſo exceeding fat, makes them, in my Opinion, a very coarſe Diſh, rank, and ill reliſhed, and ſoon gorging the Stomach. But as they are lock'd upon there as a Dainty, I have no more to ſay, all Countries have their ſeveral Guſts and particular Palates. Onions and Garlick were Dainties it ſeems, in Ægypt, and Horſe-Fleſh is ſo to this Day in Tartary, and much more may a Soland Goose be ſo in other Places.

It is a large Fowl, rather bigger than an ordinary Gooſe: 'tis Duck-footed, and ſwims as a Gooſe; but the Bill is long, thick, and pointed like a Crane, or Heron, only much thicker, and not above five Inches long. Their laying but one Egg, which ſticks to the Rock, and will not fall off, unleſs pulled off by Force, and then not to be ſtuck on again; though we thought them Fictions, yet, being there at the Seaſon, we found true; as alſo their Hatching, by holding the Egg faſt in their Foot. What Nature meant by giving theſe Singularities to a Creature, that has nothing elſe in it worth Notice, we cannot determine,

From hence, keeping the Shore of the Firth, or Forth, due Weſt, we find a Range of large and populous Villages all along the Coaſt, almoſt to Leith, interſpers'd, with Abundance of the Houſes of the Nobility and Gentry, at a ſmall Diſtance from them, farther into the Country.

But I muſt enter a Caution for your Notice, and pleaſe to take it here once for all. I am writing a Deſcription of Places, not of Perſons, giving the preſent State of Things, not their Hiſtory: And therefore, though in ſome Caſes I may ſtep back into Hiſtory, yet, it ſhall be very ſeldom, and on extraordinary Occaſions. For Scotland is not ſo barren of things worth Obſervation, that we ſhould run into Hiſtory, and the Genealogie

of

of Families, the Deſcription of the Conſtitution, the Laws, and Manner of Adminiſtration of Civil Juſtice, Government, and ſuch Things as are remote from the profeſs'd Buſineſs of a Tour. I ſhall not, therefore, with every Nobleman's Houſe, give a Hiſtory of the Family: The Nobility of Scotland are ancient, illuſtrious, and perſonally great, and, if ſpoken of at all, require, and ought to have a full and authentick Deſcription of their Families and glorious Anceſtors performed by itſelf; and, I muſt confeſs, 'tis great Pity ſuch a Thing is not undertaken by ſome Hands equal to ſo great a Work, both here and in England alſo; for want of which, many, if not moſt of the great Actions of the Nobility and Gentry of theſe Kingdoms, are either quite loſt and dropt out of Knowledge, or are dwindled into Fable and Romance, and, like the Battle of Chevy-Chaſe, preſerved only in Ballad and Song.

But I am not to go about this here, tho' I ſhall, on all Occaſions, give the noble Families a due Homage, and ſpeak of them as they ought to be ſpoken of; yet, as it is not the Buſineſs of this Undertaking, you will not expect me to enter into the Hiſtory of Families, or to look any farther into Perſons than into Things, namely to give an Account of their preſent Situation and Condition.

In order to this 'tis ſufficient to mark, that this Part of the Country is delightfully ſpread with the Seats of Noblemen and Gentlemen; as the Duke of Roxburgh's at Dunbar, the Earl of Haddington's at Tinningham, both mentioned before; the Lord Bellhaven's, at Bellhaven; that of the Family of Dalrymple ennobl'd in the Earl of Stairs, and honored in ſeveral Branches of that Houſe, the eldeſt being now Lord Preſident of their Seſſion, and another lately Lord Advocate, *&c.* Theſe about North Berwick, where there is a ſmall and a tolerable good Market: They have alſo in the Neighbourhood of this Place ſeveral very fine Seats, and finely planted. The Houſe and Eſtate of Dirleton, now in the Family of Nisbet, is in this Part of the Country, and well ſituated alſo. Ormiſtoun, the Seat of the preſent Lord Juſtice Clerk, of the ancient Houſe of Cockburn, or, as commonly expreſs'd, Coburn.

And I muſt add here, the ancient and noble Houſes of Seaton and Winton: Both the Palaces, for ſo they deſerve to be call'd, of the late Earl of Winton, who did ſo many weak and raſh Things, to ſay no worſe of him, in the Affair of the late Rebellion; and the kindeſt Thing can be ſaid of him now is, to leave it upon Record, that he ſeem'd to be turn'd in his Head. The Houſes are now in a State of Ruin, and as fine an Eſtate, for its Value as any in Scotland, all lying contiguous with itſelf, and valued at almoſt 5000 *l.* Sterling, *per Ann.* beſides; but all now under Forfeiture, and ſold to the York-Buildings Company. The fine Gates and Stone Wall were demoliſhed by the Government, after it had been made a Garriſon by the Highlanders; who, from hence began their hair-brain'd March to England, which Expediouſly ended at Preſton, as has been mentioned in my Account of Lancaſhire. But I return to the Sea Shore as above.

The Towns upon this Coaſt, as I ſaid, ſtand very thick, and here are two or three Articles of Trade which render them more Populous, and more conſiderable than they would otherwiſe be.

1. There are great Quantities of white Fiſh taken and cured upon this Coaſt, even within, as well as at the Mouth of the Firth; and, as I had Occaſion to inſpect this Part, I took Notice the Fiſh was very well cur'd, merchantable, and fit for Exportation; and there was a large Ship at that Time come from London, on Purpoſe to take in a Loading of this Fiſh for Bilboa in Spain.
2. There is great Plenty of Coal in the Hills, and ſo near the Sea

to make the Carriage not difficult; and much of that Coal is carried to Edinburgh, and other Towns about, for Sale.

3. The Coal being thus at Hand, they make very good Salt at almoſt all the Towns upon the Shore of the Firth; as at Seaton, Cockenny, Preſton, and ſeveral others, too many to name: They have a very great Trade for this Salt to Norway, Hamburgh, Bremen, and the Baltick: And the Number of Ships loaded here yearly with Salt is very conſiderable; nay, the Dutch and Bremers in particular, come hither on purpoſe to load Salt, as they do on the oppoſite ſide of the Firth alſo, (viz.) the Shore of Fife, of which I ſhall ſpeak in its Place.

4. They take great Quantities of Oyſters upon this Shore alſo, with which they not only ſupply the City of Edinburgh, but they carry abundance of them in large, open Boats, call'd Cobles, as far as Newcaſtle upon Tyne, from whence they generally bring back Glaſs Bottles. But there has, within a few Years, a Bottle-houſe been ſet up at Leith, which, for a while, work'd with Succeſs; alſo ſome Furnaces were erected at Preſton-Pans, one of thoſe Villages, for making Flint-Glaſs, and other Glaſs Ware: But I hear they are diſcontinued for want of ſkilful Hands.

It muſt not be omitted, that at ſeve- of thoſe Villages there are little Moles d Harbours, or Peers, and Heads built at conſiderable Expence, for the ſecur- the Ships that come to them to load t, or other Goods; as at Seaton, Co- ny, at North Berwick, at Preſton, and er Places.

We come now to Muſclebro, a large rough Town and populous, and may, eed, be ſaid to be a Cluſter of Towns, built together into one, namely, ſclebro, or Inneraſk, or Innereſk, Fiſheraw; all which amount to more than this. Muſclebro, or the main or chief Town of Muſclebro; Innereſk, or that Part of Muſclebro which ſtands within, or on the inner Side of the River Eſk, and Fiſheraw, or the Row of Houſes where the Fiſhermen uſually dwell; for here is ſtill many Fiſhermen, and was formerly many, when the Muſcle Fiſhing was counted a valuable Thing; but now 'tis given over, tho' the Muſcles lie on the Shore, and on the Shoals of Sand in the Mouth of this River, in vaſt Quantities.

Theſe three Towns together make one large Borough, very populous; for here are thought to be more People than at Haddington. Here alſo we ſaw the People buſy on the Woollen Manufacture; and as the Goods they made here were an ordinary Kind of Stuff for poor Peoples wearing, we do not find they are our done at all from England, ſo that the Manufacture is carried on here ſtill with Succeſs.

They call this a Sea-Port Town; but as their River tho' ſometimes ſtill enough of Water, is not Navigable; for, at low Water, People ride over the Mouth of it upon the Sands, and even walk over it; ſo they do not meddle much with Trading by Sea.

At that Part of the Town called Inner-Eſk are ſome handſome Country Houſes with Gardens, and the Citizens of Edinburgh come out in the Summer and take Lodgings here for the Air, as they do from London at Kenſington Gravel-Pits, or at Hampſtead and Highgate

Adjoining to this Part is the other fine Seat of the Marqueſs of Tweedale, called Pinkey, which I mentioned before, and which the Family reſides at, rather than at Yeſter; for tho' Yeſter be the nobleſt and moſt magnificent Building; yet this is, by far, the moſt agreeable Situation, beſides, the former is not finiſhed, nor like to be finiſhed in many Years, tho' they were to go faſter on with it than they do.

The Houſe of Pinkey has a Park, which they call four Miles about, but, I think, is not

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But I am not to go about this here, tho' I ſhall, on all Occaſions, give the noble Families a due Homage, and ſpeak of them as they ought to be ſpoken of; yet, as it is not the Buſineſs of this Undertaking, you will not expect me to enter into the Hiſtory of Families, or to look any farther into Perſons than into Things, namely to give an Account of their preſent Situation and Condition.

In order to this 'tis ſufficient to mark, that this Part of the Country is delightfully ſpread with the Seats of Noblemen and Gentlemen; as the Duke of Roxburgh's at Dunbar, the Earl of Haddington's at Tinningham, both mentioned before; the Lord Bellhaven's, at Bellhaven; that of the Family of Dalrymple ennobl'd in the Earl of Stairs, and honored in ſeveral Branches of that Houſe, the eldeſt being now Lord Preſident of their Seſſion, and another lately Lord Advocate, *&c.* Theſe about North Berwick, where there is a ſmall and a tolerable good Market: They have alſo in the Neighbourhood of this Place ſeveral very fine Seats, and finely planted. The Houſe and Eſtate of Dirleton, now in the Family of Nisbet, is in this Part of the Country, and well ſituated alſo. Ormiſtoun, the Seat of the preſent Lord Juſtice Clerk, of the ancient Houſe of Cockburn, or, as commonly expreſs'd, Coburn.

And I muſt add here, the ancient and noble Houſes of Seaton and Winton: Both the Palaces, for ſo they deſerve to be call'd, of the late Earl of Winton, who did ſo many weak and raſh Things, to ſay no worſe of him, in the Affair of the late Rebellion; and the kindeſt Thing can be ſaid of him now is, to leave it upon Record, that he ſeem'd to be turn'd in his Head. The Houſes are now in a State of Ruin, and as fine an Eſtate, for its Value as any in Scotland, all lying contiguous with itſelf, and valued at almoſt 5000 *l.* Sterling, *per Ann.* beſides; but all now under Forfeiture, and ſold to the York Buildings Company. The fine Gates and Stone Wall were demoliſhed by the Government, after it had been made a Garriſon by the Highlanders; who, from hence began their hair-brain'd March to England, which Expediouſly ended at Preſton, as has been mentioned in my Account of Lancaſhire. But I return to the Sea Shore as above.

The Towns upon this Coaſt, as I ſaid, ſtand very thick, and here are two or three Articles of Trade which render them more Populous, and more conſiderable than they would otherwiſe be.

1. There are great Quantities of white Fiſh taken and cured upon this Coaſt, even within, as well as at the Mouth of the Firth; and, as I had Occaſion to inſpect this Part, I took Notice the Fiſh was very well cur'd, merchantable, and fit for Exportation; and there was a large Ship at that Time come from London, on Purpoſe to take in a Loading of that Fiſh for Bilboa in Spain.
2. There is great Plenty of Coal in the Hills, and ſo near the Sea

to make the Carriage not difficult; and much of that Coal is carried to Edinburgh, and other Towns about, for Sale.

3. The Coal being thus at Hand, they make very good Salt at almoſt all the Towns upon the Shore of the Firth; as at Seaton, Cockenny, Preſton, and ſeveral others, too many to name: They have a very great Trade for this Salt to Norway, Hamburgh, Bremen, and the Baltick; And the Number of Ships loaded here yearly with Salt is very conſiderable; nay, the Dutch and Bremers in particular, come hither on purpoſe to load Salt, as they do on the oppoſite ſide of the Firth alſo, (viz.) the Shore of Fife, of which I ſhall ſpeak in its Place.

4. They take great Quantities of Oyſters upon this Shore alſo, with which they not only ſupply the City of Edinburgh, but they carry abundance of them in large, open Boats, call'd Cobles, as far as Newcaſtle upon Tyne, from whence they generally bring back Glaſs Bottles. But there has, within a few Years, a Bottle-houſe been ſet up at Leith, which, for a while, work'd with Succeſs; alſo ſome Furnaces were erected at Preſton-Pans, one of thoſe Villages, for making Flint-Glaſs, and other Glaſs Water: But I hear they are diſcontinued for want of ſkilful Hands.

It muſt not be omitted, that at ſeve- of thoſe Villages there are little Moles d Harbours, or Peers, and Heads built at conſiderable Expence, for the ſecur- the Ships that come to them to load t, or other Goods; as at Seaton, Co- ny, at North Berwick, at Preſton, and er Places.

We come now to Muſclebro, a large rough Town and populous, and may, eed, be ſaid to be a Cluſter of Towns, built together into one, namely, ſclebro, or Inneraſk, or Inneresk, Fiſheraw; all which amount to more than this. Muſclebro, or the main or chief Town of Muſclebro; Inneresk, or that Part of Muſclebro which ſtands within, or on the inner Side of the River Eſk, and Fiſheraw, or the Row of Houſes where the Fiſhermen uſually dwell; for here is ſtill many Fiſhermen, and was formerly many, when the Muſcle Fiſhing was counted a valuable Thing; but now 'tis given over, tho' the Muſcles lie on the Shore, and on the Shoals of Sand in the Mouth of this River, in vaſt Quantities.

Theſe three Towns together make one large Borough, very populous; for here are thought to be more People than at Haddington. Here alſo we ſaw the People buſy on the Woollen Manufacture; and as the Goods they made here were an ordinary Kind of Stuff for poor Peoples wearing, we do not find they are our done at all from England, ſo that the Manufacture is carried on here ſtill with Succeſs.

They call this a Sea-Port Town; but as their River tho' ſometimes ſtill enough of Water, is not Navigable; for, at low Water, People ride over the Mouth of it upon the Sands, and even walk over it; ſo they do not meddle much with Trading by Sea.

At that Part of the Town called Inner-Eſk are ſome handſome Country Houſes with Gardens, and the Citizens of Edinburgh come out in the Summer and take Lodgings here for the Air, as they do from London at Kenſington Gravel-Pits, or at Hampſtead and Highgate

Adjoining to this Part is the other fine Seat of the Marqueſs of Tweedale, called Pinkey, which I mentioned before, and which the Family reſides at, rather than at Yeſter; for tho' Yeſter be the nobleſt and moſt magnificent Building; yet this is, by far, the moſt agreeable Situation, beſides, the former is not finiſhed, nor like to be finiſhed in many Years, tho' they were to go faſter on with it than they do.

The Houſe of Pinkey has a Park, which they call four Miles about, but, I think, is not

not much above half ſo much: But the Spirit of Planting, which the old Earl of Tweedale ſo happily exerted at Yeſter, ſhew'd itſelf here alſo, and an innumberable Number of Fir Trees, are ſeen here in a very thriving Condition, and promiſing, in Time, to be of an ineſtimable Value.

As the Houſe at Yeſter is not finiſh'd, all the rich Furniture, and eſpecially Pictures, of which the ſame Earl was a great Collector, are lodg'd here; though, 'tis not doubled, they will hereafter be tranſpos'd and remov'd to adorn the chief Palace and Manſion of the Family. Here are, indeed, a great many valuable Pieces of Painting, but the Family Pieces are particular, and very remarkable, ſome for their Antiquity, and the antient Dreſs of the Age they were wrought in, and others, for the Fineneſs of the Workmanſhip; as eſpecially that of the old Marqueſs of Tweedale, and his fifteen Children, done after the Manner of that of King Charles I. and his Royal Family, which formerly ſtood at the upper End of the long Gallery, at Whitehall. So this ſtands at the upper End of a large Room, fill'd up with other Family Pieces, and takes up one whole Square of the Room.

I cannot dwell upon the reſt of the fine Paintings here, it muſt ſuffice to add, here are a great many, and very good. Here are alſo three very fine Altar Pieces, with others of that Kind, ſuppos'd to belong to private Oratories in Popiſh Times, with Paſſion Pieces, and others of that Kind alſo.

From hence we have but four Miles to Edinburgh. But, before I go thither, I muſt dip ſo far into Story, as to obſerve that here it was the famous Battle of Muſclebro was fought between the Engliſh, under the Duke of Somerſet, in the Time of King Edward VI. of England, and the Scots Royal Army under the Regent, which was afterwards call'd, the Engliſh Way of Wooing: the Quarrel was to obtain the young Queen of Scots for a Wife to King Edward, which the Scots Popiſh Party, back'd by the French, were obſtinately againſt; and that ſo much, that tho' the Engliſh won the Battle, yet they loſt the Prize, for the young Queen was privately embarqu'd, carry'd away into France, and there marry'd to the Dauphin.

I ſay this Battle was fought here, tho' we call it the Battle of Muſclebro: And ſome Scots Gentlemen, who rode out with us afterwards to ſhew us the Place, particularly mark'd out every Step to us, where the Action was both begun and ended, as well the Fight as the Purſuit; and we agreed that the Scots are in the right, who call it the Battle of Pinkie, not of Muſclebro. 'Tis none of my Buſineſs to give an Account of Battles and Sieges; beſides, the Engliſh being Victors, I ſhall not mingle any of our Trophies and Triumphs with my Account of Scotland, that would not be uſing the Scots fairly, I ſhall ſpeak freely of thoſe where they were Victors, but not throw the Engliſh, as it were in their Faces; that would be to act the very Part which I blame the Scots Writers for, namely to be always crying up my own Country, and my own People. Certain it is, the Scots great Error at this Battle, as it was afterwards at the Battle of Dunbar, was want of Unanimity among themſelves, for we muſt always bluſh when we pretend to ſay the Scots ever wanted Courage in the Field, let the Cauſe, or the Time, or the Government be what, when, and how they will.

Another Miſtake of the Scots, at this Fight, was that they ventur'd to engage ſo near the Sea, as to be within Reach of the Cannon from the Engliſh Men of War, in the Road of Muſclebro, who, very much to their Damage, flank'd their Army, and kept firing on the left Wing all the while of the Battle, till the Troops were ſo mingled with one another, that they could not, from the Ships, diſtinguiſh their Enemies from their Friends. This was a great Diſadvantage to their whole Army, and eſpecially diſcouraged and diſorder'd their Infantry, and was owing to the Inadvertency of the general Officers,

Officers, not want of Courage or Bravery in their Men; and it would have been the ſame to the Engliſh had the Caſe been theirs.

I am now at the Gates of Edinburgh; but before I come to deſcribe the Particulars of that City, give me leave to take it in Perſpective, and ſpeak ſomething of it's Situation, which will be very neceſſary with reſpect to ſome Diſadvantage which the City lyes under on that Account.

When you ſtand at a ſmall Diſtance, and take a View of it from the Eaſt, you have, really but a confus'd Idea of the City, becauſe the Situation being in length from Eaſt to Weſt; and the breadth but ill proportion'd to its length, you view under the greateſt Diſadvantage poſſible; whereas if you turn a little to the right Hand towards Leith, and ſo come towards the City, from the North you ſee a very handſome Proſpect of the whole City, and from the South you have yet a better View of one Part, becauſe the City is encreaſed on that Side with new Streets, which, on the North Side, cannot be.

The particular Situation then of the whole is thus. At the Extremity of the Eaſt End of the City ſtands the Palace or Court, call'd Haly Rood Houſe; and you muſt fetch a little Sweep to the right Hand to leave the Palace on the left, and come at the Entrance, which is call'd the Water Port, and which you come at thro' a ſhort Suburb: then bearing to the left again, South, you come to the Gate of the Palace which faces the great Street.

From the Palace, Weſt, the Street goes on in almoſt a ſtraight Line, and for near a Mile and a half in length, ſome ſay full two meaſur'd Miles, thro' the whole City to the Caſtle, including the going up the Caſtle in the Inſide; this is, perhaps, the largeſt, longeſt, and fineſt Street for Buildings and Number of Inhabitants, not in Britain only, but in the World.

From the very Palace Door, which ſtands on a Flat, and level with the loweſt of the plain Country, the Street begins to aſcend; and tho' it aſcends very gradually at firſt, and is no where ſteep, yet 'tis eaſy to underſtand that continuing the Aſcent for ſo long a Way, the further Part muſt neceſſarily be very high; and ſo it is; for the Caſtle which ſtands at the Extremity Weſt, as the Palace does Eaſt, makes on all the three Sides, that only excepted, which joins it to the City, a frightful and impaſſable Precipice

Together with this continued Aſcent, which, I think, 'tis eaſy to from an Idea of in the Mind, you are to ſuppoſe the Edge or Top of the Aſcent ſo narrow, that the Street, and the Row of Houſes on each Side of it, take up the whole breadth; ſo that which Way ſoever you turn, either to the Right or to the Left, you go down Hill immediately, and that ſo ſteep, as is very troubleſome to thoſe who walk in thoſe Side Lanes which they call Wynds, eſpecially if their Lungs are not very good: So that, in a Word, the City ſtands upon the narrow Ridge of a long aſcending Mountain.

On the Right Side, or North Side of the City, and from the very Weſt End of it, where the Caſtle ſtands, is a Lough, or Lake of Standing Water; there is, indeed, a ſmall Brook runs thro' it, ſo that it cannot be ſaid to be quite Standing Water: And we were told, that in former Days there was another Lough on the South Side of it, which, being now fill'd up, is built into a Street, tho' ſo much lower than the High Street, or Ridge, that, as I ſaid before, the Lanes or Wynds between them are very ſteep.

It is eaſy to conclude, that ſuch a Situation as this could never be pick'd out for a City or Town, upon any other Conſideration than that of Strength to defend themſelves from the ſuddain Surprizes and Aſſaults of Enemies: And, tho' the Building is ſo antient, that no Hiſtory has recorded the Foundation, either when, or by who, or on what Occaſion it was built; yet, I ſay, it ſeems moſt natural to conclude, that it was built for a Retreat from the Outrages and Attempts of the

Picts

Picts or Iriſh, or whatever other Enemies they had to fear.

On the Top of the Ridge of a Hill, an impregnable Caſtle and Precipice at one End, a Lough, or Lake of Water on either Side; ſo that the Inhabitants had nothing to defend but the Entrance at the Eaſt End, which it was to fortify.

If this was not the Reaſon, what ſhould have hindered them from building the City in a pleaſant, delightful Valley, with the Sea flowing up to one Side, and a Freſh Water River running thro' the Middle of it; ſuch as is all that Space of Ground between the City, as it now ſtands, whereof the Town of Leith now ſtands.

Here they had had a noble, a pleaſant, and a moſt uſeful Situation, a very fine Harbour for their Trade, a good Road in the Firth for their Ships of Burthen, a pleaſant River, which, with ſmall Art or Charge, might have been ſo drawn round the City as to have fill'd its Ditches, and made its Fortifications as impregnable as the two Loughs did the City, and as the French, when they fortify'd Leith, found eaſy to do. Or had they gone to the South Side of the City, beyond the deep Lough, which, they ſay it was, and which is now call'd the Cow-Gate, and extended the City towards Libertoun, and towards Good Trees, where now ſtands the delightful Seat of Sir James Stuart, late Lord Advocate of Scotland, and the ancient Seat of Craigmiller, the Seat of Sir Alexander ——— of Craigmiller. Here had been a Plain large enough to have contain'd a ſecond London, and water'd on the South Part with a pleaſant Brook, ſufficient, by the Help of Pipes, to have carried Water into every Street, and every Houſe.

Theſe Things they did not foreſee, or underſtand in thoſe Days; but, regarding immediate Safety, fixed on the Place as above as a ſure Strength, form'd by Nature, and ready at their Hand. By this Means the City ſuffers infinite Diſadvantages, and lies under ſuch ſcandalous Inconveniencies as are, by its Enemies, made a Subject of Scorn and Reproach; as if the People were not as willing to live ſweet and clean as other Nations, but delighted in Stench and Naſtineſs; whereas, were any other People to live under the ſame Unhappineſs, I mean as well of a rocky and mountainous Situation, throng'd Buildings, from ſeven to ten or twelve Story high, a ſcarcity of Water, and that little they have difficult to be had, and to the uppermoſt Lodgings, far to fetch; we ſhould find a London or a Briſtol as dirty as Edinburgh, and, perhaps, leſs able to make their Dwelling tolerable, at leaſt in ſo narrow a Compaſs; for, tho' many Cities have more People in them, yet, I believe, this may be ſaid with Truth, that in no City in the World ſo many People live in ſo little Room as at Edinburgh.

On the North Side of the City, as is ſaid above, is a ſpacious, rich, and pleaſant Plain, extending from the Lough, which as above joins the City, to the River of Leith, at the Mouth of which is the Town of Leith, at the Diſtance of a long Scots Mile from the City: And even here, were not the North Side of the Hill, which the City ſtands on, ſo exceeding ſteep, as hardly, (at leaſt to the Weſtward of their Fleſh-Market) to be clambered up on Foot, much leſs to be made paſſable for Carriages. But, I ſay, were it not ſo ſteep, and were the Lough filled up, as it might eaſily be, the City might have been extended upon the Plain below, and fine beautiful Streets would, no doubt, have been built there; nay, I queſtion much whether, in Time, the high Streets would not have been forſaken, and the City, as we might ſay, run all out of its Gates to the North.

This might have been expected, if the City had been in a State of Encreaſe, for the Trade having flouriſhed, as was reaſonably expected upon the Union, the

Inhabitants

Inhabitants had likewiſe encreas'd; whereas, there being Reaſon to doubt that this is not the Caſe, but rather the contrary, we cannot talk of this as a Proſpect in Hope.

Having thus conſidered the City in its Appearance, and in its preſent ſituation, I muſt look next into its Inſide, where we ſhall find it nnder all its Diſcouragements and Diſadvantages, (and labouring with whatever Inconveniencies) a large, populous, noble, rich, and even ſtill a Royal City, The main ſtreet, as above, is the moſt ſpacious, the longeſt, and beſt inhabited ſtreet in Europe; its Length I have deſcrib'd; the Buildings all ſurprizing both for Strength, for Beauty, and for Height; all, or the greateſt Part of Free ſtone, and ſo firm is every Thing made, that tho' in ſo high a ſituation, and in a Country where Storms and Winds are ſo frequent, 'tis very rare that any Damage is done here. No blowing of Tiles about the Streets, to knock People on the Head as they paſs; no Stacks of Chimneys and Gable-Ends of Houſes falling in to bury the inhabitants in their Ruins, as we often find it in London, and other of our Paper built Cities in England; but all is fixed, and ſtrong to the Top, tho' you have, in that Part of the City called the Parliament Cloſe, Houſes, which, on the South ſide, appear to be eleven or twelve Story high, and inhabited to the very Top,

From the Palace Gate, Weſtward, this ſtreet is called the Cannon-gate, vulgarly the Cannigate, which Part, tho' a Suburb, is a kind of Corporation by itſelf, as Weſtminſter to London; and has a Toll-Booth, a Priſon, and a Town-Guard by itſelf, tho' under the Government of the Provoſt and Bailiffs of Edinburgh, as Leith itſelf alſo is. In this Part of the ſtreet, tho' otherwiſe not ſo well inhabited as the City itſelf, are ſeveral very magnificent Houſes of the Nobility, built for their Reſidence when the Court was in Town, and on their other Occaſions, juſt as was the Caſe in the Strand between London and White-Hall, before the Encreaſe of the City prompted the building thoſe fine Houſes into Streets.

Of thoſe the Duke of Queenſberry's, the Earl of Wintoun's, the Duke of Roxburgh's, and the Earl of Murray's are the Chief; the firſt and laſt are very magnificent, large and princely Buildings, all of Free-ſtone, large in Front, and with good Gardens behind them, and the other are very fine Buildings, too many to be deſcribed.

At the upper, or Weſt End of this ſtreet, and where it joins to the City, is a Gate which, juſt as Ludgate, or Temple-Bar, ſtands parting the City itſelf from the Suburb, but not all diſcontinuing the ſtreet, which rather widens, and is more ſpacious when you are thro' the Gate than before. This Gate, or Bow, is called the Nether Bow, or, by ſome, the Nether-Bow Port.

Juſt at this Port, on the Outſide, turn away two ſtreets, one goes ſouth to a Gate or Port which lead out of the City into the great Road for England, by the Way of Kello, and is called St. Mary Wynde; and, on the Right Hand of it, another Port turns away Weſt, into the low ſtreet, mentioned before, where was a Lough formerly filled up, and is called the Cow-Gate, becauſe, by this ſtreet, the Cattle are driven to and from the great Market-place, called the Graſs Market, where ſuch Cattle are bought and ſold, as alſo where is a Horſe Market weekly, as in Smithfield. This Street, called the Cow-Gate, runs parallel with high ſtreet, but down in a Bottom, as has been ſaid. But to go back to the Nether Bow Port, as this Turning is on the Left Hand going into the City, ſo on the Right Hand goes another ſtreet, which they call Leith Wind, and leads down to a Gate which is not in the City Wall immediately, but adjoining to a Church called the College-Kirk, and thro' which Gate, a Suburb runs North, opening into the Plain, leads to Leith; and along by the Road ſide, the Road pav'd with ſtones like a ſtreet, is a broad Cauſeway, or as we call it, a Foot Way, very firm, and made by

Hand at leaſt 20 Foot broad, and continued to the Town of Leith. This Cauſeway is very well kept at the publick Expence, and no Horſes ſuffered to come upon it.

At the turning down of this Street, without the Nether-Bow Port, which they call the Head of the Canon-gate, there ſtood a very great Pile of Building which went both Ways, Part made the Eaſt Side of the Turning called Leith Wynd, and Part made the North Side of the Cannon-gate; the whole was built, as many ſuch are, for private Dwellings, but were ſtately, high, and very handſome Buildings, ſeven or eight Stories: But great Part of this fine Pile of Building was very unhappily burnt a few Years ago, whether they are yet fully rebuilt, I cannot ſay.

We now enter the City, properly ſo called; in almoſt the firſt Buildings of Note on the North Side of the Street, the Marqueſs of Tweedale has a good City Houſe, with a Plantation of Lime-trees behind it, inſtead of a Garden, the Place not allowing Room for a large Garden; adjoining to which are very good Buildings, tho' in the narrow Wynds and Alleys, ſuch as if ſet out in handſome Streets, would have adorn'd a very noble City, but are here crouded together, as may be ſaid, without Notice

Here the Phyſicians have a Hall, and adjoining to it a very good Garden; but I ſaw no Simples in it of Value, there being a Phyſick Garden at the Palace which furniſhes them ſufficiently; But they have a fine Muſæum, or Chamber of Rarities, which are worth ſeeing, and which, in ſome Things, is not to be match'd in Europe. Dr. Belford, afterwards knighted, Began the Collection. Sir Sobert Sibbald has printed a Catalogue of what was then depoſited in his Time. The Phyſicians of Edinburgh have preſerved the Character of Able, Learned, and Experienced, and have not been outdone by any of their Neighbours: And the late Dr. Pitcairn, who was the Ratcliff of Scotland, has left large Teſtimonies of his Skill in Nature and Medicine to the World.

It muſt not be expected I can go on to deſcribe all the Buildings of the City; I ſhall therefore only touch at ſuch Things, and go on. From the Neither Bow, you have an open view up the high Street. On the South Side is the Trone Kirk, and a little farther, in the middle of the Street the Guard Houſe, where the Town Guard does Duty every Night. Theſe are in the Stead of our Watchmen, and the Town maintains two full Companies of them, clothed and armed as Grenadiers,

Thoſe are as a Guard to keep the publick Peace of the City, but I cannot but acknowledge that they are not near ſo good a Safe guard to the Citizens, againſt private Robberies, as our Watchmen in London are; and Edinburgh is not without ſuch Fellows as Shop-Lifters, Houſe-robbers, and Pick pockets, in Proportion to the Number of People, as much as London itſelf.

About Midway, between the Nether Bow and the Caſtle Hill, is the great Church, formerly it was call'd the Cathedral, and was all one Church, dedicated to St. Giles: But ſince the aboliſhing Epiſcopacy, and that the Presbyterian Church is now eſtabliſhed by the Union, ſo as never legally to ſuffer another Change; I ſay never legally, becauſe it cannot be done without diſſolving the Union, which I take to be indiſſolvable: Since this Eſtabliſhment, the Cathedral Church is divided into four Parochial Churches.

In one of thoſe Churches, which they call the New Church, were Seats for the Parliament, High Commiſſioners, and the Nobility, when the Parliament was aſſembled, tho' that Occaſion is now over; In a Room, formerly a Kind of conſiſtory Room, on the South Side of the Church, the General Aſſembly hold their Meetings once a Year, as alſo does the Commiſſion of the Aſſembly in the Intervals of the General Meeting as Occaſion requires. In the great Tower of this Church they have a Set of Bells, which are not

rung

g out as in England, for that Way of nging is not known here; but they are yed upon with Keys, and by a Man's nd, like a Harpſicord; the Perſon play- has great ſtrong wooden Cafes to his ngers, by which he is able to ſtrike with more Force, and he plays ſeveral nes very muſically, tho' they are heard ch better at a Diſtance than near at nd; the Man plays every Day, Sun- and Faſt Days excepted, at twelve a ock, and has a yearly Salary for doing and very well he ea ns the Money.

On the South Side of this Church is a uare of very fine Buildings, which is lled by the Name of the Parliament oſe; the Weſt Side of the Square, and rt of the South, is taken up with the rliament Houſe, and the ſeveral Courts Juſtice, the Council Chamber, the ealury, the publick Offices, Regiſters, e publick Library, &c the Court for e meeting of the Royal Buroughs, and veral Offices needful, when the Inde- ndency of Scotland was in being, but w not ſo much in Uſe. But as the Seſſion, College of Juſtice, the Exchequer, and e Juſticiary, or Courts for criminal Cauſes ll exiſt, the uſual Places for their aſſem- ing are ſtill preſerved. Theſe Buildings e very fine, all of Free ſtone, well fini- d, and very magnifi ent. The great hurch makes up the North Side of the quare, and the Eaſt remaining Part of the outh Side is built into private Dwellings ery ſtately, lofty, and ſtrong, being ven Story high to the Front of the quare, and the Hill they ſtand on giving ſudden a Deſcent, they are eleven or welve Story high backward

The publick Part was firſt finiſhed by ing Charles I. and an equeſtrian Statute King Charle II. ſtands in the middle the Square; all the Eaſt Part was rnt down by a moſt terrible Fire, in e Year - - - or thereabout; but ſince built as fine as ever.

The great Opening into the high Street ing the only Paſſage into it for Coaches, at the North Eaſt Corner, between the South Eaſt Corner of the High Kirk, and the oppoſite high Buildings, and a little from the Opening is the Market-Croſs, where all their Proclamations and publick Acts are read and publiſh'd by ſound of Trumper. Here is the great Parade, where, every Day, the Gentlemen meet for Buſineſs or News, as at an Exchange, the uſual Time of Meeting is from Eleven to One. Here is alſo another Paſſage at the North Weſt Corner, which goes into the Land market, and another Paſſage down innumerable Stone Stairs, on the South Side, leading into the Cowgate.

On the Weſt End of the great Church, but in a different Building, is the Tolbooth, or common Priſon, as well for Criminals as Debtors, and a miſerable Hole it is, to ſay no worſe of it; tho', for thoſe that can pay for it, there are ſome Apartments tolerable enoguh, and Perſons of Quality are ſometimes confin'd here.

The great Church and this Priſon alſo ſtanding in the middle of the Street, the Breadth and Beauty of it is for ſome Time interrupted, and the Way is contracted for ſo far as thoſe Buildings reach on the North Side

But thoſe Buildings paſt, the Street opens again to a Breadth rather wider than before, and this is called the Land market, but for what Reaſon I know not. This Part is alſo nobly built, and extends Weſt to the Caſtle Hill, or rather to a narrower Street which leads up to the Caſtle.

At the upper End of this Land market is a Stone Building, appropriated to ſeveral publick Offices of leſſer Value, and is called the Weigh-houſe; for below Stairs are Warehouſes, with publick Weighrs and Scales for heavy Goods.

Here the high Street ends, and parting into two Streets, one goes away South Weſt, and deſcending gradually, leads by the Weſt Bow, as 'tis called, to the Graſs-market. This Street, which is called the Bow, is generally full of wholeſale Traders, and thoſe very conſiderable Dealers in Iron, Pitch, Tar, Oyl, Hemp, Flax, Linſeed, Painters Colours, Dyers, Drugs and

and Woods, and ſuch like heavy Goods, and ſupplies Country Shopkeepers, as our Wholeſale Dealers in England do: And here I may ſay, is a viſible Face of Trade, moſt of them have alſo Warehouſes in Leith, where they lay up the heavier Goods, and bring them hither, or ſell them by Patterns and Samples, as they have Occaſion.

There are large Gates in the City which they call Ports, including thoſe to the Cannon Gate.

1. The Water-Gate, which is the Eaſt Gate by the Palace, leading out of the City towards Berwick, and is the great Poſt Road to England.
2. The South Port, mentioned before, leading likewiſe into the Road to Soutra Hill, and ſo to England by way of Kelſo.
3. The Cowgate Port, at the Eaſt End of the Cowgate, and entring from the ſtreet leading to the ſouth Port.
4. The College Port, or the Gate going South by the Wall of Harriot's Hoſpital.
5. The Weſt Bow Port, ſpoken of before in the middle of the ſtreet, mentioned above where the wholeſale Dealers dwell.
6. The North Port, a Gate leading from the Butchery, or Fleſh market, over the End of the Lough.
7. The Nether-Bow Port, ſpoken of at large, leading into the City from the Cannon Gate.
8. The College-Kirk Port, at the Bottom or Foot of Leith Wynd.
9. The Weſt Port, which is the only Gate in the Weſt End of the City, and leads out to all the Weſt and North Parts of Scotland, and eſpecially to Glaſgow, to Sterling, and to the Queens Ferry, the two laſt being the principal Paſſages into the North.

The Markets in Edinburgh are not in the open Street, except that in the high ſtreet, where there is every Morning an Herb and Fruit Market, which yet abates before Noon, and what remains then is no Grievance, Beſides this, there are ſeveral diſtinct Market Places walled in, and reſerved for the particular Things they are appointed for, and very well regulated by the Magiſtrates, and well ſupplied alſo, as

1. The Meal-Market.
2. The Fleſh Market.
3. The Poultry Market.
4. The Butter-Market.
5. The Graſs-Market. } Kept open, and in the
6. The Horſe-Market. } ſame Street juſt within the weſt Port

with ſeveral others. There is alſo, in the ſtreet called the Land Market, a weekly Market for all ſorts of Woollen Manufactures, and ſome Mercery and Drapery Goods, and alſo for Linnen Cloth.

But I muſt not omit the Seminaries of Learning, and the Attendants upon them, nor the Surgeons and Apothecaries, with the great Hoſpital, all which ſtand on the ſouth ſide of the City; the firſt of them is the Surgeons Hall, or Surgeon-Apothecaries, for here they make but one Profeſſion. They have ſet up a large Building all at their own Charge, in which is their great Hall, hung round with the Pictures of all the Surgeons of the City, that are, or have been ſince the Building was erected, as alſo the Pictures of Duke Hamilton, and the late Lord Chancellor.

They have alſo a Chamber of Rarities, a Theatre for Diſſections, and the fineſt Bagnio in Britain; 'tis perfectly well contrived, and exactly well finiſhed, no Expence being ſpared to make it both convenient and effectually uſeful.

In their Chamber of Rarities they have ſeveral Skeletons of ſtrange Creatures, a Mummy, and other curious Things, too many to be particular in them here.

The Humanity School is kept in the ſame Part, which is reckoned as a Part of

of the Univerſity, as being employ'd in the finiſhing Youth for the College. Weſt of theſe is the College itſelf, they call it the Univerſity: But as it conſiſts of but one College, I call it no more. However, here are all the uſual Methods of Academick Learning in their full Perfection. The Principal, or Maſter, has a handſome Dwelling-houſe and Garden in the College: There are beſides a Profeſſor of Divinity, four Regents, or Profeſſors of Philoſophy; a Profeſſor of Greek, another of Hebrew, another of Hiſtory, of the Mathematicks, and of the Civil Law

The College has a very handſome Publick Library; and, though not famous for Number of Books, is yet ſo for its being a valuable Collection of Antiquity, and has ſome very good Manuſcripts. The late Act of Parliament for ſettling the Right of Copies, has made Proviſion for a conſtant Supply of modern Books, eſpecially ſuch as are printed in England; ſo the Library is like to Encreaſe, in Time, to a great one.

Here was formerly a Mint, but that is now laid aſide, the Union having made one and the ſame Coinage common to the whole Iſland.

The Churches in this populous City are but Ten, (viz.)

1. The Cannon Gate Church.
2. The College Kirk.
3. The Trone Kirk.
4. The New Kirk.
5. The Old Kirk.
6. The Tolbooth Kirk.
7. The Haddocks Hole Kirk.
8. The Lady Yeſter's Kirk.
9. The Gray Friars Kirk.
10. The Weſt Kirk.

There are alſo many Meeting-houſes the Epiſcopal Party who call themſelves Church of England, though they not all uſe the Engliſh Common Prayer. Theſe are the Diſſenters in Scotland, as the Presbyterians are Diſſenters in England.

There are alſo two Churches at Leith, and very large and very full they are, and ſo indeed are all the Churches in the City, for the People of Scotland do not wander about on the Sabbath Days, as in England; and even thoſe who may have no more Religion than enough, yet Cuſtom in ſhort has made it almoſt natural to them, they all go to the Kirk.

They have alſo one very good Cuſtom as to their Behaviour in the Church, which I wiſh were practis'd here, namely, that after the Sermon is over, and the Bleſſings given, they all look round upon their Friends, and eſpecially to Perſons of Diſtinction, and make their Civilities and Bows as we do here, for, by the Way, the Scots do not want Manners.

I have now done with the City, the Palace only, and the Caſtle remain to be be mention'd; the laſt is ſtrong by Situation, not much better'd by Art, and far from being impregnable, as has been proved more than once. It is now of little Uſe, unleſs for Salutes, and firing Guns upon Feſtivals, and in ſome Caſes to lay up Magazine of Arms and Ammunition, and to receive Priſoners of State.

The Governor has very good Apartments, and ſo has the Lieutenant Governor, as alſo the Fort-Major, and ſome other Officers, and there are deep Vaults in the Rock, which they ſay are Boom-Proof, and I doubt not but they are ſo, for they go down into them by a great Number of Steps. There is alſo a Well of very good Water in the

Caſtle

Caſtle, and it is carefully kept, but it is prodigious Depth. Here are not a great many Guns planted, neither, indeed, is there Room to place many Guns, or Uſe for them where they can be plac'd the Works ſo very high.

The Palace is a handſome Building, rather convenienc than large. The Entrance is Majeſtick, and over the Gate a large Apartment, which the Duke of Hamilton claims as Houſe-keeper, or rather Gate-keeper of the Palace; within this a large, irregular Court, where, I muſt needs ſay, are very improperly plac'd the Coach-houſes and Stables, which ſhould much rather have been farther off, either in the Park, or without the Outgate; And, if here had been a Barrack, or Guard-houſe, like the Horſe-Guards at Whitehall, it would have look'd much more like a Royal Palace for the King. On either Side of this Court are Gardens, Yards the Scots call them, whereof one is like our Apothecaries Garden at Chelſea, call'd a Phyſick Garden, and is tolerably well ſtor'd with Simples, and ſome Exoticks of Value; and, particularly I was told, there was a Rhubarb Tree, or Plant, and which throve very well. In this Garden ſtands Queen Mary's Dial, which is a very curious one, but neglected.

Antiquity claim the Fee Simple here, and tell us that the Church is ſtill Ground Landlord; for, before the Reformation, this was a Monaſtery; and, tho' it was converted into a Palace before the Suppreſſion of Religious Houſes, yet, that till then the Monks had a fair Apartment, and was therefore call'd Haly-rood Houſe, and they did but entertain the Kings and Queens in the other as a Kind of Gueſt Mates, or, as we call them, Lodgers.

But, be that as it will, the Reformation found a good Houſe upon the Premiſſes, which ſerv'd the Kings for ſome Ages before, and which King Charles II. after the Reſtoration, caus'd to be pulled down, except the two Rondels, or Towers, and built the whole Fabrick new as it now ſtands. It is a firm, ſtrong Building, ſquare in Form, having one Court only in the Center; and the lower Story being divided, the inner Part makes a very handſome Piazza, tho' the Work is plain, and very little Ornament, therefore not to be deſcribed as one Author does by the Pillars of the Exchange of London, which are ſet off with almoſt all the Ornament Art could invent.

The Apartments are all upon the firſt Floor, the Offices below, and ſome upper Rooms are allotted to the Servants of the Court when the Court is there. I have not Room to deſcribe the particular Apartments, nor is it of Moment. The great Stair-caſe is at the South Weſt Corner of the Houſe, and the Guard-Chamber and Rooms of State take up the South Side of the Houſe, as the King's Lodgings do the Eaſt Side, which the Lord Commiſſioner makes uſe of in Time of Parliament; and the Weſt Side would be ſuppoſed to be the Queen's Lodgings, if ſuch a Thing was to be ſeen again in Scotland, but at preſent are out of Uſe. The North Side is taken up with one large Gallery, reaching the whole length of the Houſe, famous for having the Pictures of all the Kings of Scotland, from King Fergus, who, they ſay, reigned Anno ant. CHR. 320. But, in my Opinion, as theſe Pictures cannot be, and are not ſuppoſed to the Originals, but juſt a Face and Dreſs left to the Diſcretion of the Limner, and ſo are all Gueſs-work, I ſee no Rarity, or, indeed, any Thing valuable in it. As to their later Kings there may be ſome Pretence to have their Pictures from old preſerved Draughts, or from their Coins or Medals, and ſuch may be, indeed, worth preſerving; and, tho' they were but copyed again, it would have been worth ſeeing; but, as it is, I muſt confeſs it ſeems a trifling Thing, rather than a Gallery fit for a Court.

The old Chapel Royal, or Church of the Convent, ſtands in its Diſshabile, ruined and decayed, and muſt fall down. In King James IId's Time, the old Council-Chamber was conſecrated for a Chapel, inſtead

ſtead of the antient Fabrick; and there Roman Prieſts officiated for ſome me, promiſing themſelves not only to ore the great antient Chapel, but even ſeize upon the Palace itſelf in the Right the Church, and make a noble Monaſ- of it, which it muſt be confeſſed ght have been done with very little arge: But their Reign was too ſhort the Undertaking.

On the Side of the Park was a Part ſet for fine Gardens, and they are ſtill led St. Ann's Yards, that is Gardens; they have never been planted or med.

I muſt now viſit Leith, the Sea Port Edinburgh, as it is properly called: It large and populous Town, or rather Towns, for the River or Harbour s them, and they are joined by a good ne Bridge, about half a Mile, or more, Mouth of the River.

Up to this Bridge Ships of Burthen may e, and, at High Water, lay their Sides e to the Shore; but at low Water ple paſs over on Foot, even without Pier; but the Water flows in the Firth three Fathom right up and down.

Here is a very fine Key well wharf'd with Stone, and fenced with Piles, to diſcharge much more Buſineſs than Place can ſupply, tho' the Trade is from being inconſiderable too. At Mouth of the Harbour is a very long well built Pier, or Head, which runs beyond the Land a great Way, and ch defends the Entrance into the Har- from filling up with Sand, as, upon Gales of Wind at North Eaſt, would very likely: There are alſo Ranges of s, or Break-waters, as the Seamen call n, on the other Side the Harbour, all ch are kept in good Repair; and by Means the Harbour is preſerved, and open in ſpight of a Flat Shore, and ge ſwell of the Sea.

n the other Side the Bride is the Re- ns of a ſtrong Caſtle, built by Oliver nwell to command the Port, but de- ſhed; yet not ſo much, but that a little Expence and a few Hands would ſoon reſtore it. Here the late Rebel Highlanders made a bold Stop, and took Poſſeſſion of it for one Night; but not finding their Friends in the City in any Condition to join them; and the Troops preparing to attack them, they quitted it in the Night, and marched off to the Earl of Winton's Houſe, as has been ſaid.

Leith, tho' it has a particular Bayliff, is yet under the Juriſdiction of the Magiſtrates of Edinburgh, and is governed by them The Town had a great Diſaſter a few Years before the Union, by a Storehouſe of Gunpowder taking Fire, which demoliſhed almoſt a whole Street of Houſes, the Loſs is not fully repaired to this Day: Many Lives alſo were loſt, and many People miſerably hurt and bruiſed, which, I think, ſhould ſerve as a hint to all Governments, not to ſuffer Quantities of Powder to be kept in populous Towns.

This Town was once very ſtrong, when the French held it, as they did for many Years againſt the Reformers, and were not at laſt driven out but by an Army from England, which Queen Elizabeth ſent to aſſiſt the Proteſtants

From Leith, the Firth, which is there, at leaſt, two Leagues over, holds that Breadth for five or ſix Miles, and then narrows a little beyond Cramond; and again at the Queens-Ferry it is reduced to two Miles Breadth, and an Iſland in the Middle alſo.

There is alſo a Ferry at Leith, the Boats going from Leith to Burnt-Iſland, or, as the Scots call it, Brantillian; but as 'tis no leſs than ſeven Miles, and that ſometimes they meet with bad Weather: The Paſſengers are ſo often frighted, that I knew ſeveral Gentlemen that would always chooſe to go round to the Queens Ferry, rather than venture over at Leith; this, I ſuppoſe, gave Beginning to that homely Piece of Proverb Poetry, that,

There is never a Laird in Fife,
But once a Year he would give his
(Eſtate for his Life:

Queens Ferry is not a Paſſage over the Water only, but a very good Town alſo, and a Corporation. And here I muſt take Notice of a Thing which was ſo ſurpriſing, I mean as to the Quantity of Herrings taken, and that might be taken in thoſe Seas. There was, at that Time, a Fleet of between ſeven and eight Hundred Sail of Dutch Buſſes come into the Firth, loaden with Herrings, and their Convoy with them, for it was in the Time of the late Wars; the Scots themſelves had taken a vaſt Quantity, for they ſaid they had had a very good Fiſhery along upon the Coaſt of Fife, and of Aberdeen, and the Dunbar Men, and the Firth Boats, were every Day taking more; and yet the Water of the Firth was ſo full of Fiſh, that paſſing at the Queens Ferry in a little Norway Yawl, or Boat, rowed by two Boys, the Boys toſs'd the Fiſh out of the Water into the Boat with their naked Hands only: But I ſhall have Occaſion to mention this again.

Between Edinburgh and this Town the Marqueſs of Annandale has a ſmall, but very pleaſant Houſe. And here I obſerved his Lordſhip was making Bricks, in order to build Walls round his Garden; a Thing hard to be ſeen in Scotland, except there. On the other Hand, it is for want of Brick Walls that the Wall Fruit in Scotland does not thrive ſo well there as it would otherwiſe do: And whereas they have no Peaches or Nectarines, or but very few, it is evident, had they Brick Walls they might have both; but the Stone will not do it. The Reflection of the Sun is not equally nouriſhing, nor does the Stone hold the Warmth of the Sun, after it is gone, as the Bricks do.

All the Country, between Edinburgh and this Place, is throng'd with Gentlemen's Houſes, alſo as it was obſerved to be on the other Side: But the Beauty of all this Part is Hopton Houſe, built upon a delightful Plain, and yet upon the Edge, as we may ſay, of a high Precipice; from whence you, as it were, look down upon the Ships as they Sail by, for you ſtand above the Top Maſt Heads of them.

The Houſe was originally a Square; but the Earl is now adding two Wings to it, which will greatly add to the Beauty of the Building; the Situation is ſo good, and gives ſo fine a Proſpect, as well to the Sea as to the Land, that nothing can be finer. It is exquiſitely finiſhed, both within and without; and beſides Family-Pieces, the Earl has ſome fine Pieces of Painting that are very curious. The Stables and Riding-Place are by far the fineſt and moſt magnificent in Scotland; and his Lordſhip, who delights in good Horſes, has the beſt, without Compariſon, in all the Country. But it would be endleſs to dwell upon the Deſcription of Gentlemen's Seats, in a Country where they are ſo numerous, and where, indeed, they are the chief Thing of Value that is to be ſeen.

From hence the Firth widens again, and ſoon after is three or four Miles wide, and makes a ſafe and deep Road, with good Anchor Ground; and if there was a Trade to anſwer it, here might ride a Thouſand Sail of Ships of any Burthen.

On the South Shore, upon a narrow Slip or Point of Land, running far into the Water, lies Blackneſs Caſtle, in former Times infamous for the cruel confining State-Priſoners, and eſpecially ſuch as were taken up for religious Differences, where many periſhed, either by the Unhealthineſs of the Place, or want of Conveniencies, or ſomething worſe It might be of Uſe, if the Harbour, as I have ſaid, was frequented; but as it is, there ſeems to be no Occaſion at all for it.

Farther Weſt is Boriſtown Neſs, a long Town, of one Street, and no more, extended along the Shore, cloſe to the Water. It has been, and ſtill is, a Town of

of the greateſt Trade to Holland and France, before the Union, of any in Scotland, except Edinburgh; and, for Shipping, it has more Ships belongs to it than to Edinburgh and Leith put together; yet their Trade is declined of late by the Dutch Trade, being carry'd on ſo much by Way of England: But, as they tell us, the Glaſgow Merchants are reſolving to ſettle a Trade to Holland and Hamburgh in the Firth, by bringing their foreign Goods, viz. their Sugars and Tobacco by Land to Alloway, and from thence export them as they ſee Occaſion. I ſay, in this Caſe, which is very probable, the Borriſtoun Neſs Men will come into Buſineſs again; for as they have the moſt Shipping, ſo they are the beſt Seamen in the Firth; and particularly they are not Sailors only, but even Pilots for the Coaſt of Holland, they are ſo acquainted with it, and ſo with the Baltick, and the Coaſt of Norway alſo.

As I reſolve to go through my Account of the South Part of Scotland, firſt, I ſhall not paſs the Firth at all, till giving you an Account of the Weſtern Part, I come back to Sterling Bridge, and there I ſuppoſe I may finiſh my next Journey.

The END *of the* 11*th* JOURNEY.

JOURNEY XII.

AS I entered the Eaſt Side of Scotland from Berwick upon Tweed, and have carryed on my Accounts through the Louthians, which are deſervedly called the beſt and moſt pleaſant, as well as moſt fruitful Part of Scotland: And therein have alſo given you my Obſervations of the Capital City and Port of the Kingdom, I mean Edinburgh and Leith: So the Weſt Part having been travelled over by me at another particular Journey from England; and that I went from England by another Road, I ſhall give you my Account of it alſo by itſelf.

Paſſing the River Eden, or, (as it is ordinarily called) the Solway Firth at Carliſle, we entered upon Scotland, on the Side of Dumfries Shire, the Southmoſt Shire of the Weſt of Scotland. The Diviſion of this County into Eſkdale, Nithſdale, and Annandale, is but the ordinary marking out the Rivers Eſk, Annan, and Nid, as I obſerved of the Rivers in the North of England, Tweedale, Tyndale, Swale Dale, and others; for the whole Province makes but one Dumfries Shire, and as ſuch you will underſtand it as I go on.

The Eſk is a tolerable large River, and gives Name to the South Eaſt Part of this County; but we ſaw little worth Notice but Kirſop, a ſmall Market Town on a River of the ſame Name, which afterwards falls into Eſk, and is famous for being the Place where, by a Treaty, after the Battle of Pinkey, the Limits or Borders of the two Kingdoms were ſet-

led; though the Borderers obſerved it, no longer than ſerved for their Purpoſe, robbing and plundering one another upon all Occaſions, as Opportunity offered.

This River ſoon after leaves Scotland, and runs into the Engliſh Border, leaving nothing behind it worth my Trouble of Remarking, or yours of Reading, only to tell you it empties itſelf into the Solway Firth, which indeed receives all the Rivers on this Part of the Iſland, as well from England as from Scotland.

The firſt Place of Note we came to in Scotland was Annand, or as ſome call it, Annandale, as they do the County, though, I think, improperly. It was a Town of Note, and a Sea Port, and having a good River and Harbour, was eſteemed a Town of good Trade; but it was not ſituated for Strength: and the Engliſh took it ſo often, and eſpecially the laſt Time burnt it to the Ground, in that War ſo fatal to the Scots, in the Reign of *Edward* VI. that it never recover'd. Here was a good Salmon Fiſhery, and a Trade to the Iſle of Man, and by that to Ireland: But as the Face of Trade is altered ſince that Time, and by the Ruin of the Places the Merchants, and Men of Subſtance, removed to Dumfries, the Town continues, to all Appearance, in a ſtate of irrevocable Decay.

It was but a dull Welcome into Scotland to ſee, not only by this Town, that the Remains of the old Devaſtations, committed in the Time of the Hoſtilities between the two Nations, were ſo viſible, ſo unrepair'd, and, as we might ſay, ſo likely to continue unrepair'd; whereas, tho' there are Remains alſo on the Engliſh Side, yet, not ſo plain, and in many Places Things much reſtor'd, and in a Way to be more ſo: But the Poverty of the common People, and the Indolence of the Gentry, will fully account for the Difference. The Bridge over the River at Annand, is very firm and good, and there is a tolerable good Market.

From hence, keeping the Sea as cloſe as we could on our Left, we went on due Weſt to Dumfries, a Sea-Port Town at the Mouth at the River Nid, or Nith, which gives Name to the third Diviſion of the County call'd Nithſdale; but the Town is juſtly the Capital of the whole Shire, and indeed, of all the South Weſt Part of Scotland.

Here, indeed, as in ſome other Ports on this Side the Iſland, the Benefits of Commerce, obtain'd to Scotland by the Union, appear viſible; and that much more than on the Eaſt Side, where they ſeem to be little, if any thing mended, I mean in their Trade.

Dumfries was always a good Town, and full of Merchants. By Merchants, here I mean, in the Senſe that Word is taken and underſtood in England (viz.) not Mercers and Drapers, Shop keepers, &c. But Merchant-Adventurers, who trade to foreign Parts, and employ a conſiderable Number of Ships. But if this was ſo before, it is much more ſo now; and as they have (with Succeſs) embarked in Trade, as well to England as to the Engliſh Plantations, they apparently encreaſe both in Shipping and People; for as it almoſt every where appears, where Trade increaſes, People muſt and will increaſe; that is, they flock to the Place by the neceſſary Conſequences of the Trade, and, in Return, where the People increaſe, the Trade will increaſe, becauſe the neceſſary Conſumption of Proviſions, Cloaths, Furniture, &c. neceſſarily increaſes, and with them the Trade.

This is ſuch a Chain of Trading Conſequences, that they are not to be ſeparated; and the Town of Dumfries, as well as Liverpool, Mancheſter, Whitehaven, and other Towns in England are Demonſtrations of it.

This Town is ſituated alſo for an Increaſe of Commerce on the River Nid, for tho' it ſtands near two Leagues from the Sea, yet the Tide flows up to the Town, and Ships of Burthen come cloſe up to the Key; but at about four Miles below the Town the largeſt Merchant-Ships in Britain might come up, and ride in Safety.

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There is a very fine Stone Bridge here over the River Nid; as alſo a Caſtle, tho' of old Work, yet ſtill good and ſtrong enough; alſo an Exchange for the Merchants, and a Tolbooth, or Town-Hall for the Uſe of the Magiſtrates. They had formerly a Woollen Manufacture here: But as the Union has, in ſome Manner, ſuppreſs'd thoſe Things in Scotland, the Engliſh ſupplying them fully, both better and cheaper; ſo they have more than an Equivalent by an open Trade to all the Engliſh Plantations, and to England itſelf.

The Caſtle in this Town, as well as that at Carlaurock, near the Mouth of the River, and opening to the Firth of Solway, was formerly belonging to the antient Family of Nithſdale, the only remaining Branch of which being unhappily embarked in the late Rebellion, and taken in Arms at Preſton, made his Eſcape out of the Tower, and is now abroad, but under Forfeiture, That laſt mentioned Caſtle has been a very magnificent Structure, though now, like its Owner, in a State of Ruin and Decay.

The River Nid here parts the two Counties of Galloway and Dumfries Shire; and there is a Gate in the Middle of the Bridge which is the Limit between them: In this Neighbourhood of Galloway, which is a great and rich Province, promotes the Trade of Dumfries very much.

We could not paſs Dumfries without going out of the Way upwards of a Day, to ſee the Caſtle of Drumlanrig, the fine Palace of the Duke of Queensberry, which lies at twelve Miles Diſtance, upon the Nid River; the Vale on either Side the River is pleaſant, and tolerably good: But when theſe rapid Rivers overflow their Banks, they do not, like Nile, or like the Thames, and other Southern Rivers, fatten and enrich the Soil; on the contrary, they lodge ſo much Sand and Splinters of Stone upon the Surface of the Earth, and among the Roots of the Graſs, that ſpoils and beggars the Soil, and the Water is hurried on with ſuch Force alſo, as that in a good light Soil it waſhes the beſt Part of the Earth away with it, leaving the Sand and Stones behind it.

Drumlanrig, like Chatſworth in Darbyſhire, is like a fine Picture in a dirty Grotto, or like an Equeſtrian Statue ſet up in a Barn; 'tis environ'd with Mountains, and that of the wildeſt and moſt hideous Aſpect in all the South of Scotland; as particularly that of Enterkin, the frightfulleſt Paſs and moſt dangerous that I met with, between that and Penmenmuir in North Wales; but of that in its Place.

We were not ſo ſurprized with the Height of the Mountains, and the Barenneſs of the Country beyond them, as we were with the Humour of the People, who are not in this Part, by many Degrees, ſo populous, or ſo poliſh'd, as in the other Parts of Scotland. But that which was more ſurpriſing than all the reſt, was to ſee a Palace ſo glorious, Gardens ſo fine, and every Thing ſo truly magnificent, and all in a wild, mountainous Country, the like we had not ſeen before; where, in a Word, we ſaw the Peak of Darby reſtored, (viz.) the fineſt Palace in all that Part of Britain, erected under the Mountains, full of Lead-Mines, and Quarries of Freeſtone, and where nothing, but what was deſolate and diſmal, could be expected, eſpecially if you come to it by the ſaid Pals of Enterkin, or by the Mountains of Cumock and Carrick, more to the North Weſt of the Place. This was certainly a Foil to the Buildings, and ſets them off with all poſſible Advantage; upon which the ſame Hand which before gave us the Lines upon the Waters of Buxton-Bath, being in the Company, beſtowed the following upon Drumlanring Caſtle.

Juſt thus, with horrid Deſart Hills en-
(braced,
Was Paradiſe on Euphra's *Border plac'*

The God of Parmony to grace the View,
And make the Illnſtrations juſt and true,
Strong Contraries preſented to the Eye,
And circled Beauty in Deformity.
The happy Diſcord entertains the Sight,
And as theſe ſhew more black, that ſhews
(more bright.

As you come to the Palace from the Road of Edinburgh, which is by the ſaid Paſs of Enterkin, you come firſt to the River Nid, which is juſt there both broad and exceeding deep, over which there is a ſtately Stone Bridge, built by the noble Founder of the Caſtle, I mean the firſt Duke of Queensberry, who built the Houſe.

The Building is Four-ſquare, with Roundels in the inner Angels of the Court, in every one of which is a Stair-Caſe, and a Kind of a Tower on the Top. This Way of Building, 'tis confeſs'd, does not ſeem ſo modern as the reſt of the Building; but as 'tis not ſeen in the Front, 'tis well enough.

The Houſe ſtands on the Top of a riſing Ground, which, at its firſt Building, lay with a ſteep and uncouth Deſcent to the River, and which made the Lookers on wonder what the Duke meant to build in ſuch a diſproportioned Place: But he beſt underſtood his own Deſign; for the Houſe once laid out all that unequal Deſcent, is ſo beautifully levell'd and layed out in Slopes and Terraſſes, that nothing can be better deſigned, or indeed, better performed than the Gardens are, which take up the whole South and Weſt ſides of the Houſe; and, when the whole Deſign will be done, the reſt will more eaſy, the Ground being a Plain the other Way, and the Park and Avenues compleatly planted with Trees.

At the Extent of the Gardens there are Pavillions and Banquetting-Houſes, exactly anſwering to one another, and the Greens trimm'd, Spaliers and Hedges are in Perfection.

The inſide is anſwerable to the Outſide, the Apartments finely placed and richly furniſhed: And the Gallery may well be called a Gallery of Beauties, itſelf's a Beauty. And being filled from End, to End, the whole Length of one ſide of the Building, with the Family-Pieces of the Duke's Anceſtors, moſt of them at full Length, and in their Robes of State, or of Office, as their Hiſtory directed. William the firſt Raiſer of the Family, was only a Knight and Laird of Drumlanrigg, who was ſent Ambaſſador to England, to ranſome King James I. at that Time detained in England. He was afterwards killed on the ſide of the French, in the great Battle of Agincourt fighting againſt Henry V. King of England, 1427. They were firſt ennobled for the real Merit of their ſervices, in the Perſon of the firſt Lord of Drumlanrig, Anno 1640. And King Charles I. made the then Lord of Drumlanrig Earl of Queensberry; a Title taken from Queensberry Hill, a high, round Hill, a particular Lordſhip of the Eſtate, and in View of the Houſe. After the Reſtoration, the Grandſon of the Earl was created Marqueſs and Duke by King Charles II.

This was the Perſon who built the noble Palace I am ſpeaking of, who every Way, merited the Honours which the Prince rather loaded him with, than beſtowed on him: He lies buried in the Pariſh Church of Diſdier or Didier, with a fine Monument over him; but not like that lately erected for his Son the late Duke.

This laſt mentioned Duke would require a Hiſtory rather than a bare mention, in a Work of this Kind: But I have forbid myſelf entring far into the Characters of Perſons aud Families; and therefore, tho' I think myſelf bound to honour the Merit of ſo great a Perſon, I ſhall ſum it all up in this; that as I had the Honour to be known to his Grace, ſo I had the Opportunity to ſee and read by his Permiſſion, ſeveral Letters written to him by the late King William with his own hand, and ſeveral more

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Queen Anne, written alſo by her Majeſty's own Hand; with ſuch Expreſſions of their Satisfaction in his Fidelity and Affection to their Majeſties Service, his Ability and extraordinary Judgment in the Affairs entruſted to him; his Knowledge of, and Zeal for the true Intereſt of his Country, and their Dependance upon his Councils and Conduct, that no Miniſter of State in Europe could deſire greater Teſtimonies of his Services, or a better Character from his Sovereign, and this from different Princes, and at the Diſtance of ſeveral Years from one another, and, to be ſure, without any Manner of correſponding one with the other.

That this noble Perſon was Lord Commiſſioner at the Time of the Union, ſat in the Throne at the laſt Parliament of Scotland, and touched with the Scepter the Act of Parliament, which put an end to Parliaments for ever in that part of Great Britain, will always be Matter of Hiſtory to the End of Time; whether the Scots will remember it to the Advantage of the Duke's Character, in their Opinion, that muſt be as their ſeveral Opinions guide them.

This Duke's Monument, curiouſly done in Marble at full Length, is alſo placed in the ſame Church at Diſdier, where he is buried with his Dutcheſs, a Daughter of the Houſe of Burlington in England.

But I dwell too long here. While I was at Drumlanrig, being deſired by the late Duke to make ſome Obſervations on his Grace's Eſtate there, which is very great, in Order to ſome Engliſh Improvement, I, in particular, viewed ſome of the Hills to the North of the Caſtle, and having a Darbyſhire Gentleman with us, who was thoroughly acquainted with thoſe Things, we diſcovered in ſeveral Places evident Tokens of Lead Mines, ſuch as in Darbyſhire, and Somerſetſhire, are ſaid never to fail; and to confirm our Opinions in it, we took up ſeveral ſmall Pieces of Oar in the Gulls and Holes, which the Rains had made in the ſides of the Mountains, and alſo of a plain Sparr, ſuch as is not found any where without the Oar: But the Duke's Death put an end to theſe Enquiries, as alſo to ſeveral other Improvements then in View.

Here we were ſurprized with a Sight, which is not now ſo frequent in Scotland as it has been formerly, I mean one of their Field Meetings, where one Mr. John Hepburn, an old Cameronian, preached to an Auditory of near 7000 People, all ſitting in Rows on the ſteep ſide of a green Hill, and the Preacher in a little Pulpit made under a Tent at the Foot of the Hill; he held his Auditory, with not above an Intermiſſion of half an Hour, almoſt ſeven Hours; and many of the poor People had come fifteen or ſixteen Miles to hear him, and had all the Way to go home again on Foot. I ſhall ſay nothing to it, for my Buſineſs is not to make Remarks on ſuch Things; only this I may add, that if there was an equal Zeal to this in our Part of the World, and for that Worſhip which we acknowledge to be true, and of a ſacred Inſtitution, our Churches would be more throng'd on the Sabbath-day than they are now. But that alſo by the Way.

From Drumlanrig I took a Turn to ſee the famous Paſs of Enterkin, or Introkin Hill: It is, indeed, not eaſy to deſcribe; but by telling you that it aſcends through a winding bottom for near half a Mile, and a Stranger ſees nothing terrible, but vaſt high Mountains on either Hand, tho' all Green, and with Sheep feeding on them to the very Top; when, on a ſudden, turning ſhort to the left, and croſſing a Rill of Water in the Bottom, you mount the Side of one of thoſe Hills, while, as you go on, the Bottom in which that Water runs down from between the Hills, keeping its Level on your Right, begins to look very deep, till at Length it is a Precipice horrible and terrifying; on the left the Hill riſes almoſt perpendicular; till being come about half Way, you have

have a ſteep, unpaſſable Height on the Left, and a mouſtrous Caſm or Ditch on your Right; deep, almoſt, as the Monument is high, and the Path, or Way, juſt broad enough for you to lead your Horſe on it, and, if his Foot ſlips, you have nothing to do but let go the Bridle, leaſt he pulls you with him, and then you will have the Satisfaction of ſeeing him daſh'd to Pieces, and lye at the Bottom with his four Shoes uppermoſt I paſſed twice this Hill after this, but the Weather was good, and the Way dry, which made it ſafe; but one of our Company ſo frighted with it, that in a Kind of an Extaſy, when he got to the Bottom, he look'd back, and ſwore heartily that he would never come that Way again.

Indeed, there were ſeveral Things this laſt time we paſs'd it, which rendered it more frightful to a Stranger: One was, that there had been, a few Days before, a ſuddain Froſt, with a great deal of Snow; and though, a little before the Snow, I paſs'd it, and there was nothing to be ſeen; yet then I look'd down the frightful Precipice, and ſaw no leſs than five Horſes in ſeveral Places, lying at the Bottom with their Skins off, which had, by the Slipperineſs of the Snow, loſt their Feet, and fallen irrecoverably to the Bottom, where the Mountaines, who make light of the Place, had found Means to come at them, and get their Hides off.

But that which is moſt remarkable of this Place is yet behind (viz.) that noted Story of the Whigs in the old perſecuting Time, in King Charles IId's Time, and which I muſt give you a ſhort Account of, for I have not Room for the whole Hiſtory.

A Troop of Dragoons had been ſent, by Order of their commanding Officer, to diſturb a Field Meeting, ſuch a one as I juſt now deſcribed. Theſe Meetings were ſtrictly forbidden at that Time, and the Miniſter, if taken, was puniſhed with Death, without Mercy: The poor People of this Country being all, what they then called Cameronian and Whigs, (for here, by the Way, the Word Whig began firſt to be known) I ſay, the People being zealous in their Way, would, and did hold their Field Meetings, notwithſtanding all the Prohibitions the Court could make; upon which the Government quartered the Dragoons upon them, with Orders, on all ſuch Occaſions, to diſperſe them, and what Priſoners they too they were to carry to Edinburgh, eſpecially their Miniſters. Accordingly at this Time, there was an extraordinary Meeting of many Thouſand People, and the Dragoons marched to diſturb them.

As the whole Country were the Friends, the Dragoons could not ſtir, but immediately Notice would be taken, and the Alarm given: The People at the Meeting had always ſome ſtout Fellows armed with Fire Arms, to prevent a Surprize, and they had ſo now, enough to have beaten off the Dragoons, if they had attacked them, but as they did not covet Fighting and Blood, otherwiſe than on Neceſſity for their own Defence, ſo that they had no timely Notice given them, they choſe to break up and diſperſe; and they were really diſperſed when the Dragoons came to the Place.

However, the Dragoons reſolving not to loſe their Labour, purſued the ſtraggling People, and ill uſed ſome of them, took others Priſoners, and, among the reſt, very unhappily ſurprized the Miniſter, which was a Booty to them, and, as ſoon as they had him, they marched off directly to carry him to Edinburgh, where he might depend on being hanged.

The poor People, terribly alarmed at the Loſs of their Miniſter; for no People in the World love their Miniſters like them. The Cries of the one Party animating and exaſperating the other, and a ſmall Body of thoſe who were the Guard before, but choſe peaceably to ſeparate, rather than diſpute it with the Dragoons, reſolved to reſcue their Miniſter, whatever it coſt.

They knew the Dragoons would carry him to Edinburgh, and they knew, that to do ſo, they muſt neceſſarily go thro' this narrow Paſs of Interken: They were but thirteen Men on Foot; but being nimble Fellows, and knowing the private Ways preſectly well, they reach'd the Top of the Hill long before the Dragoons; eight of them therefore plac'd themſelves in the Head of the narrow Way, where the Dragoons were coming on one by one, or at moſt two by two, and very ſoftly, you may believe, by the Nature of the Place.

The other five ſliding down from the Top of the Hill, on the Left of the Paſs, plac'd themſelves, as they found to their Advantage, being reſolved to ſpeak with the Troop as they came by. It was a thick Miſt, as is often upon thoſe Hills, (indeed ſeldom otherwiſe) ſo that the Dragoons could not diſcover them, till they were within Hearing, nor then, ſo as to know how many they were.

When the Dragoons came up within Hearing one of the five, boldly calls to the Commander by his Name, and bid him halt with his Troop, and advance no farther at his Peril; the Captain calls out again, who are you? and what would you have? They anſwered, deliver our Miniſter; the Captain damn'd them a little, and march'd on: The Cameronian called to him again with a threatning Air, Will you deliver our Miniſter? at which he reply'd, as loud, No, you Dog, and if you were to be damn'd; at which the Man fir'd immediately, and ſhot him thro' the Heart, ſo that he fell from his Horſe, and never ſpoke a Word, and the frighted Horſe, fluttering a little at the Fall of his Rider, fell down the Precipice, and there was an End both of Horſe and Man together.

At that very Moment the eight Men, at the Head of the Paſs, ſhew'ſt themſelves, though at a Diſtance, and gave a Shout, which put the whole Body into a pannick Fear; for had they fir'd, and the Horſes been put into the leaſt Confuſion, half of them would have been down the Precipice immediately. In ſhort, the Lieutenant that commanded next, being wiſer then his Captain, gave them better Words, and deſir'd them to forbear firing for a minute or two; and after a very ſhort Conference with his Men (for they had no more Officers to call a Council of War with) reſolv'd upon a Parley, in which, upon their promiſing to march off and leave the Paſs free, they deliver'd their Miniſter, and they carry'd him off, and glad the Dragoons were of their Deliverance; for, indeed, if they had been 500 inſtead of 50, the thirteen men might have deſtroyed them all; nay, the more they had been, the more certain would have been their Deſtruction.

But I muſt go back to Dumfries again, for this was but an Excurſion from thence, as I obſerved there: I reſolved, before I quitted the Weſt Coaſt, to ſee all that was worth ſeeing on that ſide, and the next trip we made was into Galloway: And here, I muſt confeſs, I could not but look with grief and concern upon the Country, and indeed upon the people.

Galloway, as I hinted before, begins even from the middle of the Bridge of Dumfries; the firſt town on the coaſt, of any note, is Kirkubright, or, as vulgarly called, Kirkubry. It muſt be acknowledged this very place is a ſurprize to a ſtranger, and eſpecially one whoſe buſineſs is obſervation, as mine was.

Here is a pleaſant ſituation, and yet nothing pleaſant to be ſeen. Here is a harbour without Ships, a Port without Trade, a Fiſhery without Nets, a People without Buſineſs; and, that which is worſe than all, they do not ſeem to deſire Buſineſs, much leſs do they underſtand it. I believe they are very good Chriſtians at Kirkubry, for they are in the very Letter of it, they obey the Text, and are contented with ſuch Things as they have. They have all the Material for Trade, but no Genius to it; all the opportunities for Trade, but no Inclination to it. In a Word, they have no

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Notion of being rich and populous, and thriving by Commerce. They have a fine River, navigable for the greateſt Ships to the Town-Key; a Haven, deep as a Well, ſafe as a Mill pond; 'tis a meer wet Dock, for the little Iſland of Roſslyes in the very Entrance, and keeps off the Weſt and North Weſt Winds, and breaks the Surge of the Sea; ſo that when it is rough without, 'tis always ſmooth within. But, alas! there is not a Veſſel, that deſerves the Name of a Ship, belongs to it; and, though here is an extraordinary Salmon Fiſhing, the Salmon come and offer themſelves, and go again, and cannot obtain the Priviledge of being made uſeful to Mankind; for they take very few of them. They have alſo white Fiſh, but cure none; and Herrings, but pickle none. In a Word, it is to me the Wonder of all the Towns of North Britain; eſpecially, being ſo near England, that it has all the Invitations to Trade that Nature can give them, but they take no Notice of it. A Man might ſay of them, that they have the Indies at their Door, and will not dip into the Wealth of them; a Gold Mine at their Door, and will not dig it.

It is true, the Reaſon is in part Evident, namely, Poverty; no Money to build Veſſels, hire Seamen, buy Nets and Materials for Fiſhing, to cure the Fiſh when it is catch'd, or to carry it to Market when it is cured; and this diſcourages the Mind, checks Induſtry, and prevents all manner of Application. People tell us, that Slothfulneſs begets Poverty, and it is true; but I muſt add too, that Poverty makes Slothfulneſs, and I doubt not were two or three briſk Merchants to ſettle at Kirkubry, who had Stocks to furniſh Ships and Boats for theſe Things, they would ſoon find the People as induſtrious; and as laborious as in other Places; or, if they did not find them ſo, when they felt the Benefit of it, taſted the Sweet of it, had Boats to Fiſh, and Merchants to Buy it when brought in; when they found the Money coming, they would ſoon Work. But to bid Men trade without Money, labour without Wages, catch Fiſh to have them ſtink, when they had done, is all one as to bid them work without Hands, or walk without Feet, 'tis the Poverty of the People makes them indolent.

Again, as the People have no Hands (that is, no Stock) to work, ſo the Gentry have no Genius to Trade; 'tis a Mechaniſm which they ſcorn; tho' their Eſtates are not able to feed them, they will not turn their Heads to Buſineſs or Improvement; they had rather ſee their Sons made Foot Soldiers, (than which, as Officers treat them now) there is not a more abject Thing on Earth, than ſee them apply to Trade, nay, to Merchandize, or to the Sea, becauſe thoſe Things are not (forſooth) fit for Gentlemen.

In a Word, the common People all over this Country, not only are poor, but look poor; they appear dejected and diſcouraged, as if they had given over all Hopes of ever being otherwiſe than what they are. They are, indeed, a ſober, grave, religious People, and that more, ordinarily ſpeaking, than in any other Part of Scotland, far from what it is in England; Converſation is generally ſober, grave; I aſſure you, they have no Aſſemblies here, or Balls; and far from what it is in England, you hear no Oaths, or prophane Words in the Streets; and, if a mean Boy, ſuch as we call Shoe-Blackers, or Black-Guard Boys, ſhould be heard to ſwear, the next Gentleman in the Street, if any happened to be near him, would cane him, and correct him; whereas, in England, nothing is more frequent, or leſs regarded now, than the moſt horrid Oaths and Blaſphemies in the open ſtreets, and that by the little Children that hardly know what an Oath means.

But this we cannot Cure, and, I doubt never ſhall; and in Scotland, but, eſpecially in this Part of Scotland you have none of it to Cure.

It

It is the Honour of Scotland, that they are the ſtricteſt Obſervers of the Lord's Day of any Nation in the World; and, if any part of Scotland are more Obſervers of it than the Reſt, it is in this Part, and all the Country from Dumfries, and the Parts adjacent, to Glaſgow, and the Clyde, incluſive of both, the Towns of Dumfries and Glaſgow; and tho' this Country of Galloway may be the pooreſt and empty of Commerce, it is, perhaps, the moſt religious Part of all Scotland. Some People, I know, will not think that an Equivalent for their Poverty; as to that, let every Body think for themſelves; 'tis my Buſineſs only to relate the Fact, and repreſent Things as they are.

It muſt be acknowledged, and there my Opinion concurs, they might be as religious and as ſerious as they are; and the more ſo, the better, and yet they might at the ſame Time, be induſtrious, and apply themſelves to Trade, and to reap the Advantages that Nature offers them; might build Ships, catch and cure Fiſh, and carry them to all the Markets in Europe, as the Glaſgow Merchants ſhew the Example. But the Hindrance is in the Nature of the Thing, the Poverty of the Commons, and the Indolence of the Gentry forbid it; and ſo Kirkubry, and all the Shores of Galloway muſt remain unnavigated; the fine Harbours be unfrequented, the Fiſh be ſecure and ſafe from Nets, till Time, and better Opportunities alter the Caſe, or a People better able, and more inclined to Buſineſs, comes among them, and leads them into it.

But I muſt ſpeak no more in generals, I left Kirkubright with a ſort of Concern; it is ſo noble a Proſpect, of what Buſineſs, and Commerce might, and I am perſuaded, [illegible] or other will do for it; the River, that enters the Sea here, and makes the fine Harbour I mentioned, is called the Dee, or the Dea, and is of a conſiderable long Courſe, coming out of Mountains, in the remoteſt Norrh Angle of this Shire, towards Carrick; and, as it is full of Turnings and Meanders, more than any River in Scotland, is ſaid to run near 200 Miles in its Courſe, as a River, tho' not above ſeventy Miles in a Line; it is ſometimes on Occaſion of Land Waters, a very great River, and remains ſo longer than is uſual in other Rivers.

The Country of Galloway lies due Weſt from Dumfries, and, as, that they call the Upper Galloway, runs out farther than the reſt, into the Iriſh Seas; all that Bay or Sea, on the South Side of it may be reckoned Part of Solway-Firth, as all on the North Side is called the Firth of Clyde, though near 100 Miles from the River itſelf; as all that Sea in England, between South Wales, and the North Coaſts of Devon and Cornwall, is called the Severn Sea, even to the Lands End of England.

The Weſter Galloway, which is alſo called the Shire of Wigtoun, from the Town of Wigtoun, its Capital, runs out with a Peninſula, ſo far into the Sea, that from the utmoſt Shores, yon ſee the Coaſt of Ireland very plain, as you ſee Calais from Dover; and here is the Town of Port Patrick, which is the ordinary Place for the Ferry or Paſſage to Belfaſt or other Ports in Ireland. It has a tolerable good Harbour, and a ſafe Road; but there is very little Uſe for it, for the Packet Boat, and a few fiſhing Veſſels are the Sum of the Navigation; it is true, the Paſſage or Ferry is wide, and the Boats very indifferent, without the leaſt Convenience or Accommodation; and yet, which is ſtrange, they very rarely, if ever miſcarry; nay, they told me there, they had never loſt one in the memory of the oldeſt Man in the Town, except one full of Cattle; which, heeling to one ſide more than ordinary, all the Cattle run to that ſide, and as it were, ſlid out into the Sea.

Port Patrick has nothing in it to invite our ſtay, 'tis a mean dirty homely Place; and as we had no Buſineſs here, but to ſee the Coaſt, we came away very ill ſatisfied with our Accommodations. Upon a Hill

near the Town, we could plainly ſee Ireland to the Weſt, England, (viz.) the Coaſt of Cumberland to the South Weſt, and the Iſle of Iſſa, and the Mull of Kyntire to the North Weſt.

As we paſs'd the Peninſula, which is formed by two arms of the Sea, one on the North Side called Lochrain, and the other on the South, called the Bay of Glenluce, we ſtop'd at Stranrawer; in the very Neck of Land, between both theſe Gulphs, are good Roads for Ships, and full of Fiſh, but ſtill here is no Genius for Trade, or for Sea Affairs of any Kind.

But now having ſaid thus much of the Stupidity of the People of Galloway, and eſpecially on the Sea Coaſt, for not falling into Mercandizing; Fiſhing, &c. which would doubtleſs turn to great Account: I muſt premiſe two Things, that I may not lead the Reader into an Error.

1. It is not ſo with all the People on this Weſtern Coaſt of Scotland, as we ſhall ſoon ſee in the other Countries, upon the Coaſt of Clyde, farther North, up to, and incluſive of Glaſgow itſelf.
2. The People of Galloway itſelf are are not perfectly Idle, and neither the Country, or the People capable of any Thing; if it were ſo, the Place would be uninhabited, and, indeed, unhabitable; whereas, on the contrary, it is very populous, and full of Inhabitants, as well of Noblemen and Gentlemen, as of common People; all, which, I ſhall explain in few Words.

1. It is not ſo with all the People, they are not all ſtupid, and without any Notions of Commerce, Navigation, Shipping, Fiſhing, &c. that is to ſay, tho' in Galloway they are generally ſo, from the Coaſt, a little Weſt of Dumfries, that is, from the Mouth of the River Fleet, yet to the Northward, and upon the Coaſt of Air, Kyle, and Cunningham; it is quite another Thing, as you ſhall hear preſently.

2. The People of Galloway do not ſtarve; tho' they do not fiſh, build Ships, trade Abroad, &c. yet they have other Buſineſs, that is to ſay, they are meer Cultivaters of the Earth, and in particular, breeders of Cattle, ſuch as Sheep, the Number of which I may ſay is infinite, that is to ſay, innumerable; and black Cattle, of which they ſend to England, if Fame lies not, 50 or 60000 every Year, the very Toll of which before the Union, was a little Eſtate to ſome Gentlemen upon the Borders; and particularly the Earl of Carliſle had a very good Income by it.

Beſides the great Number of Sheep and Runts, as we call them in England, which they breed here; they have the beſt Breed of ſtrong low Horſes in Britain, if not in Europe, which we call Pads, and from whence we call all ſmall truſs ſtrong riding Horſes Galloways: Theſe Horſes are remarkable for being good Pacers, ſtrong, eaſy Goers, hardy, gentle, well broke, and above all, that they never tire, and they are very much bought up in England on that Account.

By theſe three Articles, the Country of Galloway is far from being eſteemed a poor Country; for the Wooll, as well as the Sheep, is a very great Fund of yearly Wealth to them, and the black Cattle and Horſes are hardly to be valued: The Gentlemen generally take their Rents in Cattle, and ſome of them have ſo great a Quantity, that they go to England with their Droves, and take the Money themſelves. It is no uncommon Thing for a Galloway Nobleman to ſend 4000 Sheep, and 4000 Head of black Cattle to England in a Year, and ſometime much more. Going from the lower Galloway hither, we were like to be driven down the Stream of a River, tho' a Countryman went before for our Guide, the Water ſwelling upon us as we paſs'd, the Stream was very ſtrong, ſo that I was oblig'd to turn my Horſe's Head to the Current, and ſo ſloping over edged near the Shore by degrees, whereas, if my Horſe had ſtood directly croſs the Stream, he could have kept his Feet.

This

This Part of the Country is very mountainous, and ſome of the Hills prodigious high; but all are covered with Sheed: In a Word, the Gentlemen here are the greateſt Sheep-maſters in Scotland, (ſo they call themſelves) and the greateſt Breeders of black Cattle and Horſes.

But I was ſick of Galloway, thro' which, the Travelling is very Rough, as well for the Road, as for the Entertainment; except, that ſometimes we were received by the Gentlemen, who are particularly very courteous to Strangers meerly as ſuch, and we received many extraordinary Civilities on that only Account.

We now entered the Shire of Air, full North from the Mull of Galloway, and as before, we coaſted the South Bay or Firth of Solway, parting England from Scotland; now we coaſted the Firth or Sea of Clyde, which, for above ſixty Miles lies on the Weſt Side the Shore, ſtanding away North Eaſt from the Point of the Mull, or North Point of Galloway: The Shire of Air is divided into three Parts, Carrick, Kyle, and Cunningham.

Carrick is a more fruitful and better cultivated Country than Galloway, and not ſo Mountainous; but it is not quite ſo rich in Cattle, and eſpecially, not in Sheep, or Horſes. There is no conſiderable Port in this Part of the Conntry, yet, the People begin to trade here, and they are (particularly on the Coaſt) great Fiſhermen, and take Abundance of Fiſh, but not Merchants to carry it Abroad; ſometimes they are employed by the Merchants at Glaſgow, and other Places, to catch Herrings for them. Balgony is the chief Town, but tho' it ſtands on the Coaſt, it has no Harbour, and is a poor decay'd Town, the Market is good, becauſe there are many Gentlemen in the Neighbourhood, and the Coaſt near it is full of People, the Houſes are mean, and dirty, and very coarſe: The Family of Kennedy, Earls of Caſſells, are Lords of a great Part of the Country, and has a good Antient Seat farther North, but we did not go to it; the late Earl of Kenmure had ſome Intereſt here, but, as the Family was much ſunk in Fortune, ſo, both what was let here, and in Galloway, is gone, and the Honour extinct in the laſt Earl, who being beheaded for the late Rebellion, Ann. 1716. left nothing behind him worth naming in this Country.

Coming to the North Bounds of Carrick, we paſs'd the River Dun, upon a Bridge of one Arch, the largeſt I ever ſaw, much larger than the Rialto at Venice, or the middle Arch of the great Bridge at York; we find many ſuch in this Country, though, I think none ſo very wide, except a Bridge between Glaſgow and Sterling; which, indeed, I did not meaſure, though we might have done it, there being then no Water in the River. But this the People aſſured us, was almoſt thirty Yards in Diameter, which, as I take it, is thirteen Foot wider than the Rialto.

This Bridge led us into the County of Kyle, the Second Diviſion of the Shire of Air; and here I obſerv'd, that, contrary to what is uſual, the farther North we travelled, the better, finer, and richer the Country was, whereas, ordinarily the farther North we expect it to be the worſe.

Kyle is much better inhabited than Carrick, as Carrick is better than Galloway; and as the Soil here is better, and the Country plainer and leveller, ſo on the Banks of the River, here are Abundance of Gentlemens Seats, ſome of them well planted, tho' moſt of the Houſes are old built, that is, Caſtle-wiſe, becauſe of Enemies. But now that Fear is over they begin to plant, and encloſe after the Manner of England; and the Soil is alſo encouraging, for the Land is fruitful.

Our Scotch Writers tell us a long Story of a great Battle in this Country, between King Coilus or Cylus a Britiſh King, and their Fergus I. where the former was killed, and from thence the Country took

his

his Name; alſo another bloody Battle, An. 1263. between King Alexander III. of Scotland, and one Acho King of Norway, who came to the Port of Air with a great Fleet of Ships, and 20000 Men on Board who, after ravaging the Country, was routed, and loſt both his Army, and 140 Sail of his Ships. But theſe Scots Legends I ſhall ſay nothing to.

The Capital of this Country is Air, a Sea Port, and as they tell us, was formerly a large City, had a good Harbour, and a great Trade: I muſt acknowledge to you; that tho' I believe it never was a City, yet it has certainly been a good Town, and much bigger than it is now: At preſent like an old Beauty, it ſhews the Ruins of a good Face; but is alſo apparently, not only decay'd and declin'd, but decaying and declining every Day, and from being the fifth Town in Scotland, as the Townſmen ſay, is now like a Place forſaken; the Reaſon of its Decay, is, the Decay of its Trade, ſo true is it, that Commerce is the Life of Nations, of Cities, Towns, Harbours, and of the whole Proſperity of a Country: What the Reaſon of the decay of Trade here was, or when it firſt began to decay, is hard to determine; nor are the People free to tell, and perhaps, do not know themſelves. There is a good River here, and a handſome Stone Bridge of four Arches.

The Town is well ſituated, has a very large ancient Church, and has ſtill a very good Market for all Sorts of Proviſion. But nothing will ſave it from Death, if Trade does not revive, which the Townſmen ſay it begins to do ſince the Union.

From Air, keeping ſtill North, we came to Irwin, upon a River of the ſame Name; but barr'd and difficult, and not very good, when you are in; and yet, here is more Trade than at Air; nay, than at all the Ports between it and Dumfries, excluſive of the laſt; particularly here is a conſiderable Trade for Scots Coal, of which they have plenty in the Neighbouring Hills, and which they carry by Sea to Ireland, to Belfaſt, to Carickfergus, and to Dublin itſelf, and the Commerce occaſioned by this Navigation between the two Countries is very conſiderable, and much to the Advantage of the Town of Irwin. They have alſo of late, as I was told, launched into a conderable Trade Abroad to other Countries, and have ſome ſhare in the Fiſhery: But this I cannot come into the Particulars of here. The Town is the Capital of that Diviſion of the Shire of Ayre, which they call Cunningham, and is really within the Firth of Clyde, though not actually within the River itſelf; they ſtand ſo advantagiouſly for the Herring Fiſhing, that they cannot but go beyond their Neighbours of Greenock, who ſometimes cannot come out as the Wind may blow, when the Fiſhing Boats of Irwin can both go and return.

As the Town is better employ'd in Trade than the other Parts I have been ſpeaking of, it is better built: Here are two handſome Streets, a good Key, and not only Room in the Harbour for a great many Ships, but a great many Ships in it alſo; and, in a Word, a Face of Thriving appears every where among them.

As is the Town, ſo is the Country in which it is ſituated; for when we came hither, we thought ourſelves in England. Here we ſaw no more a Galloway, where you have neither Hedge or Tree, but about the Gentlemen's Houſes whereas here you have beautiful Enclo ſures, pleaſant Paſturcs, and Graſs Grounds and conſequently ſtore of Cattle well fed and provided.

The whole Country is rich and fruitful, filled with Gentlemen's Seats and well-built Houſes: It is ſaid this Enclo ing the Country was owing to the Engliſh Soldiers, who were placed here and in Kyle by Oliver Cromwell; for at Ayr he built a Citadel, the viſible Appearance of which remain ſtill, and the Engliſh Soldiers prompted and encouraged the People to encloſe and improve the Land

Lands, and inſtructed them in the Manner of Husbandry practiſed in England, which they have never left off to this Day.

A little from Irwin is Kilmarnock Caſtle, the Seat of the Family of Boy'd, Earl of Kilmarnock; and on the other ſide the Caſtle of Eglington, the Seat of the Family of Montgomery, Earl of Eglington, an ancient Houſe; and the preſent Earl is one of the richeſt Peers in Scotland. Juſt upon the Borders of this County, North Eaſt, and where it joins to Clyſdale, is the Caſtle of Loudon, the Family Seat of the Earl of Loudon, of the Family of Campbell, formerly Secretary of State to Q. Anne; it is a noble and beautiful Seat.

But I cannot deſcribe Houſes: They come too thick upon me; beſides, in a Country, as this is, full of Noblemen's and Gentlemen's Seats, I ſhould never travel any farther if I did, I mean in this Volume.

With the Diviſion of Cunningham I quitted the Shire of Ayre, and the pleaſanteſt Country in Scotland, without Exception: Joining to it North, and bordering on the Clyde itſelf, I mean the River, lyes the little Shire of the Renfrew, or rather a Barony, or a Sheriffdom, call it as you will.

It is a pleaſant, rich, and populous, tho' ſmall country, lying on the South Bank of the Clyde; the ſoil is not thought to be ſo good as in Cunningham: But that is abundantly ſupplied by the many good Towns, the Neighbourhood of Glaſgow, and of the Clyde, and great Commerce of both. We kept our Rout as near along the coaſt as we could, from Irwin; ſo that we ſaw all the coaſt of the Firth of Clyde, and the very Opening of the Clyde itſelf, which is juſt at the Weſt Point, or corner of this county, for it comes to a narrow Point juſt in that Place. There are ſome Villages and fiſhing Towns within the Mouth of the Clyde, which have more Buſineſs than large Port Towns in Galloway and Greenock; 'tis not an ancient Place, but ſeems to be grown up in later Years, only by being a good Road for ſhips, and where the ſhips ride that come into, and go out from Glaſgow, juſt as the ſhips for London do in the Downs. It has a caſtle to command the Road, and the Town is well built, and has many rich Trading Families in it. It is the chief Town on the Weſt of Scotland for the Herring Fiſhing; and the Merchants of Glaſgow, who are concerned in the Fiſhery, employ the Greenock Veſſels for the catching and curing the Fiſh, and for ſeveral Parts of their other Trades, as well as carrying them afterwards abroad to Market

Their being ready on all Hands to go to Sea makes the Glaſgow Merchants often leave their ſhips to the care of thoſe Greenock Men; and why not? for they are ſenſible they are their beſt ſeamen; they are alſo excellent Pilots for thoſe difficult ſeas.

The Abbey of Paſely is famous in Hiſtory, and to Hiſtory I refer the Enquirer, it lyes on the Weſt ſide of the Clyde, over againſt Glaſgow, the Remains of the Building are to be ſeen, and the Town bears ſtill the Marks of being fortify'd. When I tell you this was one of the moſt eminent Monaſteries in Scotland; that the Building was of a vaſt Extent, and the Revenue in Proportion; you need not aſk if the ſoil was good the Lands rich, the Air healthful, and the country pleaſant The Prieſts very ſeldom failed to chuſe the beſt ſituation, and the richeſt and moſt pleaſant Part of the country wherever they come; witneſs St. Albans, St. Edmund's Bury, Glaſtenbury, Canterbury; and alſo many in Scotland; as St. Andrew's, Haly-Rood, Paſely, and others.

The country between Paſely and Glaſgow, on the Bank of Clyde, I take to be one of the moſt agreeable places in Scotland, takes its ſituation, its fertility, healthineſs, the nearneſs of Glaſgow, the Neighbourhood of the ſea, and altogether, at leaſt, I may ſay, I ſaw none like it.

I am now come to the Bank of Clyde: My Method here as in England, forbids me wandring North, till I have given you a full View of the South. Two Rivers ſeem to croſs Scotland here, as the Trent and the Merlee croſs England in the South, or as the Tyne and the Eden croſs it in the North, or as the two Calders croſs it in Yorkſhire and Lancaſhire, which riſe both out of the ſame Hill, and within a Mile of each other, and run one into the German Ocean at Hull and the other entring firſt into the Ribble, runs into the Iriſh Sea below Preſton.

Thus this Clyde and the Tweed may be ſaid to croſs Scotland in the South, their Sources being not many Miles aſunder; and the two Firths, from the Firth of Clyde to the Firth of Forth, have not an Interval of above twelve or fourteen Miles, which, if they were join'd, as might eaſily be done, they might croſs Scotland, as I might ſay, in the very Center,

Nor can I refrain mentioning how eaſy a Work it would be to form a Navigation, I mean a Navigation of Art from the Forth to the Clyde, and ſo join the two Seas, as the King of France has done in a Place five times as far, and five Hundred times as difficult, namely from Thouloze to Narbonne. What an Advantage in Commerce would this be, opening the Iriſh Trade to the Merchants of Glaſgow, making a Communication between the Weſt Coaſt of Scotland, and the Eaſt Coaſt of England, and even to London itſelf; nay, ſeveral Ports of England, on the Iriſh Sea, from Liverpool Northward, would all Trade with London by ſuch a Canal, it would take up a Volume by itſelf, to lay down the ſeveral Advantages to the Trade of Scotland, that would immediately occur by ſuch a Navigation, and then to give a true Survey of the Ground, the Eaſineſs of its being performed, and the probable Charge of it, all which might be done; But it is too much to uudertake here, it muſt lye till Poſterity, by the riſing Greatneſs of their Commerce, ſhall not only feel the Want of it, but find themſelves able for the Performance

I mentioned the neighbouring Situation of the Clyde, and the Forth in this Place, only to obſerve that I make that Line the Bound of this Circuit, and ſhall ſpeak of nothing beyond it till my next. Suppoſing a Line drawn from Dunbarton to Sterling, excluſive of the firſt, and incluſive of the laſt; or rather ſuppoſe it drawn from Glaſgow to Sterling, incluſive of both, becauſe both relate to the South or Lowland Part of Scotland.

I am now croſs'd the Clyde to Glaſgow, and I went over dry-footed without the Bridge; on which Occaſion I cannot but obſerve how differing a Face the River preſented itſelf in, at thoſe two ſeveral Times when only I was there; At the firſt, being in the Month of June, the River was ſo low, that not the Horſes and Carts only paſs'd it juſt above the Bridge, but the Children and Boys playing about, went every where, as if there was no River, only ſome little ſpreading Brook, or Waſh, like ſuch as we have at Enfield-Waſh, or Chelſton-Waſh in Middleſex; and, as I told you, croſs'd it Dry-foot, that is, the Water was ſcarce over the Horſes Hoofs.

As for the Bridge, which is a lofty ſtately Fabrick; it ſtood out of the Water as naked as a Skeleton, and looked ſomewhat like the Bridge over the Manſanares, near Madrid, which I mentioned once before; of which a French Ambaſſador told the People the King ſhould either buy them a River, or ſell their Bridge, or like the Stone Bridge at Cheſter in the Street, in Northumberland, where the Road goes in the River, and the People ride under the Bridge in dry Weather inſtead of riding over it. So when I ſaw ſuch a magnificent Bridge at Glaſgow, and eſpecially when I ſaw three of the middle Arches ſo exceeding large and high, beyond all the reſt, I could not but wonder, hardly thinking it poſſible, that where the Paſſage or Channel is ſo exceeding

ceeding Broad, for the Bridge conſiſts of eight Arches; the River, which in its ordinary Channel is ſo narrow as it is higher up, and at a Diſtance from it, could ever fill up ſuch a Height, where it has ſo grand a Space to ſpread itſelf as at the Bridge.

But my next Journey ſatisfy'd me, when coming into Glaſgow from the Eaſt Side, I found the River not only had filled up all the Arches of the Bridge, but, running about the End of it, had fill'd the Streets of all that Part of the City next the Bridge, to the infinite Damage of the Inhabitants, beſides putting them into the greateſt Conſternation imaginable, for fear of their Houſes being driven away by the Violence of the Water, and the whole City was not without Apprehenſions that their Bridge would have given Way too, which would have been a terrible Loſs to them, for 'tis as fine a Bridge as moſt in Scotland.

Glaſgow is, indeed, a very fine City; the four principal Streets are the faireſt for Breadth, and the fineſt built that I have ever ſeen in one City together. The Houſes are all Stone, and generally equal and uniform in Height, as well as in Front; the lower Story generally ſtands on vaſt Square Dorick Columns, not round Pillars and Arches between give Paſſage into the Shops, adding to the Strength as well as Beauty of the Building; in a Word, 'tis the cleaneſt and beautifulleſt, and beſt built City in Britain, London excepted.

It ſtands on the Side of a Hill, ſloping to the River, with this Exception, that the Part next the River is flat, as is ſaid above, for near one third Part of the City, and that expoſed it to the Water, upon the extraordinary Flood mention'd juſt now.

Where the Streets meet, the croſſing makes a ſpacious Market place by the Nature of the Thing, becauſe the Streets are ſo large of themſelves. As you come down the Hill, from the North Gate to the ſaid Cryſs, the Tolbooth, with the Stad-houſe, or Guild-Hall, make the North Eaſt Angle, or, in Engliſh, the Right-hand Corner of the Street, the Building very noble and very ſtrong, aſcending by large Stone Steps, with an Iron Baluſtrade. Here the Town-Council ſit, and the Magiſtrates try Cauſes, ſuch as come within their Cognizance, and do all their publick Buſineſs.

On the Left hand of the ſame Street is the Univerſity; the Building is the beſt of any in Scotland of the Kind; it was founded by Biſhop Turnbull, Ann. 1454. but has been much enlarged ſince, and the Fabrick almoſt all new built. It is a very ſpacious Building, contains two large Squares, or Courts, and the Lodgings for the Scholars, and for the Profeſſors, are very handſome, the whole Building is of Freeſtone, very high and very auguſt. Here is a Principal, with Regents and Profeſſors in every Science, as there is at Edinburgh, and the Scholars wear Gowns, which they do not at Edinburgh. Their Gowns here are red, but the Maſters of Arts, and Profeſſors, wear black Gowns, with a large Cape of Velvet to diſtinguiſh them.

The Cathedral is an antient Building, and has a Square Tower in the Middle of the Croſs, with a very handſome Spire upon it, the higheſt that I ſaw in Scotland, and, indeed, the only one that is to be called high. This, like St. Giles's at Edinburgh, is divided now, and makes three Churches, and, I ſuppoſe, here is four or five more in the City, beſides a Meeting or two: But there are very few of the Epiſcopal Diſſenters here; and the Mob fell upon one of their Meetings ſo often, that they were obliged to lay it down, or, if they do meet, 'tis very privately.

The Duke of Montroſs has ſo great an Intereſt here, and in the Country round, that he is, in a civil Senſe, Governor of this City, as he is legally of their Univerſity. His fine Houſe at the North End of the City is not finiſhed, ſo I need not enter upon a Deſcription of it. As his Grace's Family is antient, and reſpect-

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ed by the People as moſt, if not as any of the Nobility of Scotland.

Glaſgow is City of Buſineſs; here is the Face of Trade, as well Foreign as Home Trade; and, I may ſay, 'tis the only City in Scotland, at this Time, that apparently Encreaſes and Improves in both. The Union has anſwered its End to them more than to any other Part of Scotland, for their Trade is now form'd by it; and, as the Union opened the Door to the Scots in our American Colonies, the Glaſgow Merchants preſently fell in with the Opportunity; and tho', when the Union was making, the Rabble of Glaſgow made the moſt formidable Attempt to prevent it yet now they knew better, for they have the greateſt Addition to their Trade by it imaginable; and I am aſſured that they ſend near 50 Sail of Ships every Year to Virginia, New England, and other Engliſh Colonies in America, and are every Year increaſing.

Could this City but have a communication with the Firth of Forth, ſo as to ſend their Tobacco and Sugar by Water to Alloway, below Sterling as they might from thence again to London, Holland, Hambrough, and the Baltick, they would, (for ought I know that ſhould hinder it) in a few Years double their Trade, and ſend 100 Sail, or more.

The ſhare they have in the Herring-Fiſhery is very conſiderable, and they cure their Herrings ſo well and ſo much better than is done in any other Part of Great Britain; that a Glaſgow Herring is eſteemed as good as a Dutch Herring, which in England they cannot come up to.

As Scotland never enjoy'd a Trade to the Engliſh Plantations till ſince the Union, ſo no Town in Scotland has yet done any Thing conſiderable in it but Glaſgow: The Merchants of Edinburgh have attempted it; but they lye ſo out of the Way, and the Voyage is not only ſo much the longer, but ſo much more hazardous, that the Glaſgow Men are always ſure to outdo them, and muſt conſequently carry away that Part of Trade from them, as likewiſe the Trade to the South, and to the Mediterranean, whether the ſhips from Glaſgow go and come again with great Advantage in the Riſque, ſo that even in the Inſuring there is one per Cent. Difference, which is a great Article in the Buſineſs of a Merchant.

The Towns of Irwin and Dumfries are, as I hinted before, newly ſtepp'd into into this Trade too, and will, no queſtion, taſte the ſweets of it.

The Glaſgow Merchants have of late ſuffered ſome ſcandal in this Branch of Trade, as if they were addicted to the Sin of Smuggling; as to that, if others, for want of Opportunity, are not in capacity to do the ſame, let thoſe who are not guilty, or would not, if they had Room for it, throw the firſt Stone at them; for my Part I accuſe none of them.

The Clyde is not Navigable for large ſhips quite up to the Town, but they come to a Wharf and Key at New Port Glaſgow, which is within a very little of it, and there they deliver their Cargoes and either put them on ſhore there, or bring them up to the city in Lighters. The Cuſtom-houſe alſo is at Port Glaſgow, and their ſhips are repaired, laid up, fitted out, and the like, either there or at Greenock, where Work is done well and Labour cheap.

I have not Time here to enlarge upon the Home Trade of this City, which is very conſiderable in many Things, but ſhall only touch at ſome Parts of them (viz.)

1. Here is one or two very handſome Sugar-baking Houſes, carried on by ſkilful Perſons, with large Stocks, and to a very great Degree. I had the curioſity to view one of the Houſes, and I think it equal to if not exceeding moſt in Lond

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Alſo there is a large Diſtillery for diſtilling Spirits from the Sugars, which they called Glaſgow Brandy; and in which they enjoyed a vaſt Advantage for a Time, by a reſerv'd Article in the Union, freeing them from the Engliſh Duties, I ſay for a Time.

2. Here is a Manufacture of Plaiding a Stuff Croſs-ſtrip'd with Yellow and Red, and other Mixtures for the Plaids or Vails, which the Ladies in Scotland wear, and which is a Habit peculiar to the Country.

3. Here is a Manufacture of Muſlins, and, perhaps, the only Manufacture of its kind in Britain, if not in Europe; and they make them ſo good and ſo fine, that great Quantities of them are ſent into England, and ſold there at a good Price; they are generally ſtrip'd, and are very much uſed for Aprons by the Ladies, and ſometimes in Head clothes by the Engliſh Women of a maener Sort, and many of them are ſent to the Britiſh Plantations.

4. Here is alſo a Linnen Manufacture; but as that is in common with all Parts of Scotland: I do inſiſt ſo much upon it here, though they make a very great Quantity of it, and ſend it to the Plantations alſo as a principal Merchandiſe.

Nor are the Scots without a Supply Goods for ſorting their Cargoes to Engliſh Colonies, even without ſend- to England for them, or at leaſt not many of them; and 'tis needful to ntion it here, becauſe it has been ob- ed by ſome that underſtood Trade , that the Scots could not ſend a ſort- Cargo to America without buying n England; which Goods, ſo bought n, muſt come through many Hands, by long Carriage, and conſeqnently lear bought, and ſo the Engliſh Mer- rts might underſell them.

t to anſwer this in the Language of

Merchants, as it is a Merchant like Objection: It may be true, that ſome Things cannot be had here ſo well as from England, ſo as to make out a ſortable Cargo, ſuch as the Virginia Merchants in London ſhip off, whoſe Entries at the Cuſtom houſe conſiſt ſometimes of 200 Particulars; and they are at laſt fain to ſum them up thus: Certain Tin, Turnery, Millinary, Upholdſtery, Cutlery, and Crooked-Lane Wares; that is to ſay, that they buy Something of every Thing, either for Wearing, or Kitchen, or Houſe-Furniture, building Houſes or Ships (with every Thing elſe in ſhort) that can be thought of, except Eating.

But though the Scots cannot do this, we may reckon up what they can furniſh, and what is ſufficient, and ſome of which they can go beyond England in.

1. They have ſeveral Woollen Manufactures which they ſend of their own Making; ſuch as the Sterling Serges, Muſclebrow Stuffs, Aberdeen Stockings, Edinburgh Shalloons, Blankets, *&c.* So that they are not quite deſtitute in the Woollen Mannfacture, tho' that is the principal Thing in which England can outdo them.

2. The Trade with England being open, they have now, all the Mancheſter Wares, Sheffield Wares, and Newcaſtle hard Wares; as alſo the Cloths, Kerſeys, Half thicks, Duffels, Stockings, and coarſe Manufactures of the North of England, as cheap brought to them by Horſe-packs as they can be carried to London, nor is the Carriage farther, and, in ſome Articles, not ſo far by much.

3. They have Linnens of moſt Kinds, eſpecially Diapers and Table Linnen, Damaſks, and many other Sorts not known in England, cheaper than England, becauſe made at their own Doors.

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4. What Linnens they want from Holland, or Hamburgh, they import from thence as cheap as can be done in England; and for Muſlins, their own are very acceptable, and cheaper than in England.
5. Gloves they make better and cheaper than in England, for they ſend great Quantities thither.
6. Another Article, which is very conſiderable here, is Servants, and theſe they have in greater Plenty, and upon better Terms than the Engliſh; without the ſcandalous Art of Kidnapping, making Drunk, Wheedling, Betraying, and the like; the poor People offering themſelves faſt enough, and thinking it their Advantage to go; as indeed it is, to thoſe who go with ſober Reſolutions, namely, to ſerve out their Times, and then become diligent Planters for themſelves; and this would be a much wiſer Courſe in England than to turn Thieves, and worſe, and then be ſent over by Force, and as a Pretence of Mercy to ſave them from the Gallows.

This may be given as Reaſon, and, I belive, is the only Reaſon why ſo many more of the Scots Servants, which go over to Virginia, ſettle and thrive there than of the Engliſh, which is ſo certainly true, that if it goes on for many Years more, Virginia may be rather call'd a Scots than an Engliſh Plantation.

I might go on to many other Particulars, but this is ſufficient to ſhew that the Scots Merchants are at no Loſs how to make up ſortable Cargoes to ſend with their Ships to the Plantations, and that if we can out do them in ſome Things, they are able to outdo us in others; if they are under any Diſadvantages in the Trade I am ſpeaking of, it is that they may perhaps, not have ſo eaſy a Vent and Conſumption for the Goods they bring back, as the Engliſh have, at London, or Briſtol, or Liverpool; and that is the Reaſon why they are now, as they ſay, ſetting up a Wharf and Conveniencies at Alloway in the Forth, in Order to ſend their Tobacco's and Sugars thither by Land-Carriage, and Ship them off there for Holland, or Hamburgh or London, as the Market preſents.

Now, though this may be ſome Advantage (viz) carrying the Tobacco from fourteen to fifteen Miles over Land; yet if on the other Hand it be calculated how much ſooner the Voyage is made from Glaſgow to the Capes of Virginia, than from London, take it one Time with another, the Difference will be found in the Freight, and in the Expence of the Ships and eſpecially in Time of War, when the Channel is throng'd with Privateers, and when the Ships wait to go in Fleets for fear of Enemies; whereas the Glaſgow Men are no ſooner out of the Firth of Clyde but they ſtretch away to the North Weſt, are out of the Wake of the Privateers immediately, and are oftentimes at the Capes of Virginia before the London Ships get clear of the Channel. Nay, even in Times of Peace, and take the Weather to happen in its uſual Manner, there muſt always be allow'd, one Time with another, at leaſt fourteen to twenty Days Difference in the Voyage, either Out or Home; which, take it together, is a Month or five Weeks in the whole Voyage, and for wear and Tear, Victuals and Wages, is very conſiderable in the whole Trade.

I went from Glaſgow to the Palace of Hamilton, or as we ſhould call it in England, to Hamilton-Houſe, It is the Palace of Hamilton, and the Palace at Hamilton, for the Family, as according to the Scots Dialect, Hamilton of that Ilk, that is of a Place or Town of the ſame Name, for the Town of Hamilton joins to the Outhouſes, or Offices of the Houſe of Hamilton. The Houſe is large as it is, tho' Part of the Deſign is yet unfiniſhed; it is now a fair Front, with two Wings, two Wings more there are laid out in the

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Ichnography of the Building, but are not attempted; the Succeſſor, if he thinks fit, may build them.

The Front is very magnificent indeed, all of white Freeſtone, with regular Ornaments according to the Rules of Art: The Wings are very deep, and when the other Wings come to be added, if ever that ſhall be, the two Sides of the Houſe will then be like two large Fronts rather than Wings; not unlike Beddington Houſe, near Croydon in Surry, only much larger.

The Apartments are very noble, and fit rather for the Court of a Prince than the Palace or Houſe of a Subject; the Pictures, the Furniture, and the Decoration of every Thing is not to be deſcrib'd, but by ſaying that every Thing is exactly fine and ſuitable to the Genius of the great Poſſeſſors: The late Dutcheſs, whoſe Eſtate it was, was Heireſs of the Family, but marrying a Branch of the Houſe of Douglaſs, obliged him to take the Name of Hamilton, ſo to continue the Eſtate in the Name; and it has ſufficiently anſwered that End. That Match being bleſt with a truly glorious Succeſſion of ſix Sons, four of whom were Peers by Birth, or Creation (viz.) The late Duke, or rather Earl of Arran, his Mother being alive, the Earls of Orkney, Selkirk, and Ruglen, beſides the Lords Baſil and Archibald Hamilton. But this by the Way:

The Situation of the Houſe is fix'd to all the Advantage imaginable; it ſtands in a plain, level Country, near enough to the Banks of the Clyde to enjoy the Proſpect of its Stream, and yet far enough and high enough to be out of the Reach of its Torrents and Floods, which, as you have heard, are ſometimes able to terrify the whole City.

The great Park is ſaid to be ſix Miles in Circumference, wall'd round with Stone, but rough, and not well lay'd; the Outer Park is rather a great Enclouſure than a Park, yet they are both extremely well planted with Trees, and add to the Ornament of the whole. The great Park alſo is well ſtock'd with Deer, and among them ſome very curious for the Kind, whether Natives of the Place, or of foreign Breed, I could not learn. The Gardens are finely deſigned, but I cannot ſay they are ſo finely finiſhed, or ſo nicely kept as thoſe at Drumlanrig, particularly the Court-yard, the Canals and Ponds, deſigned with ſome other Gardens laid out in the firſt Plan, are not compleated, and ſome not ſo much as begun upon: So that the next Heirs have Room enough to divert themſelves, and diſpoſe of ſome of their ſpare Treaſure, to carry on and compleat the true Deſign of their Anceſtor.

The Misfortune of the late Heir, the Father of the preſent Duke, happen'd ſo, as that he never came to the Eſtate, for he was kill'd before the Ducheſs Dowager died; ſo that the Eſtate, as I obſerv'd, being her own; remain'd in her Hands till afterward; whether this might not be the better for the preſent Heir, I ſhall not determine, let others judge of that.

I was here in ſome Doubt, whether I ſhould take the South or the North in the next Part of my Progreſs; that is to ſay, whether to follow up the Clyde, and ſo into, and throguh Clydſdale, and then croſſing Eaſt, view the Shire of Peebles, the Country on the Banks of Tweed and Tivyot, or keeping to the North, go on for the Forth, and after a ſhort Debate we concluded on the latter. So we turn'd to the left for Sterling-Shire, and paſſing the Clyde we came to Kilſyth, a good plain Country Burgh, tolerably well built, but not large; here we reſted, and upon a particular Occaſion went to ſee the antient Seat of Calendar, which ſeems, as well as that of Kilſyth, to be in its Widows Weeds, thoſe two Families, collateral Branches both of the Name of Livingſton, having had ſhare, but little days, though on different Earl of Mar, of the Town of Falkirk is near aims to be Here- but nothing in it remark- ing's Children, other old decay'd Houſe of as Calendar.

Here I muſt take Notice, though, as I have often ſaid, Antiquity is not my Buſineſs, that we ſaw the Remains, and that very plain, of the antient Work, which they call Severus's Wall, or Hadrian's Wall, or Grahams Dyke, for it is known by all theſe: The ſhort of which Story is this; that the Romans finding it not only difficult, but uſeleſs to them, to conquer the Northern Highlands, and impoſſible to keep them, if conquer'd; contented themſelves to draw a Line, ſo we now call it, croſs this narrow part of the Country, and fortify it with Redoubts, and Stations of Soldiers to confine the Picts and Iriſh, and thoſe wild Nations which were without, and defend the South Country from their Incurſions, This Wall reach'd from Dunbriton Firth, ſo they call'd the Firth of Clyde, to the Forth, and was ſeveral times reſtor'd and repair'd, till the Roman Empire's declining, as is well known in Story Tho' neither this, or the yet ſtronger Wall at New-Caſtle, call'd the Picts Wall, could preſerve the Country from the Invaſion of the Picts, and the barbarous Nations that came with them.

From Kilſyth we mounted the Hills black and frightful as they were, to find the Road over the Moors and Mountains to Sterling, and before directed by our Guides, came to the River Caaron: The Channel of a River appear'd, indeed, and running between horrid Precipices of Rocks, as if cut by Hand, no purpoſe for the River to make its Way; but not a Drop Water was to be ſeen. Great ſtones, ſquare and form'd, as if cut out by Hand, of a prodigious ſize, ſome of them at leaſt a Ton, or Ton and half in Weight, lay ſcatter'd, and confuſedly, as it were, jumbled together in the very Courſe of the River, which the Fury of the Water, at other Times, I doubt not, had hurried down from the Mountains, and tumbled them thus over one another: Some of them ſmall I ſuppoſe, have been ſome [illegible]r Journey down the Stream; for it may not be once in ſome Years that a Flood comes with a Force ſufficient to move ſuch Stones as theſe; and, 'tis probable, 'tis never done, but when a Weight of Ice, as well as Water, may come down upon them together.

Here we paſſed another Bridge of one Arch, though not quite ſo large as that we ſaw in Galloway, yet not much unlike, nor much ſhort of it; 'tis finely built of Freeſtone, but riſes ſo high the Shores being flat, and the Walls on either ſide are ſo low, that it is not every head can bear to ride over it.

The Truth is, there was Need to build the Bridge but with one Arch, for no Piers, they could have built in the middle of the Channel, could have ever born the Shock of thoſe great Stones, which ſometimes do come down this Stream.

From hence, deſcending on the North ſide, we had a View of the Firth, or Forth, on our Right, the Caſtle of Sterling on the Left; and in going to the latter we paſſed the famous Water, for River it is not, of Bannock Bourn, famous, in the Scots Hiſtory for the great Battle fought here between King Robert de Bruce and the Engliſh Army, commanded by King Edward II. in Perſon, in which the Engliſh were utterly overthrown; and that with ſo terrible a Slaughter, that of the greateſt Army that ever marched from England into Scotland, very few eſcaped; and King Edward II. with much ado, ſaved by Flight. How, indeed, he ſhould ſave himſelf by a little Boat, (as Mr. Cambden ſays) that, indeed, I cannot underſtand, there being no River near that had any Boats in it but the Forth, and that had been to make the King fly North; whereas to be ſure, he fled for England with all the ſpeed he could, he might, perhaps, make Uſe of a Boat to the Tweed; but that was at leaſt thirty or forty miles off.

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Whether the Scots magnify this Victory, or not, is not my Buſineſs, that it was a total Overthrow of the Engliſh Army is certain, and that abundance of the Engliſh Nobility and Gentry loſt their Lives there; but 'tis as true, that it was the ill Conduct of the Engliſh at that Time, and the unfortunate King that led them on, which were the Occaſion: His glorious Predeceſſor, Edward I. or Edward III his more glorious Succeſſor, never loſt ſuch a Battle. But let the Fault be where it will, this is certain, that the Engliſh loſt the Day, and were horribly maſſacred by the Scots, as well after, as in the Fight, for the Animoſity was implacable between the two Nations, and they gave but little Quarter on either Side.

Sterling was our next Stage, an ancient City, or Town rather, and an important Pals, which, with Dumberton, is indeed the Defence of the Lowlands againſt the Highlands; and, as one very knowingly ſaid, Dunbarton is the Lock of the Highlands, and Sterling Caſtle keeps the Key. The Town is ſituated as like Edinburgh as almoſt can be deſcrib'd, being on the Ridge of a Hill, ſloping down on both Sides, and the Street aſcending from the Eaſt gradually to the Caſtle, which is at the Weſt End; the Street is large and well built, but ancient, and the Buildings not unlike Edinburgh, either for Beauty or Sight

The Church is alſo a very ſpacious Building, but not Collegiate; there was formerly a Church, or rather Chapel, in the Caſtle, but it is now out of Uſe; alſo a private Chapel, or Oratory in the Palace, for the Royal Family: But all that is now laid aſide too.

The Caſtle is not ſo very difficult of Acceſs as Edinburgh; but it is eſteem'd equally ſtrong, and particularly the Works are capable to mount more Cannon, and theſe Cannon are better pointed; particularly there is a Battery which commands, or may command the Bridge; the command of which is of the utmoſt importance; nay, it is the main End and Purpoſe for which, as we are told, the Caſtle was built.

They who built the Caſtle, without doubt built, as the Scots expreſs it, to continue *aye*, and till ſomebody elſe ſhould build another there, which, in our Language, would be *for ever* and *a Day after*: The Walls, and all the outer Works are firm, and if no Force is us'd to demoliſh them, may continue inconceivable long, at leaſt we have Reaſon to believe they will; for though the other Buildings grow old, the Caſtle ſeems as firm and fair, as if it had been but lately built.

The Palace and Royal Apartments are very magnificent, but all in Decay, and muſt be ſo: Were the Materials of any Uſe, We thought it would be much better to pull them down than to let ſuch noble Buildings ſink into their own Rubbiſh, by the meer injury of Time: But it is at preſent the Fate of all the Royal Houſes in Scotland; Haly-Rood at Edinburgh excepted: It is ſo at Lithgow, at Falkland, at Dumfermling, and at ſeveral other Places.

In the Park, adjoining to the Caſtle, were formerly large Gardens, how fine they were I cannot ſay; the Figure of the Walks and Graſs-Plats remains plain to be ſeen, they are very old faſhion'd, but I ſuppoſe the Gardens might be thought fine, as Gardens were then; particularly they had not then the Uſage of adorning their Gardens with Ever-Greens, trimm'd and ſhap'd; Trees eſpalier'd into Hedges and ſuch like, as now: They had, indeed, Statues and Buſts, Vaſa, and Fountains, Flowers and Fruit; but we make Gardens fine now many Ways, which thoſe Ages had no Genius for; as by Scrouls, Embroidery, Pavillions, Terraſſes and Slopes, Pyramids and high Eſpaliers, and a Thouſand Ornaments, which they had no Notion of.

The Park here is large and wall'd about, as all the Parks in Scotland are, but little or no Wood in it. The Earl of Mar, of the Name of Ereſkin, who claims to be Hereditary Keeper of the King's Children, as

Here I muſt take Notice, though, as I have often ſaid, Antiquity is not my Buſineſs, that we ſaw the Remains, and that very plain, of the antient Work, which they call Severus's Wall, or Hadrian's Wall, or Grahams Dyke, for it is known by all theſe: The ſhort of which Story is this; that the Romans finding it not only difficult, but uſeleſs to them, to conquer the Northern Highlands, and impoſſible to keep them, if conquer'd; contented themſelves to draw a Line, ſo we now call it, croſs this narrow part of the Country, and fortify it with Redoubts, and Stations of Soldiers to confine the Picts and Iriſh, and thoſe wild Nations which were without, and defend the South Country from their Incurſions, This Wall reach'd from Dunbriton Firth, ſo they call'd the Firth of Clyde, to the Forth, and was ſeveral times reſtor'd and repair'd, till the Roman Empire's declining, as is well known in Story Tho' neither this, or the yet ſtronger Wall at New-Caſtle, call'd the Picts Wall, could preſerve the Country from the Invaſion of the Picts, and the barbarous Nations that came with them.

From Kilſyth we mounted the Hills black and frightful as they were, to find the Road over the Moors and Mountains to Sterling, and before directed by our Guides, came to the River Caaron: The Channel of a River appear'd, indeed, and running between horrid Precipices of Rocks, as if cut by Hand, no purpoſe for the River to make its Way; but not a Drop Water was to be ſeen. Great ſtones, ſquare and form'd, as if cut out by Hand, of a prodigious ſize, ſome of them at leaſt a Ton, or Ton and half in Weight, lay ſcatter'd, and confuſedly, as it were, jumbled together in the very Courſe of the River, which the Fury of the Water, at other Times, I doubt not, had hurried down from the Mountains, and tumbled them thus over one another: Some of [illegible] I ſuppoſe, have been ſome [illegible]r Journey down the Stream; for it may not be once in ſome Years that a Flood comes with a Force ſufficient to move ſuch Stones as thoſe; and, 'tis probable, 'tis never done, but when a Weight of Ice, as well as Water, may come down upon them together.

Here we paſſed another Bridge of one Arch, though not quite [illegible]ge as that we ſaw in Galloway, yet not much unlike, nor much ſhort of it; 'tis finely built of Freeſtone, but [illegible]es ſo high, the Shores being flat, and the Walls on either ſide are ſo low, that it is not every head can bear to ride over.

The Truth is, there was [illegible]d to build the Bridge but with one Arc[illegible] or no Piers, they could have built in [illegible] middle of the Channel, could have ever born the Shock of thoſe great [illegible]ones, which ſometimes do come down this Stream.

From hence, deſcending on the North ſide, we had a View of the Firth, or Forth, on our Right, the Caſtle of Sterling on the Left; and in going to the latter we paſſed the famous Water, for River it is not, of Bannock Burn, famous, in the Scots Hiſtory for the great Battle fought here between King Rob. de Bruce and the Engliſh Army, commanded by King Edward II. in Perſon, in which the Engliſh were utterly overthrown; and that with ſo terrible a Slaughter, that of the greateſt Army that ever marched from England into Scotland, very few eſcaped; and King Edward II. with much ado, ſaved by Flight. How, indeed, he ſhould ſave himſelf by a little Boat, (as Mr. Cambden ſays) that, indeed, I cannot underſtand, there being no River near that had any Boats in it but the Forth, and that had been to make the King fly North; whereas to be ſure, he fled for England with all the ſpeed he could, he might, perhaps, make Uſe of a Boat to the Tweed; but that was at leaſt thirty or forty miles off.

Whether

Whether the Scots magnify this Victory, or not, is not my Buſineſs, that it was a total Overthrow of the Engliſh Army is certain, and that abundance of the Engliſh Nobility and Gentry loſt their Lives there; but 'tis as true, that it was the ill Conduct of the Engliſh at that Time, and the unfortunate King that led them on, which were the Occaſion: His glorious Predeceſſor, Edward I. or Edward III his more glorious Succeſſor, never loſt ſuch a Battle. But let the Fault be where it will, this is certain, that the Engliſh loſt the Day, and were horribly maſſacred by the Scots, as well after, as in the Fight, for the Animoſity was implacable between the two Nations, and they gave but little Quarter on either Side.

Sterling was our next Stage, an ancient City, or Town rather, and an important Pals, which, with Dumberton, is indeed the Defence of the Lowlands againſt the Highlands; and, as one very knowingly ſaid, Dunbarton is the Lock of the Highlands, and Sterling Caſtle keeps the Key. The Town is ſituated as like Edinburgh as almoſt can be deſcrib'd, being on the Ridge of a Hill, ſloping down on both Sides, and the Street aſcending from the Eaſt gradually to the Caſtle, which is at the Weſt End; the Street is large and well built, but ancient, and the Buildings not unlike Edinburgh, either for Beauty or Sight

The Church is alſo a very ſpacious Building, but not Collegiate; there was formerly a Church, or rather Chapel, in the Caſtle, but it is now out of Uſe; alſo a private Chapel, or Oratory in the Palace, for the Royal Family: But all that is now laid aſide too.

The Caſtle is not ſo very difficult of Acceſs as Edinburgh; but it is eſteem'd equally ſtrong, and particularly the Works are capable to mount more Cannon, and theſe Cannon are better pointed; particularly there is a Battery which commands, or may command the Bridge; the command of which is of the utmoſt importance; nay, it is the main End and Purpoſe for which, as we are told, the Caſtle was built.

They who built the Caſtle, without doubt built, as the Scots expreſs it, to continue *Aye*, and till ſomebody elſe ſhould build another there, which, in our Language, would be *for ever* and *a Day after*: The Walls, and all the outer Works are firm, and if no Force is us'd to demoliſh them, may continue inconceivable long, at leaſt we have Reaſon to believe they will; for though the other Buildings grow old, the Caſtle ſeems as firm and fair, as if it had been but lately built.

The Palace and Royal Apartments are very magnificent, but all in Decay, and muſt be ſo: Were the Materials of any Uſe, We thought it would be much better to pull them down than to let ſuch noble Buildings ſink into their own Rubbiſh, by the meer injury of Time: But it is at preſent the Fate of all the Royal Houſes in Scotland; Haly-Rood at Edinburgh excepted: It is ſo at Lithgow, at Falkland, at Dumfermling, and at ſeveral other Places.

In the Park, adjoining to the Caſtle, were formerly large Gardens, how fine they were I cannot ſay; the Figure of the Walks and Graſs-Plats remains plain to be ſeen, they are very old faſhion'd; but I ſuppoſe the Gardens might be thought fine, as Gardens were then; particularly they had not then the Uſage of adorning their Gardens with Ever-Greens, trimm'd and ſhap'd; Trees eſpalier'd into Hedges and ſuch like, as now: They had, indeed, Statues and Buſts, Vaſa, and Fountains, Flowers and Fruit; but we make Gardens fine now many Ways, which thoſe Ages had no Genius for; as by Scrouls, Embroidery, Pavillions, Terraſſes and Slopes, Pyramids and high Eſpaliers, and a Thouſand Ornaments, which they had no Notion of.

The Park here is large and wall'd about, as all the Parks in Scotland are, but little or no Wood in it. The Earl of Mar, of the Name of Ereſkin, who claims to be Hereditary Keeper of the King's Children, as

as alſo Hereditary Keeper of the Caſtle, has a Houſe at the upper End of the Town, and very finely ſituated for Proſpect, but I cannot ſay it is ſo for any Thing elſe, for it is too near the Caſtle; and was the Caſtle ever to ſuffer a cloſe Siege, and be vigorouſly defended, that Houſe would run great Riſques of being demoliſhed on one Side or other; it ſtands too near the Caſtle alſo for the Sight of it to be agreeable.

The Governor's Lady (who was the Counteſs Dowager of Marr, when we were there, and Mother of the late exiled Earl of Marr, had a very pretty little Flower-Garden, upon the Body of one of the Baſtions, or Towers of the Caſtle, the Ambruſiers ſerving for a Dwarf-wall round the moſt Part of it; and they walked to it from her Ladyſhip's Apartment upon a Level, along the Caſtle-Wall.

As this little, but very pleaſant Spot, was on the North Side of the Caſtle, we had from thence a moſt agreeable Proſpect indeed over the Valley and the River; as it is truly beautiful, ſo it is what the People of Sterling juſtly boaſt of, and, indeed, ſeldom forget it, I mean the Meanders, or Reaches of the River Forth. They are ſo ſpacious, and return ſo near themſelves, with ſo regular and exact a Sweep, that, I think, the like is not to be ſeen in Britain, if it is in Europe, eſpecially where the River is ſo large alſo.

The River Sein, indeed, between Paris and Roan, fetches a Sweep ſomething like theſe ſome Miles longer, but then it is but one; whereas here are three double Reaches, which make ſix Returns together, and each of them three long Scots Miles, or more in Length; and as the Bows are almoſt equal for Breadth, as the Reaches are for Length, it makes the Figure compleat. It is an admirable Sight indeed, and continues from a little below the great Bridge at Sterling to Alloway, the Seat of the preſent, or rather late Earl of Marr, the preſent Earl being attainted for Treaſon, and ſo dead, as a Peer or Earl, though alive in Exile. The Form of this Winding may be conceived of a little by the Length of the Way for it is near twenty Miles from Sterling to Alloway by Water, and hardly four Miles by Land.

One would think theſe large Sweeps, or Windings of the Stream ſhould check the Tide very much: But, on the contrary, we found the Tide of Flood made up very ſtrong under Sterling bridge, even as ſtrong almoſt as at London-bridge, but does not flow above ſeven or eight Miles farther: The Stream of the River growing narrow apace, and the rapid Current of all Rivers in that Country Checking the Tide, when it comes into narrow Limits; the ſame is the Caſe in the Tyne at Newcaſtle, and the Tweed at Berwick; in both which, though the Tide flows ſtrong in at the Mouth of the Rivers, yet the Navigation goes but a very little Way up, nothing near what it does in this River.

The Bridge at Sterling has but four Arches, as I remember, but they are very large, and the Channel widens conſiderably below it; at Alloway 'tis above a Mile broad, and deep enough for Ships of any Burthen. So that the Glaſgow Merchants cannot but be in the Right to ſettle a Ware-houſe, or Ware-houſes, or whatever they will call them here, to Ship off their Goods for the Eaſtern Countries.

I was, indeed, curious to enquire into the Courſe of this River, as I had been before into that of the Clyde as to the Poſſibility of their Waters being united for an Inland Navigation; becauſe I had obſerved that the Charts and Plans of the Country brought them almoſt to meet; but when I came more critically to ſurvey the Ground, I found the Map makers greatly miſtaken, and that they had not only given the Situation and Courſes of the Rivers wrong, but the Diſtances alſo. However, upon the whole, I brought it to this; that notwithſtanding ſeveral Circumſtances

cumſtances which might obſtruct it, and cauſe the Workmen to fetch ſome winding Turns out of the Way, yet, that in the whole, a Canal of about eight Miles in Length would fairly join the Rivers, and make a clear Navigation from the Iriſh to the German Sea; and that this would be done without any conſiderable Obſtruction; ſo that there would not need above four Sluices in the whole Way, and thoſe only to head a Baſon, or Receptacle, to contain a Flaſh, or Fluſh of Water to puſh on the Veſſels this Way or that, as Occaſion required, not to ſtop them to raiſe or let fall, as in the Caſe of Locks in other Rivers.

How eaſy then ſuch a Work would be, and how advantagious, not to Scotland only, but even to Ireland and England alſo, I need not explain, the Nature of the Thing will explain itſelf. I could enter upon particular Deſcriptions of the Work, and anſwer the Objections rais'd from the great Exceſs of Waters in theſe Streams in the Winter, and the Force and Fury of their Streams; But 'tis needleſs, nor have we Room for ſuch a Work here; beſides, all thoſe who are acquainted with ſuch Undertakings, know that artificial Canals are carefully ſecur'd from any Communication with other Waters, except juſt as their own Occaſion for the Navigating Part demands; and that they are ſo order'd, as to be always in a Condition to take in what Water they want, and caſt off what would be troubleſome to them, by proper Channels and Sluices made for that Purpoſe.

Thoſe Gentlemen who have ſeen the Royal Canal in Languedoc from Narbon to Thouloufe, as many in Scotland have, will be able to ſupport what I ſay in this Caſe, and to underſtand how eaſily the ſame Thing is to be practis'd here; but I leave it to Time, and the Fate of Scotland, which, I am perſwaded, will one Time or other bring it to paſs.

There is a very good Hoſpital at the upper End of this Town for poor decay'd Tradeſmen Merchants. They told us it was for none but Merchants, which preſently brought Sir John Morden's Hoſpital upon Black-Heath to my Thoughts; but I had forgotten where I was: And that in Scotland every Country Shopkeeper, nay, almoſt every Pether is called a Merchant; which, when I was put in Mind of, I underſtood the Foundation of the Hoſpital better.

There is a very conſiderable Manufacture at Sterling, for what they call Sterling Serges, which are in Engliſh, Shalloons; and they both make them and dye them there very well; nor has the Engliſh Manufacture of Shalloons broke in ſo much upon them by the late Union, as it was fear'd they would. This Manufacture employs the Poor very comfortable here, and is a great Part of the Support of the Town as to Trade, ſhowing what Scotland might ſoon be brought to by the Help of Trade and Manufactures; for the People are as willing to work here as in England, if they had the ſame Encouragement, that is, if they could be conſtantly employ'd and paid for it too, as they are there.

The Family of Ereskin is very conſiderable here; and beſides the Earl of Marr and the Earl of Buchan, who are both of that Name, there are ſeveral Gentlemen of Quality of the ſame Name; as Sir John Ereskine of Alva, Colonel Ereskine, at that Time Governor of the Caſtle; and another Colonel Ereskine, Uncle to the Earl of Buchan, a very whorthy and valuable Gentleman, who, tho' he does not live at Sterling, has a conſiderable Intereſt there, and was at that Time Honourary Lord Provoſt of the Town.

We had here a very fine Proſpect both Eaſt and Weſt; Eaſtward we could plainly ſee the Caſtle of Edinburgh, and the Hill call'd Arthur's Seat, in the Royal Park at Haly-Rood-Houſe; alſo the Opening Firth preſents all the Way from Alloway to the Queens-Ferry, mention'd above. North we could ſee Dumfermling, and the Field of Battle, call'd Sheriff muir, between it and Sterling; and ſome told us we

we might ſee Dumbarton Caſtle Weſt; but it was hazy that Way, ſo that we could not ſee it, the Proſpect South is confin'd by the Hills.

But our Buſineſs was not to the North yet; ſtill having a Part of the Border to view, that we might leave nothing behind us to oblige us to come this Way again: So we went from Sterling, firſt Eaſt and then South Eaſt, over ſome of the ſame Hills, which we paſs'd at our coming hither, though not by the ſame Road The Duke of Argyle has a ſmall Houſe, which the Family called the Low-land Houſe, I ſuppoſe in Diſtinction from the many fine Seats and ſtrong Caſtles which they were always poſſeſs'd of in the Highlands: This Seat was formerly belonging to the Earls of Sterling; and the County round it, South of the Forth, is called Sterlingſhire, or Strivelingſhire, and ſends a Member to Parliament, as a Shire or County. The Family of the Earls of Sterling is extinct, at leaſt, if there are any of the Name, as is alledg'd, they live obſcurely in England. They make great Complaint at Sterling, which they deprive from the Papiſts, that the old Earl of Marr, who built the Family-Houſe under the Caſtle, as I have juſt now ſaid, was a Clergyman and Prior, or Abbot of the famous Monaſtery of Gambuſkeneth, a Religious Houſe, of the Order of the Auguſtines, which ſtood not far off.

That upon the Reformation the ſaid Abbot turn'd Proteſtant and married, and was created Earl of Marr: That he was ſo zealous afterwards for the Change of Religion, that he ſet his Hand to the demoliſhing his own Monaſtery; and that he brought away the Stones of it to Sterling, and built this fine Houſe with them; upon which the Romaniſts branded him with Sacrilege and Avarice together, and gave him their Curſe, which is not unuſual in Scotland; which Curſe, they tell you, now fell upon even the Houſe itſelf, for that the Family being Hereditary Governors of Sterling Caſtle; and beſides, having another Houſe at Alloway, four Miles from it, the new built Houſe was never inhabited to this Day, at leaſt not by the Family to whom it belong'd, aud is at laſt forfeited to the Crown.

This Clamour, however, did not hinder him from going on with his Houſe, which he finiſh'd, as you ſee; but 'tis ſuppoſed thoſe Reproaches occaſioned his ſetting up ſeveral inſcriptions, as well without the Houſe as within; ſome of them are worn out with Time, others are legible; whereof this Diſtich in a Scots Dialect, I think, points at the Caſe.

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There is nothing remarkable between Sterling and Lithgow but Bannockburn, which I have mentioned already, and ſome private Gentlemens Seats, too many to repeat,

Lithgow

Lithgow is a large Town, well built, and antiently famous for the noble Palace of the Kings of Scotland, where K. James VI. and his Queen kept their Court in great Magnificence. This Court, though decaying with the reſt, is yet leſs decay'd, becauſe much later repaired than others; for King James repaired, or rather rebuilt ſome of it: And his two Sons, Prince Henry, and Prince Charles, afterwards King of England, had Apartments here; and there are the Prince of Wales's Arms, over thoſe, called the Princes Lodgings to this Day. Here it was that the Good Lord Murray, the Regent, who they called Good, becauſe he was really ſo, as he was riding through the Town into the Palace, was ſhot moſt villainouſly from a Window, and the Murderer was diſcovered. He died of the Wound with the utmoſt Tranquility and Reſignation, after having had the Satisfaction of being the paincipal Man in ſettling the Reformation in Scotland in ſuch a Manner, as it was not poſſible for the Popiſh Party to recover themſelves again; And after ſeeing the common People over the whole Kingdom embrace the Reformation, almoſt univerſally, to his great Joy, for he was the moſt zealous of all the Nobility in the Cauſe of the Reformation, and unalterably reſolved never to give Way to the leaſt Allowance to the Popiſh Court, who then began to crave only a Toleration for themſelves, but could never obtain it; for this Reaſon the Papiſts mortally hated him, and, at length, murdered him. But they got little by his Death, for the Reformers went on with the ſame Zeal, and never left, till they had entirely driven Queen Mary, and all her Popiſh Adherents out of the Kingdom, yet we do not find the true Murderer was ever diſcovered: But this is Matter of Hiſtory.

At Lithgow there is a very great Linnen Manufacture, as there is at Glaſgow; and the Water of the Lough or Lake here, is eſteemed with the beſt in Scotland for Bleaching or Whitening of Linnen Cloth: So that a great deal of Linnen, made in other Parts of the Country, is brought thither either to be bleach'd or whiten'd.

The Church of St. Michael makes a Part of the Royal Building, and is the Wing on the Right Hand of the firſt Court, as all the proper Offices of the Court made the Left: But the inner Court is the Beauty of the Building, was very ſpacious, and, in thoſe Days, was thought glorious. There is a large Fountain in the middle of the Court, which had then Abundance of fine Things about it, whereof ſome of the Carvings remain ſtill.

Here the King's of Scotland, for ſome Ages kept their Courts on Occaſion of any extraordinary Ceremony. And here K. James V. reinſtituted, or rather reſtored the Order of Knights of St. Andrew, as the Order of Knights of the Bath were lately reſtored in England. Here he erected Stalls, and a Throne for them in St. Michael's Church, and made it the Chapel of the Order, according to the Uſage at Windſor: The King himſelf wore the Badges of four Orders (viz.) That of the Garter conferred on him by the King of England; that of St Andrew being his own; that of the Golden Fleece conferred on him by the Emperor, then King of Spain; and of St. Michael, by which it appears he was a Prince very much honoured in the World.

Alſo he firſt ordered the Thiſtle to be added to the Badge of the Order; and the Motto, which ſince is worn about it in the Royal Arms, was of his Invention (viz.) *Nemo me impune Laceſſit.* The Gordon Verd, or Green Ribband, was then worn by the Knights Companions: But the late King James II. or (as I ſhould ſay, being in Scotland) the VIIth, changed it to the Blue Ribband, as the Knights of the Garter wear it in England.

Queen

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There is nothing remarkable between Sterling and Lithgow but Bannockburn, which I have mentioned already, and ſome private Gentlemens Seats, too many to repeat.

Lithgow

Lithgow is a large Town, well built, and antiently famous for the noble Palace of the Kings of Scotland, where K. James VI. and his Queen kept their Court in great Magnificence. This Court, though decaying with the reſt, is yet leſs decay'd, becauſe much later repaired than others; for King James repaired, or rather rebuilt ſome of it: And his two Sons, Prince Henry, and Prince Charles, afterwards King of England, had Apartments here; and there are the Prince of Wales's Arms, over thoſe, called the Princes Lodgings to this Day. Here it was that the Good Lord Murray, the Regent, who they called Good, becauſe he was really ſo, as he was riding through the Town into the Palace, was ſhot moſt villainouſly from a Window, and the Murderer was diſcovered. He died of the Wound with the utmoſt Tranquility and Reſignation, after having had the Satisfaction of being the principal Man in ſettling the Reformation in Scotland in ſuch a Manner, as it was not poſſible for the Popiſh Party to recover themſelves again; And after ſeeing the common People over the whole Kingdom embrace the Reformation, almoſt univerſally, to his great Joy, for he was the moſt zealous of all the Nobility in the Cauſe of the Reformation, and unalterably reſolved never to give Way to the leaſt Allowance to the Popiſh Court, who then began to crave only a Toleration for themſelves, but could never obtain it; for this Reaſon the Papiſts mortally hated him, and, at length, murdered him. But they got little by his Death, for the Reformers went on with the ſame Zeal, and never left, till they had entirely driven Queen Mary, and all her Popiſh Adherents out of the Kingdom, yet we do not find the true Murderer was ever diſcovered: But this is Matter of Hiſtory.

At Lithgow there is a very great Linnen Manufacture, as there is at Glaſgow; and the Water of the Lough or Lake here, is eſteemed with the beſt in Scotland for Bleaching or Whitening of Linnen Cloth: So that a great deal of Linnen, made in other Parts of the Country, is brought either either to be bleach'd or whiten'd.

The Church of St. Michael makes a Part of the Royal Building, and is the Wing on the Right Hand of the firſt Court, as all the proper Offices of the Court made the Left: But the inner Court is the Beauty of the Building, was very ſpacious, and, in thoſe Days, was thought glorious. There is a large Fountain in the middle of the Court, which had then Abundance of fine Things about it, whereof ſome of the Carvings remain ſtill.

Here the King's of Scotland, for ſome Ages kept their Courts on Occaſion of any extraordinary Ceremony. And here K. James V. reinſtituted, or rather reſtored the Order of Knights of St. Andrew, as the Order of Knights of the Bath were lately reſtored in England. Here he erected Stalls, and a Throne for them in St. Michael's Church, and made it the Chapel of the Order, according to the Uſage at Windſor: The King himſelf wore the Badges of four Orders (viz.) That of the Garter conferred on him by the King of England; that of St Andrew being his own; that of the Golden Fleece conferred on him by the Emperor, then King of Spain; and of St. Michael, by which it appears he was a Prince very much honoured in the World.

Alſo he firſt ordered the Thiſtle to be added to the Badge of the Order; and the Motto, which ſince is worn about it in the Royal Arms, was of his Invention (viz.) *Nemo me impune Laceſſit.* The Gordon Verd, or Green Ribband, was then worn by the Knights Companions: But the late King James II. or (as I ſhould ſay, being in Scotland) the VIIth, changed it to the Blue Ribband, as the Knights of the Garter wear it in England.

Queen

Queen Anne, however, reſtored the Green Ribband again, and intended to have called a Chapter of the Order, and have brought it into its full Luſtre again: But her Majeſty was taken to Heaven before it could be done.

Lithgow is a pleaſant, handſome, well built Town; the Tolbooth is a good Building, and not old, kept in good Repair, and the Streets clean: The People look here as if they were buſy, and had ſomething to do; whereas in many Towns we paſs'd through they ſeem'd as if they looked diſconſolate for want of Employment, the whole Green, fronting the Lough or Lake, was covered with Linnen Cloth, it being the bleaching Seaſon, and, I believe, a Thouſand Women and Children, and not leſs, tending and managing the bleaching Buſineſs; the Town is ſerved with Water by one very large Baſon, or Fountain, to which the Water is brought from the ſame Spring which ſerved the Royal Palace.

From Lithgow we turned to the Right, as I ſaid above, into the Shire of Clydſdale: Some Buſineſs alſo calling us this Way, and following the Clyde upwards, from a little above Hamilton, where we were before, we came to Lanerik, which is about eight Miles from it due South.

From Lithgow, by this Way to Lanerk, is thirty long Miles; and ſome of the Road over the wildeſt Country we had yet ſeen. Lanerk is the Capital indeed of the Country, otherwiſe it is but a very indiferent Place; it is eminent for the aſſembling of the Bothwell-Bridge Rebellion, and ſeveral other little Diſturbances of the Whigs in thoſe Days; for Whigs then were all Presbyterians, and Cameronian Presbyterians too, which, at that Time, was as much as to ſay Rebels.

A little below Lanerk the River Douglaſs falls into the Clyde, giving the ſame Kind of uſual Surname to the Lands about it, as I have obſerved other Rivers do, namely Douglaſsdale, as the Clyde does that of Clydſdale, the Tweed that of Tweedale; and ſo of the reſt.

In this dull Vale ſtands the antient, paternal Eſtate and Caſtle, which gives Name and (Title too) to the great Family of Douglaſs. The Caſtle is very ill adapted to the Glory of the Family; but as it is the antient Inheritance, the Heads or Chief of the Name have always endeavoured to keep up the old Manſion, and have conſequently, made frequent Additions to the Building, which have mame it a wild, irregular Maſs; yet there are noble Apartments in it, and the Houſe ſeems, at a Diſtance, rather a lettle Town than one whole Fabrick. The Park is very large, the Garden, or Yards, as they call them. not ſet out with fine Plants or Greens, or divided into Flower-Gardens, Parters, Wilderneſſes, Kitchin-Gardens, &c. as is the modern Uſage. In ſhort, 'tis an antient, magnificent Pile, great, but not gay; its Grandeur, in moſt Parts, conſiſts in its Antiquity, and being the Manſion of one of the greateſt Families in Scotland above 1000 Years. The Hiſtory of the Family would take up a Volume by itſelf; and there is a Volume in Folio extant. written upon this Subject only, where the Heroes of the Name are fully ſet forth, and all the illuſtrious Actions they have been concerned in. There are, at this Time, not leſs than ſix or ſeven Branches of this Family, all ranked in the Peerage of Great Britain, namely, the Duke of Douglaſs, the Chief of the whole Clan or Name, the Duke of Queensberry and Dover, the Earls of Morton, Dunbarton and March; and the Lords Mordingtoun and Forſar; the latter was lately unhappily killed at the Fight near Dumblane, againſt the Lord Marr and the Pretender. But I muſt not run out into Families; the Head Family of this Name has been in better Circumſtances, as to Eſtate, than they are at preſent: But the young Duke does not want Merit to raiſe himſelf, when Times may come that perſonal Merit may be able

ble to raiſe Families, and make Men reat.

From Lanerk we left the wild Place lled Crawford Muir on the Right, the uſneſs that brought us round this Way ing finiſhed, and went away Weſt into e Shire of Peebles, and ſo into Twee-le, the firſt Town we came to of any ore upon the Tweed, is the Town of ebles, Capital of the Country. The own is ſmall, and but indifferently built inhabited, yet the high Street has ſome od Houſes in it. There is a hand. me Stone Bridge over the Tweed, which not a great River here, though the rrent is ſometimes indeed very vio-nt.

The Country is Hilly, as in the reſt Tweedale, and thoſe Hills covered th Sheep, which is, indeed, a principal rt of the Eſtates of the Gentlemen; d the Overplus Quantity of the Sheep, alſo their Wool, is moſtly ſent to Eng-d, to the irreparable Damage of the or; who, were they employed to Manu-ture their own Wool, would live much tter than they do, and find the Benefit the Union in a different Manner, from at they have yet done,

Before the Union this Wool, and more th it, brought by Stealth out of Eng-d, went all away to France, ſtill (as I) to the great Loſs of the Poor, who, they but ſpun it into Yarn, and ſent Yarn into France, would have had e Benefit by it; but the Union bring-with it a Prohibition of the Expor-ion, upon the ſevereſt Penalties, the ntlemen of the Southern Countries mplained of the Loſs, at the time that ffair was tranſacted in Parliament; to ke them Amends for which, a large m of Money was appointed to them as Equivalent, and to encourage them to the Poor to work, as appears by the t of Union; this Money, I ſay, was propriated by the Act to be employed ſetting Hands to Work in Scotland, to manufacture their own Wool by their own People: How much of the Money has been ſo employed, I deſire not to examine, I leave it to them whoſe proper Buſineſs it is.

Here are two Monuments in this Country, all Scotland not affording the like, of the Vanity of worldly Glory. The one is in the Foundation of a Royal Palace, or Seat of a Nobleman, once the firſt Man in Scotland, next the King: It is a prodigious Building, too great for a Subject, begun by the Earl of Morton, whoſe Head being afterwards lay'd in the Duſt, his Deſign periſhed; and the Building has not been cary'd on, and I ſuppoſe never will.

The other is in the Palace of Traquair, built and finiſhed by the late Earl of Traquair, for ſome Years Lord High Treaſurer of Scotland, and a Perſon in the higheſt Poſts, both of Honour and Profit in the Kingdom, who yet fell from it all, by the Adverſity of the Times; for his Conduct under his Majeſty King Charles I being generally cenſur'd, and himſelf univerſally hated, he ſunk into the moſt abject and loweſt Part of human Life, even to want Bread, and to take Alms, and in that miſerabe Circumſtance died, and never ſaw the Turn of the Times, I mean the Reſtoration, which happened but a Year after his Death. The Houſe is noble, the Deſign great, and well finiſhed, and no ſooner done ſo but it was confiſcated, and the Owner turned out of it, to ſeek his Bread from a Generation of his Enemies, who, thought they were merciful enough in ſparing his Life; whether it was ſo or not, and what his Actions were (perhaps none of the beſt) is not my Buſineſs; but, I think, it had been a kind of mercy to him, if they had rather taken his Head, the Condition he was reduced to, being doubtleſs, to a Man of any Spirit, much worſe than Death; and, I Queſtion whether, if he had been an Engliſh Man, he would not have

have put an End to the Diſtreſs he was in, *Brevi Manu*; Not that I think that is the Way any Chriſtian Man ought to take to put an End to human Miſery, be the Condition here what it will, but that we find the Engliſh leſs able to bear ſuch Diſtreſſes than other Nations, and apter to fly into Lunacies and Deſperation, that I believe none will diſpute.

Biſhop Burnet gives an Account of this Earl as a very mean ſpirited, abject Perſon, and one that ſuffered himſelf to be made the Inſtrument of other Mens Miſchiefs, and that heretofore fell ſo much unpitied. But be that as it will, it is as I ſay, a remarkable Monument of the Vanity of human Glory; and it is the more remarkable for this, that he was particularly drop'd and deſpiſed by the Party he had ſerved and who he had too faithfully adhered to; which is a Caution to all that ſhould come after him, to take Heed how they ſacrifice themſelves for Parties, and againſt the true Intereſt of their Counrry, they are ſure to be abandon'd, and of thoſe that are employ'd againſt.

Here we ſaw the Ruins of the once famous Abbey of Mailroſs, the Greatneſs of which may be a little judg'd of by its vaſtly extended Remains, which are of a very great Circuit: The Building is not ſo entirely demoliſh'd but that we may diſtinguiſh many Places and Parts of it from one another; as particularly the great Church or Chapel of the Monaſtery, which is as large as ſome Cathedrals, the Choir of which is viſible, and meaſures 140 Foot in Length, beſides what may have been pull'd down at the Eaſt End; by the Thickneſs of the Foundations there muſt have been a large and ſtrong Tower or Steeple in the Center of the Church, but of what Form or Height, that no Gueſs can be made at: There are ſeveral Fragments of the Houſe itſelf, and the particular Offices belonging to it; the Court, the Cloyſter, and other Buildings are ſo viſible, as that 'tis e to know it was a moſt magnificent P in thoſe Days. But the Reformation triump'd over all theſe Things, and Pomp and Glory of Popery is ſunk n into the primitive Simplicity of the Chriſtian Profeſſion; nor can any Pro ſtant mourn the Loſs of theſe Semi ries of Superſtition, upon any Princip that agree, either with his own Profeſſ or with the Chriſtian Pattern preſcri in the Scriptures. So I leave Mail with a ſingular ſatisfaction, at ſeeing w it is; much more than that of rem bring what it once was. I doubt n had Traquair Houſe been built with ſtones of the Abbey, ſome People wo have placed all the Misfortunes of unhappy Builder to that Sacrilege, as noted in the Earl of Marr's Houſe at S ling: But, as it happened, they had Room for that.

Following the Courſe of the Twe we paſs'd by Abundance of Gentlem Seats and ancient Manſions, whoſe P ſeſſions are large in this Country, who, it is impoſſible I ſhould, in ſo ſh a Tract as this, do any more than nam Such as the Family of Douglaſs, of wh one Branch is called Douglaſs of Cave and is Hereditary Sheriff of the Coun The Family of Elliot, of whom one at preſent, one of the Lords of Seſſion Scotland, and is called Lord Minto, Vertue of his Office, being otherwiſe more than Sir Gilbert Elliot of Mi There is alſo another Gentleman of ſame Name, Sir Gilbert Elliot of Stob both ancient Families, and formerly e nent, with many others, among the B derers; whether that ſhould be m tioned as a Fame to them or not, I not a Judge; the Borderers, in for Days, being rather knowu for their C rage and Boldneſs in the Field, than the Juſtice of their Manner; which be chiefly exerted in mutual Excurſions Invaſions on one Side, as well as

oth

er, ſome have been ſo free with them, o eſteem them no better than Thieves. be that as you will, with reſpect to eſtors, the preſent Heads of thoſe ilies are now, (at leaſt of them) as uable Gentlemen as any in both King- ns, and as much reſpected; among e are the Families of the Name of r, Hamilton, Hume, Swinton, and y other; as on the Engliſh Side were Families of Piercy, Nevil, Gray, and like.

The Country next this, South Eaſt, is led Tiviotdale, or otherwiſe the Shire Roxburgh; and the Duke of Roxburgh ſeveral fine Seats in it, as well as a y great Eſtate; indeed moſt of the ountry belongs to the Family: His ouſe call'd Floors is an ancient Seat, t begins to wear a new Face; and oſe who view'd it fifteen or ſixteen ears ago, will ſcarce know it again, if ey ſhould come a few Years hence, hen the preſent Duke may have finiſhed dditions and Embelliſhments, which he now making, and has been a conſider- le Time upon. Nor will the very Face the Country appear the ſame, except be that the River Tweed may, perhaps, in the ſame Channel: But ths Land efore, lying open and wild, he will find nclos'd, cultivated and improv'd, Rows, nd even Woods of Trees covering the hampaign Country, and the Houſe ſur- ounded with large grown Viſta's, and ell planted Avenues, ſuch as were never een there before.

From hence we came to Kelſoe, a hand- ome Market Town upon the Bank of he Tweed. Here is a very large ancient Church, being built in the Place of an old Monaſtery of Fryars, the Ruins of which are yet to be ſeen: The Church now ſtanding ſeems to have been the real Chapel of the Monaſtery, nor a new one erected; only model'd from the old one; for though it is itſelf a great Build- ing, yet it has certainly been much larger Its Antiquity argues this, for by the Build- ing it muſt have been much ancienter than the Reformation.

Kelſoe, as it ſtands on the Tweed, and ſo near the Engliſh Border, is a conſid- able Thorough Fair to England, one of the great Roads from Edinburgh to New- caſtle lying through this Town, and a nearer Way by far than the Road through Berwick.

They only want a good Bridge over the Tweed: At preſent they have a Ferry juſt at the Town, and a good Ford through the River, a little below it; but, though I call it a good Ford, and ſo it is when the Water is low, yet that is too uncer- tain; and the Tweed is ſo dangerous a River, and riſes ſometimes ſo ſuddenly, that a Man ſcarce knows, when he goes into the Water, how it ſhall be 'ere he gets out at the other Side; and it is not very ſtrange to them at Kelſo, to hear of frequent Diſaſters, in the Paſſage, both to Men and Cattle

Here we made a little Excurſion into England, and it was to ſatisfy a Curioſity of no extraordinary a Kind neither. By the ſight of Cheviot Hills, which we had ſeen for many Miles Riding, we thought at Kelſo we were very near them, and had a great Mind to take as near a View of them as we could; and taking with us an Engliſh Man, who had been very curious in the ſame Enquiry, and who offered to be our Guide, we ſet out for Wooller, a little Town lying, as it were, under the Hill.

Cheviot Hill or Hills are juſtly eſteem'd the higheſt in this Part of England, and of Scotland alſo; and if I may judge, I think 'tis higher a great deal than the Mountain of Mairock in Galloway, which they ſay is two Miles high.

When we came to Wooller we got an- ther Guide to lead us to the Top of the Hill; for by the Way, tho' there are ma- ny Hills and Reachings for many Miles, which are called Cheviot Hills, yet there is one Pico or Maſter Hill, higher than all the reſt

reſt by a great deal, which, at a Diſtance, looks like the Pico-Teneriffe at the Canaries, and is ſo high, that I remember it is ſeen plainly from the Roſemary Top in the Eaſt Riding of Yorkſhire, which is near ſixty Miles. We prepared to clamber up this Hill on Foot, but our Guide laughed at us, and told us, we ſhould make a long Journey of it that Way: But getting a Horſe himſelf, told us he would find a Way for us to get up on Horſeback; So we ſet out, having five or ſix Country Boys and young Fellows, who ran on Foot voluntier to go with us; we thought they had only gone for their Diverſion, as is frequent for Boys; but they knew well enough that we ſhould find ſome Occaſion to employ them and ſo we did, as you hall hear.

Our Guide led us very artfully round to a Part of the Hill, where it was evident, in the Winter Seaſon, not Streams of Water, but great Rivers came pouring down from the Hill in ſeveral Channels, and thoſe (at leaſt ſome of them) very broad; they were overgrown on either Bank with Alder-Trees, ſo cloſe and thick, that we rode under them, as in an Arbour. In one of theſe Channels we mounted the Hill, as the Beſiegers approach a fortifyed Town by Trenches, and were gotten a great Way up, before we were well aware of it.

But, as we mounted, theſe Channels leſſened gradully, till at length we had the Shelter of the Trees no longer; and now we aſcended till we began to ſee ſome of the high Hills, which before we thought very lofty, lying under us, low and humble, as if they were Part of the Plain below, and yet the main Hill ſeemed ſtill to be but beginning, or, as if we were but entring upon it.

As we mounted higher we found the Hill ſteeper than at firſt, alſo our Horſes began to complain, and draw their Haunches up heavily, ſo we went very ſoftly: However, we moved and went on, till the Height began to look realty frightful, for, I muſt own, I wiſhed my ſelf down again; and now we found Uſe for the young Fellows that run before us; for we began to fear, if our Horſes ſhould ſtumble or ſtart, we might roll down the Hill together: and we began to talk of alighting, but our Guide called out and ſaid, No, not yet, By and By you ſhall; and with that he bid the young Fellows take our Horſes by the Head ſtalls of the Bridles, and lead them. They did ſo, and we rode up higher ſtill, till at length our Hearts failed us all together, and we reſolved to alight; and tho' our Guide mocked us, yet he could not prevail or perſuade us; ſo we worked it upon our Feet, and with labour enough, and ſometimes began to talk of going no farther.

We were the more uneaſy about mounting higher, becauſe we all had a Notion, that when we came to the Top, we ſhould be juſt as upon a Pinnacle, that the Hill narrowed to a Point, and we ſhould have only Room enough to ſtand, with a Precipice every way round us; and with theſe Apprehenſions, we all ſat down upon the Ground, and ſaid we would go no farther.

Our Guide did not at firſt underſtand what we were apprehenſive of; but at laſt by our Diſcourſe he perceived the Miſtake, and then not mocking our Fears, he told us, that indeed if it had been ſo, we had been in the Right, but he aſſured us, there was Room enough on the Top of the Hill to run a Race, if we thought fit, and we need not fear any thing of being blown off the Precipice, as we had ſuggeſted; ſo he Encouraging us we went on, and reach't the Top of the Hill in about half an hour more.

I muſt acknowledge I was agreeably ſurprized, when coming to the Top of the Hill, I ſaw before me a ſmooth, and with reſpect to what we expected a moſt pleaſant Plain, of at leaſt half a Mile in Diameter;

ameter; and in the Middle of it a large
ond, or little Lake of Water, and the
round ſeeming to deſcend every way
om the Edges of the Summit to the
ond, took off the little Terror of the
ſt Proſpect; for when we walkt to-
ards the Pond, we could but juſt ſee
er the Edge of the Hill; and this little
ſcent inwards, no doubt made the Pond,
e Rain-water all running thither.

One of our Company a good Botaniſt,
d to ſearching for Simples, and, as he
d, found ſome nice Plants, which he
m'd mightily pleas'd with: But as that
out of my way, ſo it is out of the pre-
t Deſign. I in particular began to look
out me, and to enquire what every
ce was which I ſaw more remarkably
wing it ſelf at a Diſtance.

The Day happened to be very clear,
d to our great Satisfaction very Calm.
erwiſe the hight we were upon, would
have been without its Dangers. We
plainly here the Smoke of the Salt-
s at Shields, at the Mouth of the Tyne.
en Miles below New Caſtle; and
ich was South about forty Miles. The
, that is the German Ocean, was as
ut juſt at the Foot of the Hill, and
Guide pointed to ſhew us the Iriſh
: But if he could ſee it, knowing it
particular, and where exactly to look
it, it was ſo diſtant, that I could not
, I was aſſured I ſaw it. We ſaw like-
e ſeveral Hills, which he told us were
England, and others in the Weſt of
tland, but their Names were too many
us to remember, and we had no Ma-
ials there to take Minutes. We ſaw
wick Eaſt, and the Hills called Soutra
ls North, which are in ſight of Edin-
gh. In a Word there was a ſurprizing
w of both the united Kingdoms, and
were far from repenting the Pains we
d taken.

Nor were we ſo afraid now as when
firſt mounted the Sides of the Hill,
d eſpecially we were made aſhamed of
th-ſe Fears, when to our Amazment, we
ſaw a Clergy-man, and another Gentle-
man, and two Ladies, all on Horſeback,
come up to the Top of the Hill, with a
Guide alſo as we had, and without ali_ht-
ing at all, and only to ſatisfy their Curio-
ſity, which they did it ſeems. This in-
deed made us look upon one another with
a Smile, to think how we were frighted,
at our firſt coming up the Hill: And thus
it is in moſt Things in Nature; Fear mag-
nifies the Object, and repreſents Things
frightful at firſt Sight, which are preſently
made eaſy when they grow familiar.

Satisfied with this View, and not at all
thinking our Time or Pains ill beſtowed,
we came down the Hill by the ſame Rout
that we went up; with this Remark by
the way, that whether on Horſeback or
on Foot we found it much more trouble-
ſome, and alſo tireſome to come down
than to go up.

When we were down, our Guide car-
ryed us not to the Town of Wooller,
where we were before, but to a ſingle
Houſe, which they call Wooller Haugh-
head, and is a very good Inn, better in-
deed than we expected, or than we had
met with, except at Kelſo, for many Days
Journey. Here we had very good Pro-
viſion, very Well Dreſs'd, and excellent
Wine. The Houſe is in England, but
the People that kept it were Scots; yet
every Thing was very well done, and we
were mighty glad of the Refreſhment we
found there.

Here we enquired after the famous Sto-
ry of Cheviot-Chaſe, which we found the
People there have a true Notion of, not
like what is repreſented in the Ballad of
Chevy-Chaſe, which has turn'd the whole
Story into a Fable: But here they told
us, what all ſolid Hiſtories confirm, name-
ly that it was an In-road of the Earl of
Douglaſs into England, with a Body of
an Army, to ravage, burn, and plunder
the Country, as was uſual in thoſe Days;
and that the Earl of Northumberland,
who

who was then a Piercy, gathering his Forces, marched with a like Army, and a great many of the Gentry and Nobility with him, to meet the Scots; and that both the Bodies meeting at the Foot of Cheviot Hills, fought a bloody Battle, wherein both the Earls were ſlain, fighting deſperately at the Head of their Troops; and ſo many kill'd on both Sides, that they that out-liv'd it, went off reſpectively, neither being able to ſay which had the Victory.

They ſhewed us the Place of the Fight, which was on the Side of the Hill, if their Tradition do not miſlead them, on the left hand of the Road the Ground uneven and ill enough for the Cavalry; 'tis ſuppoſed moſt of the Scots were Horſe, and therefore 'tis ſaid, the Engliſh Archers placed themſelves on the Side of a ſteep Aſcent, that they might not be broken in upon the Horſe. They ſhew alſo two Stones which, if as I ſay they are not Miſtaken, are on the Ground where the two Earls were ſlain.

But they ſhewed us the ſame Day, a much more famous Field of Battle than this, and that within about ſix or ſeven Miles of the ſame Place, namely Floden-Field, were James IV. King of Scotland with a great Army invading England, in the Year 1513, when the King of England was abſent in his Wars abroad, at the Siege of Tournay, was met with, and fought by the Earl of Surrey, of the ancient Family of Howard, and the Engliſh Army; in which the Scots, tho' after a very obſtinate Fight, were totally routed and overthrown, and their King valiantly fighting at the Head of his Nobility was ſlain.

The River Till, which our Hiſtorians call a deep and ſwift River, and in which many of the Scots were drowned in the Purſuit, ſeemed to me not to be ſufficient to interrupt the flight of a routed Army, it being almoſt every where paſſable: But, perhaps, it might at that Time be ſwell'd with ſome ſudden Rain, which the Hiſtorirns ought to have taken Notice of; becauſe the River is elſe ſo ſmall that it would ſeem to make us queſtion the reſt of the Story.

That was ſuch a Battle, and that this was the Place, is out of all Doubt; and the Field ſeems to be well choſen for it; for it is a large Plain, flank'd on the North Side, which muſt be the Scots Right, and the Engliſh Left, by Floden Hill, and on the other Side by ſome diſtant Woods; the River Till being on the Scots Rear; and the Tweed itſelf not far off.

Having viewed theſe Things, which we had not Time for in our paſſing through Northumberland, we came back to Kelſo, and ſpent the Piece of a Day that remain'd there, viewing the Country which is very pleaſant and very fruitful on both Sides the Tweed; for the Tweed there does not part England from Scotland, but you are upon Scots Ground for four Miles, or thereabouts, on the South Side of the Tweed, and the farther Weſt the more the Tweed lies within the Limits of the Country.

From Kelſo we went North, where we paſs'd through Lauderdale a long Valley on both Sides the little River Lauder, from whence the Houſe of Maitland Earls firſt, and at laſt Duke of Lauderdale took their Title.

The Country is good here, tho' fenced with Hills on both Sides; the River Lauder runs in the Middle of it, keeping its Courſe North, and the Family-Seat of Lauder, ſtands about the Middle of the Valley: 'Tis an ancient Houſe, and not large; nor did it receive any Additions from Duke Lauderdale, who found Way to diſpoſe of his Fortunes another Way.

From hence we kept the great Road over a high Ridge of Mountains, from whence we had a plain View of the Part of the Country called Mid-Lothian, and where we alſo ſaw the City of Edinburgh

nburgh at the Diſtance of about twelve r fourteen Miles. We paſs'd theſe ſountains at a Place which they call outra Hill, and which gives the Title f Laird of Soutra to a Branch of the amily of Maitland, the elder Brother of hich Houſe was Lieutenant-General Mait- nd, a Gentleman of great Merit, and ho rais'd himſelf by the Sword: He loſt ne of his Hands at the great Battle of reves in Germany, where the French rmy, under the Mareſchal De Crequi, as defeated by the Germans, commanded y the old Duke of Zell; he ſupplyed e want of his Hand with one of Steel, om which he was called Handy Mait- nd. He paſs'd thro' all the Degrees Honour that the Army uſually be- ows; and when the Union was tran- cting we ſaw him Lieutenant-General the Queen's Armies, Colonel of a Re- ment of Foot, and Governor of Fort- Villiam at Innerlochy, of which in its lace.

I could not paſs this Way to Edin- rgh without going off a little to the ght, to ſee two very fine Seats, one longing to the Marqueſs of Louthian, the ancient Name of Ker, a younger anch of the Houſe of Roxburgh, at ewbattle or Newbottle. 'Tis an old ilding, but finely ſituated among the o't agreeable Walks and Rows of Trees, l full grown, and is particularly to be entiom'd for the niceſt, and beſt cho- n Collection of Pictures of any Houſe have ſeen in Scotland: The Particulars too many to enter into a Deſcription them. The Statues and Buſts are al- very fine; and there are the moſt ctures of particular Families and Per ns, as well of the Royal Families France and England, as of Scotland , that are, I believe, not only in Eng d, but in any Palace in Europe.

Not two Miles from hence is the tcheſs of Bucclugh's Houſe at Dalkeith, the fineſt and largeſt new-built Houſe in Scotland; the Dutcheſs, Relict of the late Duke of Monmouth, has built it, as I may ſay, from the foundation, or as ſome ſay, upon the foundation of the old Caſtle of Dalkeith, which was the Eſtate of the Great Earl of Morton, Regent of Scotland, who was beheaded by King James VI. that is, of England, James I. the ſame that brought the Engine to behead humane Bodies from Hall fax in Yorkſhire, and ſet it up in Scotland, and had his own Head cut off with it, the firſt it was try'd upon.

The Palace of Dalkeith is, indeed, a magnificent Building, and the inſide anſwerable to the Grandeur of the family. It ſtands on a riſing Ground on the edge of the River Eſk; the Side to the River is a Precipice, from whence it overlooks the Plain with a Majeſty, like that of Windſor, on the Bank of the Thames, with neceſſary Allowance for the Difference of the Country, and of the two Rivers, which bear, indeed, no Proportion. The Park is very large, and there are fine Avenues, ſome already made and planted, others deſigned, but not yet finiſh'd; alſo there are to be Water Works, *Jette D' eaus*, and a Canal, but theſe are not yet laid out; nor are the Gardens finiſhed, or the Terraſſes, which will be very ſpacious, if done according to the Deſign. There are many fine Paintings eſpecially of the Ladies of the Engliſh Court, and ſome Royal Originals; but we muſt not ſpeak of Pictures where Newbottle is ſo nigh.

The Town of Dalkeith is juſt without the Park, and is a pretty large Market Town, and the better market for being ſo near Edinburgh; for there comes great Quantities of Proviſions hither from the the Southern Countries, which are bought up here to be carried to Edinburgh market again, and ſold there. The Town is well built, and is the better, no doubt, for the Neighbourhood of ſo many Noblemens

and Gentlemens Houſes of ſuch Eminence in its Neighbourhood.

This brought us to the very Sight of the City of Edinburgh, where we reſted a few Days, having thus finiſhed our Circuit over the whole South of Scotland, on this Side of the River Forth, and on the South Side of the Firth of Clyde. So I ſhall conclude this Journey.

The END *of the* 12*th* JOURNEY.

JOURNEY XIII.

I AM now to enter the true and real Caledonia, for the Country on the North of the Firth is alone called by that Name, and was antiently known by no other. As I ſhall give an Acconut of it as it is, and not as it was; ſo I ſhall deſcribe it as I view'd it, not as other People have view'd it, nor ſhall I confine my ſelf to the Diviſion of the Country, as the Geographers have divided it, or to the Shires and Counties, as the Civil Authority has divided it; or into Presbyteries and ſynodical Provinces, as the Church has divided it: But noting the Shires where I find them needful, I ſhall give an Account of Things in the Order of my own Progreſs, and as I paſs'd thro', or viſited them.

I went over the Firth at the Queens-Ferry, a Place mention'd before, ſeven Miles Weſt of Edinburgh; and, as he that gives an Account of the Country of Fife, muſt neceſſarily go round the Coaſt, the moſt conſiderable Places being to be ſeen on the Sea-ſide, or near it; ſo I took that Method, and began at the Queens-Ferry. A Mile from hence, or ſomething more, is the Burrough of Innerkeithin, an antient wall'd Town, with a ſpacious Harbour, opening from the Eaſt Part of the Town into the Firth of Forth; the Mouth of the Harbour has a good Depth of Water, and Ships of Burthen may ride there with Safety; but as there is not any great Trade here, and conſequently no Uſe for Shipping of Burthen, the Harbour has been much neglected: However, ſmall Veſſels may come up to the Key, ſuch as are ſufficient for their Buſineſs.

The Town is large, and is ſtill populous, but decayed, as to what it has formerly been; yet the Market for Linnen not only remains, but is rather more conſiderable than formerly, by reaſon of the Increaſe of that Manufacture ſince the Union. The Market for Proviſions is alſo very conſiderable here, the Country round being very fruitful, and the Families of Gentlemen being alſo numerous in the Neighbourhood.

There was a tragical Story happened in this Town, which made it more talked of in England, at that Time, than it had been before. The Lord Burleigh (a young Nobleman, but not then come to his

s Eſtate, his Father being living) had, ſeems, had ſome Love Affair with a oung Woman in his Father's Family, but ould not prevail with her to ſacrifice her irtue to him; upon which the Affair ing made publick ſhe was removed out the Family, and he was perſuaded to avel, or whether he went into the Ar-y, I do not remember; had, he declar-, it ſeems, before he went abroad, that would marry her at his Return; which, wever, it ſeems the young Woman de-ned too, as being too much below his nality, and that ſhe would not be a ſhonour to the Family: But he not on-declared he would marry her, cut, upon t Anſwer of hers, added, that if any e elſe marryed here, he would murther m as ſoon as he came back: This paſ without much Notice, and the young oman was marryed, before his Return, a Schoolmaſter in this Town of In-keithen.

After ſome Time the Young Maſter they call the eldeſt Son of a Lord, ile his Father is living) of Burleigh, rns from his Travels, and enquiring the young Woman, and being told was marryed, and to whom, retain-his helliſh Reſolution he rides away the Town, and up to the School Door, calling for the Schoolmaſte, the in-cent Man came out to him unarm'd in own and Slippers; when, after asking e was ſuch a one, and flying out in e hard Words upon him, he drew his ol, and ſhot the poor Man dead upon Spot, riding away in the open Day, no body daring to meddle with him.

But Juſtice purſuing him, and a Pro-mation being iſſued, with a Reward of l. for apprehending him, he was at taken, and was tried at Edinburgh by Lord Juſticiary, and condemned to e his Head cut off, and the Day of cution appointed. Nor could all the rceſſion of his Family and Friends vail with the Queen, after her Ma-jeſty had a true Account of the Fact laid before her, to pardon or reprieve him: But the Day before the Execution his Friends found Means for him to make his Eſcape out of the Tolbooth of Edinburgh, diſguiſed, in his Siſter's Clothes.

In Return for this Deliverance he appeared in the late Rebellion, and was in the Battle of Dumblain or Sheriffmuir, but got off again; and his Eſtate, which, however, was but ſmall, was forfeited among the reſt. But the Murtherer is not yet brought to Juſtice.

This Tragedy, and its Circumſtances, I think, merits to be recorded, and the rather, becauſe moſt of the Circumſtances came within the Verge of my Knowledge, and I was upon the Spot when it was done; there are many other Circumſtances in it, but too long to be repeated.

Near Innerkeithin, a little within the Land, ſtands the antient Town of Dumfermling, as I may ſay, in my Lord Rocheſter's Words, in its full Perfection of Decay; nay, the Decay is threefold.

1. Here is a decay'd Monaſtery; for before the Reformation here was a very large and famous Abbey, but demoliſh'd at the Revolution; and ſaving that Part of the Church was turn'd into a Parochial Church, the reſt, and greateſt Part of that alſo lyes in Ruins, and with it the Monuments of ſeveral Kings and Queens of Scotland; particularly that of Malcolm III. who founded the Monaſtery, as does alſo the Cloiſter and Apartments for the religious People of the Houſe, great Part of which are yet ſo plain to be ſeen, as to be diſtinguiſh'd one from another.
2. Here is a decay'd Court or Royal Palace of the Kings of Scotland. They do not tell us who built this Palace, but we may tell them who ſuffers it to fall down; for it is now (as it was obſerv'd before all the

Royal

Royal Houſes are) ſinking into its own Ruins; the Windows are gone, the Roof fallen in, and Part of the very Walls mouldered away by the Injury of Time, and of the Times. In this Palace almoſt all K. James the VIth's Children were born; as particularly King Charles I. and the Princeſs Elizabeth, afterwards Queen of Bohemia; and their Mother, which was Queen Ann Daughter of the Queen of Denmark, made this Place her particular Reſidence, which was alſo ſettled upon her, as her Dower or Jointure; here ſhe built herſelf an Apartment, conſiſting of eight Rooms over the Arch of the great Gate, which were her particular Retirement, having a Gallery reaching from that Apartment to the Royal Lodgings.

The Figure of the Houſe remains, but as for the Lodgings they are all, as I have ſaid, in their Decay, and we may now call it the Monument of a Court.

3. Here is a decay'd Town, and we need go no farther for that Part than the Decay of the Palace, which is irrecoverable; there might be ſomething ſaid here of what was done at this Town, upon receiving and crowning King Charles II. by the Covenanters, &c. and which might, perhaps, contribute to entail a Diſguſt upon the Houſe, and even upon the Place; and if it did ſo, I ſee no Reaſon to blame the King on that Account, for the Memory of the Place could not be pleaſant to his Majeſty for many Reaſons: But this is Matter of Hiſtory, and beſides, it ſeems to have ſomething in it that is not, perhaps, ſo well to be remembered as to be forgot.

The Church has ſtill a venerable Face and at a Diſtance ſeems a mighty Pile; the Building being once vaſtly larg what is left appears too groſs for t preſent Dimenſions; the Church itſe they tell us, was as long as the Cath dral of Carliſle, deſign'd by the Mo of that of Glaſgow, though, I rath think, that at Glaſgow, was deſign'd the Model of that at Dumfermling, the laſt was, by far, the moſt ancient

The People hereabout are poor, b would be much poorer, if they had n the Manufacture of Linnen for their Su port, which is here, and in moſt of t Towns about, carry'd on with mo hands than ordinary, eſpecially for D per, and the better Sort of Linne The Marqueſs of Tweedale has a go Eſtate in theſe Parts, and is Heredita Houſe-keeper, or Porter of the Roy Houſe, and, in Effect, Lord Chamb lain.

From hence, turning Eaſt, we ſee m ny Seats of private Gentlemen, and ſom of Noblemen, as particularly one belo ing to the ſaid Marqueſs of Tweedale Aberdour. It was formerly one of t many noble Manſion Houſes of t great Earl of Morton, Regent; but wi his Fall the Eſtates found new Maſte as that of Dalkeith has in the Hou of Bucclough, and this of Aberdour the Houſe of Yeſter, or Tweedale. T Houſe is old, but magnificent, and t Lands about it, as all muſt do, that co into the managing hands of the Family Tweedale, have been infinitely impro by Planting and Encloſing.

This Houſe of Aberdour fronts Firth to the South, and the Grounds longing to it reach down to the ſho of it. From this Part of the Firth, the Mouth of Innerkeithen Harbour, very good Road for Ships, the W being deep and the Ground good; the Weſtern Part, which they call Margaret's Bay, is a ſteep Shore, rocky, there being twenty Fathom W ter within a Ship's Length of the Roc So that in Caſe of a South Eaſt Wi

and if it blow hard, it may be dangerous Riding too near. But a South East Wind blows so seldom, that the Ships often venture it; and I have seen large Ships ride there.

He that will view the Country of Fife must, as I said before, go round the Coast; and yet there are four or five Places of Note in the Middle of the Country which are superiour to all the rest, and must not be omitted; I'll take them as I go, though I did not travel to them in a direct Line, the names are as follow. Kinross the House of Sir William Bruce, Lesly, Falkland, Melvil, Balgony, and Cowper; the last a Town, the other great Houses, and one a Royal Palace, and once the most in Request of all the Royal Houses in Scotland: And here, since I am upon Generals, it may not be improper to mention, as a Remark only, that however mean our Thoughts in England have been of the Scots Court in those Times, the Kings of Scotland had more fine Palaces than most Princes in Europe, and in particular many more than the Crown of England has now; for Example we see, nothing in England now of any Notice but Hampton-Court, Windsor, Kensington, and St. James's.

Greenwich and Nonsuch are demolished.
Richmond quite out of Use, and not able to receive a Court.
Winchester, never inhabited, or half finished.
Whitehall burnt, and lying in Ruins, or, as we may say let out into Tenements.
Westminster, long since abandon'd: So that I say nothing remains, but, as above, St. James's, Kensington, and Hampton Court.

Where the King's of Scotland had in K. James the VIth's Time all in good Repair, and in Use, The several Royal Palaces of

Holy Rood House, } at Edinburgh.
The Castle }
The Royal Palace in the Castle at Sterling.
Linlithgow.
Dumfermling.
Falkland.
Scoon.

Besides lesser Seats and Hunting houses, of which King James V. had several; and besides the several Palaces of the Earl Morton and others, which were forfeited into the King's Hands, and which afterwards became Royal.

Having seen Aberdour, I took a Turn, at a Friend's invitation, to Lesly; but by the Way stopp'd at Kinross, where we had a View of two Things worth noting. 1. The famous Lake or Lough, called Lough Leven, where in an Island, stands the old Castle where Queen Mary, commonly known in England by the Name of Queen of Scots, was confin'd by the first Reformers, after she had quitted, or had been forc'd to quit her Favourite Bothwel, and put herself into the Hands of her Subjects. One would have thought this Castle, standing as it were in the middle of the Sea, for so it is in its Kind, should have been sufficient to have held her, but she made shift to get out of their Hands, whether by a Silver Key, or without a Key, I believe is not fully known to this Day.

The Lough itself is worth seeing; 'tis very large, being above ten Miles about, and in some Places deep, famous for Fish. Formerly it had good Salmon, but now chiefly in Trouts, and other small Fish; out of it flows the River Leven, which runs from thence to Lesly.

At the West end of the Lake, and the Gardens reaching down to the very Water's edge stands the most beautiful and

and regular Piece of Architecture, (for a private Gentlemen's Seat) in all Scotland, perhaps, in all Britain, I mean the Houſe of Kinroſs. The Town lies at a little Diſtance from it, ſo as not to annoy the Houſe, and yet ſo as to make it the more ſociable; and at the Town is a very good Market, and the Street tolerably well built.

The Houſe is a Picture, 'tis all Beauty; the Stone is white and fine, the Order regular, the Contrivance elegant, the Workmanſhip exquiſite. Dryden's Lines, intended for a Compliment on his Friend's Poetry, and quoted before, are literally of the Houſe of Kinrois.

Strong Dorick *Columns form the Baſe,*
Corinthian *fills the upper Space;*
So all below is Strength, *and all above*
is Grace.

Sir William Bruce, the skilful Builder, was the Surveyor General of the Works, as we call it in England, or the Royal Architect, as in Scotland. In a Word, he was the Kit Wren of North Britain; and his Skill in the perfect Decoration of Building, has many Teſtimonials left upon Record for it; ſuch as the Palace of Haly-Rood at Edinburgh; the Houſe of Rotheſs, and this at Kinroſs, beſides ſeveral others.

The Situation of this Houſe of Kinroſs would be diſliked by ſome for its being ſo very near the Water, and that ſometimes when the Lake is ſwelled by Winter Rains and melted Snows, the Water comes into, or at leaſt unto the very Gardens; but as the Country round is dry, free from ſtagnated Boggs, and unhealthy Marſhes; this little mediterranean Sea gives them very little Inconvenience, if any. Sir William, according to the new and laudable Method of all the Scots Gentlemen, has planted innumerable Numbers of Firr-Trees upon the Eſtate round his Houſe, and the preſent Poſſeſſor Mr. Bruce, is as careful to improve as his Predeceſſor: Poſterity will find the Sweet of this Paſſion for planting, which is ſo happily ſpread among the People of the South parts of Scotland, and which, if it goes on, will in Time make Scotland a ſecond Norway for Firr; for the Low-Lands, as well as the Highlands, will be over-ſpread with Timber.

Nor may it require ſo many Ages as ſome People imagine, for many of the largeſt and moſt conſiderable Improvements are already of fifty to ſeventy and eighty Years ſtanding as at Melvil, Leſsly, Teſter, Pinkey, Newbattle, and ſeveral other Places; and others follow apace; ſo that in forty or fifty Years more, as flow a growing Wood as Firr is, yet there may be a Quantity of large grown Trees to be found to begin upon, ſo as to cut out Deal-boards in great Numbers, beſides Sparrs, Bauks. Poles, Oars &c. which the Branches will ſupply.

From Kinroſs, I came to Leſsley, where I had a full View of the Palace of Rotheſs, both Inſide and Outſide, as I had before of that of Bruce. The Magnificence of the Inſide at Leſsly is unuſually great; but what is very particular, is the long Gallery, which is the full Length of one Side of the Building, and is fill'd with Paintings, but eſpecially (as at Drumlanrig) of the great Anceſtors of the Houſe of Rothes or Leſsly at full Lengths, and in their Robes of Office or Habits of Ceremony; particularly the late Duke of Rotheſs, who built the Houſe, and who was Lord High Chancellor of Scotland.

I do not forget that the Rooms of State at Kinroſs are well ſupplyed with Pictures and ſome very fine and valuable Pieces, as particularly thoſe of King Charles I. and Henrietta Maria his Queen Daughter of France. But almoſt if not all the full Lengths in this Gallery of Rotheſs, are of the Family, and the immediate Anceſtors from whom in a direct Line the preſent Earl is deſcended, having been Peers, and

and in ſome or other of the greateſt Offices of Truſt in Scotland, from the Year 1320 to 1725; ſo that there may well be enough to cloath a Gallery, and they are there to be diſtinguiſhed by their Robes and different Habits down to the great Founder of the Houſe, who was Lord High Commiſſioner to the Parliament, Lord High Treaſurer, and Lord Chancellor; and was created a Duke for his own Life only, ſo that his Succeſſors are now but Earls: But the Family are ſtill in the higheſt Eſteem, and have gone thro' divers Poſts of Honour and Truſt. The Houſe indeed is magnificent, I cannot ſay the Situation is ſo much to Advantage as ſome other Seats; nor is there any large Avenue or Proſpect from the Entrance, but it is a Proſpect in its ſelf; it is ſituated on the Banks of the Leven juſt where another ſmaller River joins it, and the Park on the South Side of the Houſe is very beautiful, ſix Miles in Circumference, walled about, and in ſeveral Parts, little Woods of Firr-trees planted with Viſtas reaching to them from the Houſe, which gives a very beautiful Proſpect. The Gardens are at the Eaſt End of the Houſe well planted, and well deſigned, extending to the Angle or Point, where the two Rivers meet; ſo that the Gardens are as it were watered on the North and on the Eaſt Side, and on the South Side are parted from the Park with a Wall; the Weſt End of them beginning from the Houſe.

This Houſe was built for the Duke mentioned above, in the Reign of King Charles II. by that Man of Art and Maſter of building Sir William Bruce mentioned there alſo, ſo that the Building is wholly Modern. It is a Square, and the Fronts every Way are plain, that is, without Wings, and make a ſquare Court within: Here it was King James II. lodged, moſt part of the Time, when he was obliged by his Brother, King Charles II. to retire into Scotland while he was Duke of York; and his Apartments are marked in the Houſe and called the Duke of York's Lodgings to this Day. They had a Communication with the long Gallery, and with the great Staircaſe at the other End.

The Town of Leſly is at a ſmall Diſtance Weſt from the Houſe or a little North-Weſt. There is a good Market, but otherwiſe it is not conſiderable. The Houſe is the Glory of the Place, and indeed of the whole Province of Fife.

From Leſly, we turned away South to the Coaſt, and came to Bruntiſland; this is a Port upon the Firth or Forth, and lies oppoſite to Leith, ſo that there is a fair Proſpect as well of the Road of Leith, and the Ships riding there, as of the City and Caſtle of Edinburgh. There is a very good Harbour which enters as if it had been made by Hand into the Center of the Town; for the Town is as it were built round it, and the Ships lay their broad Sides to the very Houſes. There is Water enough at Spring-tides, for Ships of good Burthen to come into the Baſin; but at Low-Water ſome of the Ships lye a Ground: But want of Trade renders all this uſeleſs; for what is the beſt Harbour in the World without Ships? And whence ſhould Ships be expected without a Commerce to employ them; it is true, the Ships of ſeveral other Towns on the Coaſt frequently put into this Harbour, to lay up, as we call it, and to lye by in the Winter: But this does not ſo much better the Town as to make it be called a Trading Town; ſo that, indeed, the Place is unhappy, and muſt decay yet farther, unleſs the Trade revive, which, I confeſs, I do not yet foreſee.

Here is, however, a Manufacture of Linnen, as there is upon all the Coaſt of Fife, and eſpecially for that they call Green-cloth, which is now in great Demand in England for the Printing-Trade, in the Room of Callicoes, which were lately prohibited.

Next to this is Kinghorn upon the ſame Coaſt, where, not the Sea, but the Manufacture upon the Land may be ſaid to maintain the Place; for here is a Thread Manufacture, which they make very good, and bleach or whiten it themſelves, The Women, indeed chiefly, carry on this Trade, and the Men are generally Seamen upon all this Coaſt, as high as the Queens-Ferry. Where I obſerved the Men carry on an odd Kind of Trade, or Sport rather (viz.) of ſhooting of Porpoiſes, of which very great numbers are ſeen almoſt conſtantly in the Firth; when they catch them thus, they bring them on Shore, and boil the Fat of them as they do of Whales, into Train Oil, and the like they do with ſeveral other great Fiſh, which ſometimes they have Grampuſſes, Finn Fiſh, and ſeveral Species of the ſmall Whale kind which come up there, and which they always make the beſt of, if they can take them. One Year in particular there came ſeveral ſuch Fiſh on Shore, which they conld find no Name for; there was eight or nine of them, which I ſaw lying on the ſhore of Fife, from Kinghorn to the Eaſter Weems, ſome of which were twenty Foot long and upward.

But this Sort of Fiſhing is but by Accident, and the Profit's not certain; the Firth affords a much more certain and profitable Fiſhery lower down, of which in its place. The Ferry, from Leith to the ſhore of Fife. is fix'd in this Town, though ſometimes the Boats in Diſtreſs, and by Force of Wind and Weather, are driven to run into Brunt Iſland: This conſtant Going and Coming of the Ferry-Boat, and Paſſengers, is alſo a conſiderable Benefit to the Town of Kinghorn, and is a very great Article in its Commerce.

Eaſt of this Town is Kirkcaldy, a larger, more populous, and better built Town than the other, and indeed than any on this Coaſt. Its Situation is in Length, in one Street running along the Shore, from Eaſt to Weſt, for a long Mile, and very well built, the Streets clean and well pav'e; there are ſome ſmall By Streets or Lanes, and it has ſome conſiderable Merchants in it, I mean in the true Senſe of the Word Merchant. There are alſo ſeveral good Ships belonging to ,he Town: Alſo as Fife is a good Corn Country, her are ſome that deal very largely In Corn, and export great Qnantities both te England and Holland. Here are great of Linnen ſhipp'd off for England; and as theſe Ships return freighted either from England or Holland, they bring all needful Supplies of foreign Goods; ſo that the Traders in Kirkcaldy have really a very conſiderable Traffick, both at Home and Abroad.

There are ſeveral Coal-Pits here, not only in the Neighbourhood, but even cloſe to the very Sea, at the Weſt End of the Town, and where, one would think, the Tide ſhould make it impoſſible to work them. At the Eaſt End of the Town is a convenient Yard for building and repairing of Ships, and farther Eaſt than that ſeverel Salt Pans for the boyling and making of Salt.

Kirkcaldy is a Member of the Royal Boroughs, as are alſo Bruntiſland, Kinghorn, and Dyſert, tho' almoſt all of them together are not equal to this Town: So that here are no leſs than four Royal Boroughs in the Riding of five Miles.

Dyſert is next, a Town that gives the Title of Noble or Baron to the Lord Dyſert, who reſides in England, tho' the Property both of the Town and the Lands adjoining belong to the Lord Sinclare or St Clare: But be the Eſtate whoſe it will, the Town, though a Royal Burgh, is, as I ſaid before of Dumfermling, in the full Perfection of Decay, and is, indeed, a moſt lamentable Object of a miſerable, dying Corporation; the only Support, which, I think, preſerves the Name of a Town to it, is, that here is, in the

Lands

Lands adjoining, an excellent Vein of Scots Coal, and the Lord Dyſert, the Landlord, has a good Salt-work in the Town; cloſe to the Sea there is a ſmall Peer or Wharf for Ships, to come and load both the Salt and the Coal: And this, I think, may be ſaid to be the whole Trade of the Town, except ſome Nailers and Hard-Ware Workers, and they are but few.

I take the Decay of all theſe Sea-port Towns, which 'tis evident have made a much better Figure in former Times, to be owing to the removing of the Court and Nobility of Scotland to England; for it is moſt certain, when the Court was at Home, they had a Confluence of Strangers, Reſidence of foreign Miniſters, being of Armies, *&c.* and conſequently the Nobility dwelt at Home, ſpent the income of their Eſtates, and the Product of their Country among their Neighbours. The Return of their Coal and Salt, and Corn and Fiſh, brought them in Goods from Abroad, and, perhaps, Money; they ſent their Linnen and other Goods to England, and received the Returns in Money; they made their own Manufactures, and though not ſo good and cheap as from England, yet they were cheaper to the publick Stock, becauſe their own Poor were employed. Their Wool, which they had over and above, went to France, and return'd Ready Money. Their Lead went to Holland, and their Cattle and Sheep to England, and brought back in that one Article above 100,000 l. Sterling per Ann.

Then it was the Sea port Towns had a Trade, their Court was magnificent, their Nobility built fine Houſes and Palaces which were richly furniſh'd, and nobly finiſh'd within and without. They had infinitely more Value went out than came back in Goods, and therefore the Balance was evidently on their Side; whereas, now their Court is gone, their Nobility and Gentry ſpend their Time, and conſequently their Eſtates in England; the Union opens the Door to all Engliſh Manufactures, and ſuppreſſes their own, prohibits their Wool going Abroad, and yet ſcarcely takes it off at Home; if the Cattle goes to England, the Money is ſpent there too. The Troops raiſed there are in Engliſh Service, and Scotland receives no *Premio* for their Levies, as ſhe might have done Abroad, and as the Swiſs and other Nations do at this Time.

This I take to be the true State of the Caſe; and as this is not foreign to the Deſign of this Work, I am the longer upon it. I gave a particular Account in my Deſcription of Glaſgow Irwin, and Dumfries, to ſhew you how thoſe Places were enrich'd by the increaſe of their Commerce, and how the Commerce was encreaſed by the Union of the two Kingdoms. I muſt likewiſe in Juſtice, demonſtrate how and why theſe Sea-ports, on the Eaſt, decline and decay by the ſame Occaſion, and from the ſame Cauſe.

It is true, Scotland would have an advantageons Trade with England, and not the worſe for the Union were not the Court remov'd, and did not their Nobility dwell Abroad, and ſpend their Eſtates Abroad: Scotland has a plentiful Product for Exportation, and were the Iſſue of that Product return'd and conſum'd at Home, Scotland would flouriſh and grow rich, but as it is, I may venture to ſay, it is not to be expected. For Example;

The Product of Scotland, I ſay, is very conſiderable, I mean that Part of it which is exported to foreign Parts, for what is conſumed at Home is nothing, that is to ſay adds nothing to the Publick Stock of the Nation, ſpeaking of Scotland as a Nation by herſelf.

All the Product of Scotland which is ſent Abroad, and exported to foreign Countries, and

and consum'd there, is so much clear Gain to the publick Stock, excepting only the Cost of its Manufacturing at Home, or curing and lending out; and except so much as is brought back in Goods of the Growth, and Manufacture of foreign Countries, and is consum'd in Scotland, which is not reckon'd as Gain, because consumed; if it is exported again, the Article goes to the Account of Publick Gain again. Now to state the Case briefly between the Exportation and Importation of Goods in Scotland, that the Difference, which is the Balance of the Trade, may appear.

The Product of Scotland, which it exports into foreign Countries, England included, for I am now considering Scotland as if not united, is as follows.

- Corn, Black Cattle, Sheep, Wooll, Linnen of several Sorts, Some Woollen Manufactures, Stocking in particular. — All these carry'd to England, and that in great Quantities.
- Corn, Lead, Salt, Coal, Barrell'd Pork, Salmon — To Holland, Bremen, and Hambrough,

N. B. The Dutch buy the barrelled Pork from Aberdeen for Victualling their East-India Ships, it being much better Cured than from any other Country.

- Salt, Oatmeal, Salmon, Lead, Stockings, Linnen — To Norway.
- Salt, Woollen Manufactures of Sterling and Aberdeen. — To Sweden, Dantzick, and to Riga, &c.
- Herrings pickl'd, Barrell'd and dry'd Salmon, Herrings and white Fish. — To Spain and the Straits.
- Coal, Salt, Lead, Herrings, White Fish, Wooll — To France.

For all these Exportations the Returns are, at least were before the Union.

- Pewter, Block Tin, Wrought Iron, Glass Ware, Sugars, Tobacco, Drugs, and Dyers Stuffs. — From England.

N. B All the English Woollen, and Silk Manufactures were prohibited upon the severest Penalties; so that the Returns from England, in Goods, were very small; the Grand Return from thence was in Specie: And 'tis known, that above a hundred thousand Pounds a Year was paid into Scotland every Year, for Cattle only.

- Fine Linnens, not much because of their own, Lace and fine Threads, Gimp, Incle, &c., East India Goods, Linseed, and Lint or Flax, Linseed Oil, Train Oil, and Whalebone — From Holland

Pitc

Pitch and Tar Deals and Firr Timber	From Norway.
Iron in Bars and Copper Deals and Timber	From Sweden,
Plank, called East Country Clap-board, or Wainſcot Oak Timber, and in Quarters. Hemp Pitch Tar Turpentine Sturgeon Flax	From Dantzick, Koningsberg, Riga, Narva, and Petersburg.
Wine Brandy Apples, (Rennets) Roſin Cork Paper Wrought Silks Raw Silk Toys, Perfumes, &c.	From France,
Oil and Italian Pickels from Leghorn, by Way of	The Royal Canal thro' France.
Staves for Casks Clapboard Rheniſh Wine Old Hock	From Hamburg.

All theſe Goods, indeed, come to Scotland, but then the Quantities are very ſmall: 'Tis evident, the chief Articles are, to ſum up all in a little,

Sugar and Tobacco Wine and Brandy Naval Stores Swedes Iron and Copper Deals and Timber Lint and Linſeed	From	England, France The Eaſt Country, Sweden Norway, Holland.

And all theſe put together, if I am rightly informed, do not balance the Lead, Coal, and Salt, which they export every Year: So that the Balance of Trade muſt ſtand greatly to the Credit of the Account in the Scots Commerce.

And what then, would not ſuch an annual Wealth in Specie do for Scotland in a Year, if there was not a Gulph, into which it all runs as into a Sink.

I know this is abundantly anſwered, by ſaying that Scotland is now eſtabliſhed in a laſting Tranquillity; the Wars between the Nations are at an End, the Waſtings and Plunderings, the Ravages and Blood are all over; the Lands in Scotland will now be improved, their Eſtates doubled, the Charges of defending her Abroad and at Home lies upon England; the Taxes are eaſy and aſcertained, and the Weſt India Trade abundantly pours in Wealth upon her; and this is all true; and, in the End, I am ſtill of Opinion Scotland will be Gainer: But I muſt add that her own Nobility, would they be true Patriots, ſhould then put their helping Hand to the riſing Advantages of their own Country, and ſpend ſome of the large Sums they get in England in applying to the Improvement of their Country, erecting Manufactures, employing the Poor, and propagating the Trade at Home, which they may ſee plainly has made their united Neighbours of England ſo rich.

Why might not the Wooll, which hey ſend to England, be manufactur'd in Scotland? If they ſay they know not how to make the Goods, or how to diſpoſe of them when made, my Anſwer is ſhort; I know 'tis not the Work of Gentlemen to turn Manufacturers and Merchants: And I know alſo a Number of Projectors, that is to ſay, Thieves and Cheats, have teas'd and hang'd about them to draw them into Manufacturing only to bubble them of their Wooll and Money.

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Here (you may obſerve) the French Fleet lay with ſome Aſſiſtance, when the Pretender was on Board: And here the Engliſh Four a-Clock Gun, on Board their approaching Squadron, unhappily gave the Alarm; ſo that they immediately weigh'd, got under Sail, and made the beſt of their Way, the Engliſh purſuing them in vain, except only that they took the Salisbury, which was a conſiderable Way behind the Fleet, and could not come up with the reſt; the Story is well known; ſo I need not repeat it.

The Shore of the Firth or Frith ends here, and the Eſtuarium or Mouth opening, the Land of Fife falls off to the North, making a Promontory of Land, which the Seamen call Fife-Neſs, looking Eaſt to the German Ocean, after which the Coaſt Trends away North, and the firſt Town we ſaw there was St. Andrew's, an ancient City, the Seat of an Archbiſhop, and an Univerſity.

As you muſt expect a great deal of Antiquity in this Country of Fife, ſo you muſt expect to find all thoſe antient Pieces murning their own Decay, and drooping and ſinking in Aſhes.

Here it was that old Limb of St. Lucifer, Cardinal Beaton, maſſacred and murder'd that famous Sufferer and Martyr of the Scot's Church, Mr. William Wiſhart, whom

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Here (you may obſerve) the French Fleet lay with ſome Aſſiſtance, when the Pretender was on Board: And here the Engliſh Four a-Clock Gun, on Board their approaching Squadron, unhappily gave the Alarm; ſo that they immediately weigh'd, got under Sail, and made the beſt of their Way, the Engliſh purſuing them in vain, except only that they took the Salisbury, which was a conſiderable Way behind the Fleet, and could not come up with the reſt; the Story is well known; ſo I need not repeat it.

The Shore of the Firth or Frith ends here, und the Eſtuarium or Mouth opening, the Land of Fife falls off to the North, making a Promontory of Land, which the Seamen call Fife-Neſs, looking Eaſt to the German Ocean, after which the Coaſt Trends away North, and the firſt Town we ſaw there was St. Andrew's, an ancient City, the Seat of an Archbiſhop, and an Univerſity.

As you muſt expect a great deel of Antiquity in this Country of Fife, ſo you muſt expect to find all thoſe antient Pieces murning their own Decay, and drooping and ſinking in Aſhes.

Here it was that old Limb of St. Lucifer, Cardinal Beaton, maſſacred and murder'd that famous Sufferer and Martyr of the Scot's Church, Mr. William Wiſhart,

whom

whom he cauſed to be burnt in the Parade of the Caſtle, he himſelf, ſitting in his Balcony to feed and glut his Eyes with the Sight of it.

The old Church here was a noble Structure; it was longer than St. Paul's in London by a conſiderable Deal, I think, by ſix Yards, or by twenty five Foot. This Building is now ſunk into a ſimple Pariſh Church, though there are many plain Diſcoveries of what it has been, and a great deal of Project and Fancy may be employed to find out the antient Shape of it.

The City is not large, nor is is contemptibly ſmall; there are ſome very good Buildings in it, and the Remains of many more: The Colleges are handſome Buildings, and well ſupplyed with Men of Learning in all Sciences, and, who govern the Youth they inſtruct with Reputation; the Students wear Gowns here of a Scarlet-like Colour, but not in Grain, and are very numerous: The Univerſity is very antient as well as the City; the Foundation was ſettled, and the publick Buildings appointed in the Beginning of the fifteenth Centûry by King James I. 'Tis true, they tell us here were private Schools ſet up many Ages before that, even as far back as 937; but I ſee no Evidence of the Fact, and ſo do not propoſe it for your Belief, though 'tis very likely there was ſome Beginnings made before the King came to encourage them, ſo far as to form an Univerſity.

There are three Colleges in all; the moſt antient, and which, they ſay, was the Publick School ſo long before, is called St. Salvadore. How it was made to ſpeak Portugueſe, I know not, unleſs it might be that ſome Portugueſe Clergymen came over hither as the firſt Profeſſors or Teachers; in Engliſh it is St. Saviour's, in Spaniſh it would be called Noſtra Seigniora, or our Lord; and ſo St. Maros would be called Noſtra Dame de St. Andrew, or our Lady of St. Andrew's. This College of St. Mary's is called the New College, and the Middlemoſt, (for Age) is called St. Leonard's College.

The old College as I have ſaid, though it was a School, as they affirm, above 200 Years before, was turned into a College, or founded as ſuch by James Kennedy, the Son of the Lord Kennedy, by Mary, Daughter of King Robert III. This James Kennedy was a Clergyman of great Fame in thoſe Days, and roſe by the Reputation of his Wiſdom, Prudence, and Beneficence to all Mankind, to the higheſt Poſts of Honour in the State and Dignity in the Church; for he was Lord Chancellor of Scotland under James II. and Archbiſhop of this See of St. Andrew's. He was a great Lover of Learning, and of learned Men; and was the firſt who encouraged Men of Learning from Abroad, to come there and take upon them the governing and inſtructing the Youth in the great School, which, as I ſay, above, had been there ſo long, as that it was then called the antient School of St. Andrew. Theſe learned Men put him upon founding and endowing a College, or rather turning the School into a College or Academy, which he did.

The Building is antient, but appears to have been very magnificent conſidering the Times it was erected in, which was 1456. The Gate is large, and has handſome Spire over it all of Stone. In the firſt Court, on the Right Side as you go in, is the Chapel of the College, not extraordinary large, but ſufficient. There is an antient Monument of the Archbiſhop the Founder, who lyes buried in the Church of his own Building. Beyond the Chapel is the Cloiſter, after the antient Manner, not unlike that in Canterbury, but not ſo large. Oppoſite to this are Offices, and proper Buildings for the neceſſary Uſe of the Colleges. In the ſecond Court are the Schools of the College, on the ſame Spot where ſtood the antient Grammar School, mentioned above, if

above, if that Part is to be depended upon Over theſe Schools is a very large Hall for the Publick Exerciſes, as is uſual in other Univerſities; but this is a moſt ſpacious Building, and far larger than there is any Occaſion for.

In the ſame Court are the Aparments for the Maſters, Profeſſors, and Regents, which, (as our Fellows) are in Sallary, and are Tutors and Governors to the ſeveral Students; were this College ſupported by additional Bounties and Donations, as has been the Caſe in England; and were ſufficient Funds appointed to repair and keep up the Buildings, there would few Colleges in England go beyond it for Magnificence: But Want of this, and other Encouragements, cauſes the whole Building to ſeem as if it was its declining State, and looking into its Grave: The Truth is, the College wants nothing but a good Fund to be honeſtly applyed for the Repair of the Building, finiſhing the firſt Deſign, and encouraging the Scholars. Dr. Skeen, Principal of this College, ſhewed the Way to Poſterity to do this, and laid out great Sums in Repairs, eſpecially in the Churches, and founded a Library for the Uſe of the Houſe.

They tell you a Story here of nine Maces found under the Archbiſhop's Tomb, after the Reſtoration of King Charles II. but to me the Story does not tell well at all. Firſt, It does not appear of what Uſe, or to what Purpoſe ſo many Maces were made and kept there, the like not being known to be us'd in any Cathedral or College in other Countries: And in the next Place how came they to rummage the good Founder's Grave, and that in King Charles the IId's Time too; if it had been in Oliver Cromwell's Domination it would have ſeemed rational to expect it; but after the Reſtoration to diſturb the Monuments of the Dead, is a thing extraordinary: But be that as it will, there are three Maces kept in the Church; whether they were found in the King's Tomb or not, that I leave to Tradition, as I find it. One of theſe Maces is of very fine Workmanſhip, all of Silver, gilt, and very heavy, of fine Imagery, and curious Workmanſhip, made at Paris by the Archbiſhop's ſpecial Directions, as appears by an Inſcription on a Plate, faſtened to the Mace by a little Chain, and preſerved with it.

The Story of St. Andrew, and of his Bones being buried here; of the firſt Stone of the Cathedral Church being laid upon one of St. Andrew's Legs or Thig-Bone, and of thoſe Bones being brought from Patras in the Morea, near the Gulph of Lepanto; theſe Things are too antient, and found to much of the Legend for me to meddle with.

In the ſecond College, which is called St. Leonard's, is a Principal, who muſt be a Doctor of Divinity by the Foundation; but the preſent Church Government inſiſting upon the Parity of the Clergy, are pleaſed to diſpenſe with that Part: There are alſo four Profeſſors of Philoſophy, to whom the late Sir John Scot, a bountiful Benefactor to this College, has added a Profeſſor of Philology, and has ſettled a very handſome Stipend upon the Profeſſor: Alſo the ſame Gentleman augmented the College Library with ſeveral valuable Books to a very conſiderable Sum. And ſince that Sir John Wedderburn, a Gentleman of a very antient Family, and a great Lover of Learning, has given a whole Library, being a great and choice Collection of Books, to be added to the Library of this College.

The Revenue of this College is larger than that of the old College; it has alſo more Students. It was founded and endowed by the Earl of Lenox, being before that a religious Houſe, of the Order of St. Benedict, as appears by the Regiſter and Charter of the Foundation

It is not ſo large and magnificent as St. Salvador originally was; but 'ts kept in much better Repair. It has but one Court

or

or Square, but it is very large. The old Building of the Monaſtery remains entire, and makes the South ſide, and the old Cells of the Monks makes now the Chambers for the Students: The Chapel takes up the North ſide, and a large ſide of more Modern Apartments on the Weſt, which are nevertheleſs old enough to be falling down; but they are now repairing them, and adding a great Pile of Building to compleat the Square, and join that ſide to the North where the Chapel ſtands.

This College has large Yards, as they call them, that is to ſay Gardens, or rather Orchards, well planted, and good Walks in them as well as good Fruit.

This College has many Benefactors, which make it flouriſh much beyond the firſt; and they talk of a large Gift yet to come from a noble Family, which, if it falls, will enable them to put the whole Houſe in compleat Repair.

The New College, called St. Mary's, was founded by Cardinal Beaton, Archbiſhop of St. Andrew's, and is very ſingular in its reſerv'd and limited Laws. Here are no Scholars at all; but all thoſe Scholars who have paſs'd their firſt Studies, and gone through a Courſe of Philoſophy in any of the other Colleges, may enter themſelves here to ſtudy Hebrew and the Mathematicks, Hiſtory, or other Parts of Science.

It was in this College King Charles I. held a Parliament; the Place is called the Parliament Room to this Day, and is a very large, ſpacious Room, able to receive 4000 People, placed on Seats to ſit down; the Form is reſerv'd very plain, and the Place, where the Tables for the Clarks and other Offices were ſet, is to be ſeen.

There is a Library alſo to this College, but not very valuable, or ſo well furniſh'd as that of St. Leonard's. Here are, however, two Profeſſors of Divinity; one is called the principal Profeſſor of Theology, and the other barely the Profeſſor of Theology: To theſe was afterwards added a Profeſſor of the Mathematicks; and he that was the firſt who enjoyed the Place, viz. Dr. Gregory, obtained an Obſervatory to be erected, and gave them abundance of Mathematical and Aſtronomical inſtruments: But it is not now made Uſe of, for what Reaſon I know not.

In the New Church in this City lies the Body of the late Archbiſhop Sharp, who was Aſſaſſinated upon a Moor or Heath, as he was coming in his Coach home to this City from the Court. There is a fine Monument of Marble over his Grave, with his Statue kneeling on the upper Part, and the Manner of his Murder is cut in Baſs Relief below. This Murder is Matter of Hiſtory, but is ſo fooliſhly, or ſo partially, or ſo imperfectly related by all that have yet written of it, that Poſterity will looſe both the Fact and the Cauſe of it in a few Years more. It would require too large a ſpace in this Work to give a freſh and impartial Account of it, and for that Reaſon I cannot enter upon it, though I have the moſt exact Account that, I believe, is left in the World, which I had from the Mouth of one of the Actors, and have ſince had it confirmed from ſeveral others, thoroughly acquainted with the Particulars of it

I ſhall only ſay here, that the Archbiſhop had been a furious and mercileſs Perſecutor, and, indeed, Murderer of many of the innocent People, merely for their keeping up their Field-Meetings, and was charg'd in particular with two Actions; which, if true will, though not juſtify, yet take off much of the black Part, which the very Murder itſelf leaves on the Memory of the Actors.

1. The Keeping back the Reprieve, which was ſent down by K. Charles the 2d's expreſs Order, and which was

was actually receiv'd for ſtopping the Execution of twelve Perſons, under Sentence of Death; I ſay keeping it back in his Pocket till they were executed. I know Biſhop Burnet charges this upon another Hand; but theſe Men were aſſur'd the Archbiſhop was the Man, perhaps, the other might be conſenting.

2. The Shipping 200 poor Men on board a Veſſel, on pretence of Tranſportation to the Engliſh Colonies in the Weſt Indies; but ordering the Ship to be run on ſhore and loſt. I ſay it is ſaid to be ordered, and generally ſo believed, becauſe, when the Ship was bulg'd upon the Rocks, the Maſter and Seamen, and the Officers, appointed to confine the baniſh'd People, all got on Shore, but lock'd all the reſt down under the Hatches, and would not ſuffer one of them to come out, by which Means they every one periſh'd.

These two Things they charg'd directly on the Archbiſhop, beſides many other Cruelties, which they call Murders; and if they were acted, as is related by others as well as they, I muſt acknowledge they could be no other.

Now 'tis as certain that theſe Men knew nothing of meeting with the Archbiſhop at that Time; but, being themſelves Out-law'd Men, whom any Man, that met might kill, and who (if taken) would have been put to Death: They always went arm'd, and were, at that time, looking for another Man, when unexpectedly they ſaw the Biſhop coming towards them in his Coach, when one of them ſays to the other, we have not found the Perſon we look'd for; but lo, God has delivered our Enemy, and the Murderer of our Brethren into our Hands, againſt whom we cannot obtain Juſtice by the Law, which is perverted: But remember the Words of the Text, *If ye let him go, thy Life ſhall be required for his Life.*

In a Word, they immediately reſolv'd to fall upon him, and cut him in Pieces; I ſay they reſolved, all but one, (viz.) Hackſton of Rathellet, who was not willing to have his Hand in the Blood, though he acknowledg'd he deſerv'd to die: So that when they attack'd the Biſhop, Hackſton went off, and ſtood at a Diſtance: Nor did he hold their Horſes, as one has ignorantly publiſh'd; for they attack'd him all mounted, nor could they well have ſtopp'd a Coach and ſix Hoaſes, if they had been on Foot. I mention this Part, becauſe, however Providence order'd it, ſo it was, that none of the Murderers ever fell into the hands of Juſtice, but this Hackſton of Rathellet, who was moſt cruelly tortur'd, and afterwards had his hands cut off, and was then executed at Edinburgh.

I have not Time to give the reſt of this Story, though the Particulars are very well worth relating, but it is remote from my Purpoſe, and I muſt proceed The City of St. Andrew's is, notwithſtanding its many Diſaſteis; ſuch as th Ruin of the great Church, the demoliſhing its Caſtle, and the Archbiſhop's Palace, and Oliver Cromwell's Citadel; yet, I ſay, it is ſtill a handſome City, and well built, the Streets ſtraight and large, being three Streets parallel to one another, all opening to the Sea.

They ſhew among other Remains of Antiquity, the Apartments of the Palace Cardinal Beaton ſtood, or ſat in State to ſee the Martyrdom of Mr. Wiſhart, who, at the Stake, call'd aloud to him, and cited him to appear at the Bar of God's Juſtice within ſuch a certain Time, within which Time he was murdered by the famous Norman Leſly, thrown into the Square, of the Court, and his Body dragged to the very Spot

Act of Parlament in England, for the ſuppreſſing the Uſe and Wearing of printed Callicoes, ſo that the Manufacture is greatly increaſed here, eſpecially of that Kind of Cloth which they buy here and ſend to England to be Printed and which is ſo much us'd in England in the Room of the Callicoes, that the Worſted and Silk Weavers in London ſeem to have very little Benefit by the Bill, but that the Linnen of Scotland and Ireland are, as it were, conſtituted in the Room of the Callicoes.

From Perth I went South to that Part of the Province of Fife, which they call Clackmanan, lying Weſt from Dumfermling, and extending itſelf towards Sterling and Dumblain, all which Part I had not gone over before, and which was anticntly accounted to be Part of Fife.

From Perth to Sterling there lyes a Vale which they call Strathmore, and which is a fine level Country, though ſurrounded with Hills, and is eſteem'd the moſt fruitful in Corn of all that Part of the Country: It lies extended on both Sides the Tay, and is ſaid to reach o Beechen North Eaſt, and almoſt to Sterling South Weſt. Here are, as in all ſuch pleaſant Soils you will find, a great many Gentlemen's Seats; though on the North Side of the Tay, and here in particular is the noble Palace of Glames, the Hereditary Seat of the Family of Lyon, Earls of Strathmore; and as the Heir in Reverſion now enjoys the Title and Eſtate, ſo it very narrowly eſcap'd being forfeited; for the elder Brother Earl of Strathmore, having entertain'd the Pretender magnificently in this fine Palace, and join'd his forces in Perſon, and with all his Intereſt, loſt his Life in that Service, being kill'd at the Battle of Sheriff-Moor, by his fall, the Eſtate being entail'd, deſcended to the ſecond Son, or younger Brother, who is now Earl of Strathmore.

Glames is, indeed, one of the fineſt old built Palaces in Scotland, and by far the largeſt; and this makes me ſpeak of it here, becauſe I am naming the Pretender and his Affairs, though a little out of Place; when you ſee it at a Diſtance is ſo full of Turrets and lofty Buildings, Spires and Towers, ſome plain, others ſhining with gilded Tops, that it looks not like a Town, but a City; and the nFble Appearance ſeen through the long Viſta's of the Park are ſo differing, that it does not appear like the ſame Place any two Ways together.

The great Aveuue is a full half Mile, planted, on either ſide with ſeveral Rows of Trees; when you come to the outer Gate you are ſurprized with the Beauty and the Variety of the Statues, Buſts, ſome of Braſs, ſome gilded, ſome plain. The Statues in Braſs are four, one of King James VI. one of King Charles I. booted and ſpurr'd, as if going to take Horſe at the head of his Army; one of Charles II. and one of King James VII after the Pattern of that at Whitehall.

When the Pretender lodg'd here, for the Earl of Strathmore entertained him in his firſt Paſſage to Perth with great Magnificence: There were told three and forty furniſh'd Rooms on the firſt Floor of the Aouſe; ſome Beds, perhaps, were put up for the Occaſion, for they made Eighty-eight Beds for them, and the whole Retinue of the Pretender was received, the Houſe being able to receive the Court of a real reigning Prince,

It would be endleſs to go about to deſcribe the magnificent Furniture, the Family Pictures, the Gallery, the fine Collection of Original Paintings, and the noble painted Cielings of the Chapel, which is an Organ for the Service after the Manner of the Church of England. In a Word, the Houſe is as nobly furniſh'd as moſt Palaces in Scotland; but, as I ſaid it was at the brink of Deſtruction; for had the Earl not been kill'd, 'tis Odds but it had been gutted by the Army,

Army, which preſently ſpread all the Country; but it was enough, the Earl loſt his Life, and the preſent Earl enjoys it peaceably.

From hence I came away South Weſt, and croſſing the Tay below Perth, but above Dundee, came to Dumblain, a Name made famous by the late Battle fought between the Army of King George, under the Command of the Duke of Argyle, and the Pretender's Forces under the Earl of Marr, which was fought on Sheriff-Moor, between Sterling and Dumblain: The Town is pleaſantly ſituated, and tolerably well built, but out of all Manner of Trade; ſo that there is neither preſent Proſperity upon it, or Proſpect of future.

Going from hence we took a full View of the Field of Battle, call'd Sheriff-Muir, and had Time to contemplate how it was poſſible, that a Rabble of Highlanders, arm'd in haſte, appearing in Rebellion, headed by a Perſon never in Arms before, nor of the leaſt Experience, ſhould come ſo near to the overthrowing an Army of regular diſciplin'd Troops, and led on by experinced Officers, and ſo great a General: But when the Miſtake appear'd alſo, we bleſs'd the good Protector of Great Britain, who, under a Piece of the Miſtaken Conduct in the World, to ſay no worſe of it, gave that important Victory to King George's Troops, and prevented the Ruin of Scotland from an Army of Highlanders.

From this Place of Reflection I came forward in Sight of Sterling Bridge, but leaving it on the Right Hand, turn'd away Eaſt to Alloway, where the Earl of Mair has a noble Seat, I ſhould have ſaid had a noble Seat, and where the Navigation of the Firth of Forth begins. This is, as I hinted before, within four Miles of Sterling by Land, and ſcarcely within twenty by Water, occaſion'd by thoſe uncommon Meanders and Reaches in the River, which gives ſo beautiful a Proſpect from the Caſtle of Sterling.

This fine Seat was formerly call'd the Caſtle of Alloway, but is now ſo beautify'd, the Buildings, and eſpecially the Gardens, ſo compleat and completely modern, that no appearance of a Caſtle can be ſaid to remain. There is a Harbour for Shipping, and Ships of Burthen may come ſafely up to it: And this is the Place where the Glaſgow Merchants are, as I am told, erecting Magazines or Wareheuſes, to which they propoſe to bring their Tobacco and Sugars by Land, and then to ſhip them for Holland or Hamburgh, or the Baltick, or England, as they find Opportunity, or a Market; and I doubt not but they will find their Advantage in it.

The Gardens of Alloway Houſe, indeed, well deſerve a Deſcription; they are by much, the fineſt in Scotland, and not outdone by many in England; the Gardens, ſingly deſcrib'd, take up above forty Acres of Ground, and the adjoining Wood, which is adapted to the Houſe in Avenues and Viſta's, above three times as much.

It would be leſſening the Place to attem the Deſcription, unleſs I had Room to do it compleatly; 'tis enough to ſay it requires a Book, not a Page or two: There is, in a Word, every Thing that Nature and Art can do, brought to Perfection.

The Town is pleaſant, well built, and full of Trade; for the whole Country has ſome Buſineſs or other with them, and they have a better Navigation than moſt of the Towns on the Firth, for a Ship of Three Hundred Ton may lye allo at the very Wharf; ſo that at Alloway a Merchant may trade to all Parts of the World, as well as at Leith or at Glaſgow.

The High Street of Alloway reaches down to this Harbour, and is a very ſpacious well

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The great Aveuue is a full half Mile, planted, on either ſide with ſeveral Rows of Trees; when you come to the outer Gate you are ſurprized with the Beauty and the Variety of the Statues, Buſts, ſome of Braſs, ſome gilded, ſome plain. The Statues in Braſs are four, one of King James VI. one of King Charles I. booted and ſpurr'd, as if going to take Horſe at the head of his Army; one of Charles II. and one of King James VII. after the Pattern of that at Whitehall.

When the Pretender lodg'd here, for the Earl of Strathmore entertained him in his firſt Paſſage to Perth with great Magnificence: There were told three and forty furniſh'd Rooms on the firſt Floor of the Aouſe; ſome Beds, perhaps, were put up for the Occaſion, for they made Eighty-eight Beds for them, and the whole Retinue of the Pretender was received, the Houſe being able to receive the Court of a real reigning Prince,

It would be endleſs to go about to deſcribe the magnificent Furniture, the Family Pictures, the Gallery, the fine Collection of Original Paintings, and the noble painted Cielings of the Chapel, which is an Organ for the Service after the Manner of the Church of England. In a Word, the Houſe is as nobly furniſh'd as moſt Palaces in Scotland; but, as I ſaid it was at the brink of Deſtruction; for had the Earl not been kill'd, 'tis Odds but it had been gutted by the Army,

Army, which preſently ſpread all the Country; but it was enough, the Earl loſt his Life, and the preſent Earl enjoys it peaceably.

From hence I came away South Weſt, and croſſing the Tay below Perth, but above Dundee, came to Dumblain, a Name made famous by the late Battle fought between the Army of King George, under the Command of the Duke of Argyle, and the Pretender's Forces under the Earl of Marr, which was fought on Sheriff-Moor, between Sterling and Dumblain: The Town is pleaſantly ſituated, and tolerably well built, but out of all Manner of Trade; ſo that there is neither preſent Proſperity upon it, or Proſpect of future.

Going from hence we took a full View of the Field of Battle, call'd Sheriff-Muir, and had Time to contemplate how it was poſſible, that a Rabble of Highlanders, arm'd in haſte, appearing in Rebellion, headed by a Perſon never in Arms before, nor of the leaſt Experience, ſhould come ſo near to the overthrowing an Army of regular diſciplin'd Troops, and led on by experinced Officers, and ſo great a General: But when the Miſtake appear'd alſo, we bleſs'd the good Protector of Great Britain, who, under a Piece of the Miſtaken Conduct in the World, to ſay no worſe of it, gave that important Victory to King George's Troops, and prevented the Ruin of Scotland from an Army of Highlanders.

From this Place of Reflection I came forward in Sight of Sterling Bridge, but leaving it on the Right Hand, turn'd away Eaſt to Alloway, where the Earl of Mair has a noble Seat, I ſhould have ſaid had a noble Seat, and where the Navigation of the Firth of Forth begins. This is, as I hinted before, within four Miles of Sterling by Land, and ſcarcely within twenty by Water, occaſion'd by thoſe uncommon Meanders and Reaches in the River, which gives ſo beautiful a Proſpect from the Caſtle of Sterling.

This fine Seat was formerly call'd the Caſtle of Alloway, but is now ſo beautify'd, the Buildings, and eſpecially the Gardens, ſo compleat and completely modern, that no appearance of a Caſtle can be ſaid to remain. There is a Harbour for Shipping, and Ships of Burthen may come ſafely up to it: And this is the Place where the Glaſgow Merchants are, as I am told, erecting Magazines or Warehouſes, to which they propoſe to bring their Tobacco and Sugars by Land, and then to ſhip them for Holland or Hamburgh, or the Baltick, or England, as they find Opportunity, or a Market; and I doubt not but they will find their Advantage in it.

The Gardens of Alloway Houſe, indeed, well deſerve a Deſcription; they are by much, the fineſt in Scotland, and not outdone by many in England; the Gardens, ſingly deſcrib'd, take up above forty Acres of Ground, and the adjoining Wood, which is adapted to the Houſe in Avenues and Viſta's, above three times as much.

It would be leſſening the Place to attempt the Deſcription, unleſs I had Room to do it compleatly; 'tis enough to ſay it requires a Book, not a Page or two: There is, in a Word, every Thing that Nature and Art can do, brought to Perfection.

The Town is pleaſant, well built, and full of Trade; for the whole Country has ſome Buſineſs or other with them, and they have a better Navigation than moſt of the Towns on the Firth, for a Ship of Three Hundred Ton may lye alſo at the very Wharf; ſo that at Alloway a Merchant may trade to all Parts of the World, as well as at Leith or at Glaſgow.

The High Street of Alloway reaches down to this Harbour, and is a very ſpacious well

well built Streets, with Rows of Trees finely planted all the Way. Here are several Testimonies of the Goodness of their Trade, as particularly a large Deal-Yard, or Place for laying up all Sorts of Norway Goods, which shews they have a Commerce thither. The have large Warehouses of Naval Stores; such as Pitch, Tar, Hemp, Flax, two Saw Mills for cutting or slitting of Deals, and a Rope-Walk for making all Sorts of Ropes and Cables for Rigging and fitting of Ships, with several other Things, which convinces us they are no Strangers to other Trades, as well by Sea as by Land.

It is a strange Testimony of the Power of Envy and Ambition, that Mankind, bless'd with such Advantages, for an easy and happy Retreat in the World, should hazard it all in Faction and Party, and throw it all away in View, and even without a View of getting more: But I must not philosophize, any more than launch out into other Excesses; my Business is with the present State of the Place, and to that I confine myself as near as I can

From Alloway, East, the Country is called the Shire of Clackmannan, and is known for yielding the best of Coal, and the greatest Quantity of it of any Country in Scotland; so that it is carryed, not to Edinburgh only, but to England, to Holland, and to France; and they tell us of new Pits, or Mines of of Coal now discover'd, which will yield such Quantities, and so ealy to come at, as are never to be exhausted; tho' such great Quantities should be sent to England, as the York Buildings Company boast of, namely, twenty Thousand Ton a Year; which, hower, I take it as it is, for a Boast, or or rather a Pretence to persuade the World they have a Demand for such a Quantity; whereas, while the Freight from Scotland is, as we know, so dear, and the Tax in England continues so heavy, the Price of these Coals will always be so high at London, as will not fail to restrain the Consumption; nor is it the Interest of Scotland to send away so great a Quantity of Coal as shall either make a Scarcity, or raise the Price of them at Home.

On this Shore of the Firth, farther down, stands the Town Culross a neat and agreeable Town, lying in length by the Water Side, like Kirkcaldy, and being likewise a Trading Town, as Trade must be understood in Scotland. Here is a pretty Market, a plentiful Country behind it, and the navigable Firth before it; the Coal and the Linnen Manufacture, and Plenty of Corn, such Exportations will always keep something of Trade alive upon this whole Coast.

Here is a very noble Seat belonging to the Bruces, Earls of Kincairn, and is worth Description; but that I have named so many fine Houses, and have yet so many to go over before I go through the whole Tour of Scotland, that it is impossible to give every fine House a Place here, nor would it do any thing but tire the Reader, rather than inform him; as I have done therefore in England I must be content to name them, unless I should make my Journey a meer Visit to great Houses, as if Scotland had nothing else worth Notice.

This Calling at Culross, called vulgarly Cooris, finishes my Observations upon the Province of Fife. They told me of Mines of Copper, and of Lead, lately discover'd in Fife, and of Silver also: But I could not learn that any of them were actually wrought, or, as they call it in Darbyshire, at work. It is, however, not improbable but that there are such Mines, the Country seeming very likely for it by many Particular Tokens.

The two Lomons in this Province are two remarkable Mountains, which particularly seem to promise Metal in their Bowels, if they were thoroughly search'd. They rise up like two Sugar-Loaves in the Middle of a plain Country, not far from Falkland, and give a View of the Firth of

Edinburgh

Edinburge South, and the Firth of Tay North, and are ſeen from Edinburgh very plain.

Having made this little Excurſion to the South from Perth, you may ſuppoſe me now returned Northward again; and having given you my Account of Perth, and its preſent Circumſtances, I now proceed that Way, taking Things as well in their ordinary Situation as I can; we could not be at Perth and not have a Deſire to ſee that antient Seat of Royal Ceremony, for the Scots Kings, I mean of Scone, where all the Kings of Scotland were crowned.

Scone lyes on the other Side of the Tay, about a Mile North Weſt from Perth; it was famous for the old Chair in which the Kings of Scotland were crown'd, and which Edw. I. King of England, having pierced through the whole Kingdom, and nothing being able to withſtand him, brought away with him. It is now depoſited in Weſtminſter. and the Kings of Scotland are ſtill crowned in it, according to an old Scots Prophecy, which they ſay, Mark it. I do but tell you They ſay ſo, was cut in Stone, which is encloſed in the lower Parth of the wooden Chair in which the Kings are crown'd.

Ni fallat fatum, Scoti quocunque locatum.
Inveniunt Lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem.

Engliſhed thus;

Or Fates deceived, and Heaven decrees in vain,
Or where this Stone is found; the Scots ſhall reign.

This Palace was in thoſe Days a great Monaſtery, and famous on Occaſion of this Stone in the Chair; the Monks appropriating to themſelves not the Cuſtom only, but the Right of having all the Kings crowned on it, as if it had been a ſacred Right, and inſtituted in Heaven: and that the Kings would not proſper if they were crowned any where elſe.

Proceſs of Time rais'd it from a Monaſtery to a Royal Palace, in Honour of the Ceremony, and of King Kenneth, who, having fought a bloody Battle there with the Picts, and given them a great Overthrow, ſat down to reſt him upon this Stone, after he had been tired with the Slaughter of the Enemy, upon which his Nobles came round about him to congratulate his Succeſs, and, in Honour to his Valour, crowned him with a Garland of Victory; after which he dedicated the Stone to the Ceremony, and appointed, that all the Kings of Scotland ſhould be crowned, ſitting upon it as he had done, and that then they ſhould be victorious over all their Enemies.

But enough of Fable, for this, I ſuppoſe, to be no other; yet, be it how it will, this is no Fable, that here all the Kings of Scotland were Crown'd and all the Kingi have been ſince crowned on it, or in the Chair, or near it ever ſince.

The Palace of Scoon, though antient, is not ſo much decayed as thoſe I have already ſpoken of; and the Pretender found it very well in Repair for his Uſe: Here he lived and kept his Court, a fatal Court to the Nobility and Gentry of Scotland, who were deluded to appear for him; here I ſay, he kept his Court in all the State and Appearance of a Sovereign, and received Honours as ſuch; ſo that he might ſay he reign'd in Scotland, though not over Scotland, for a few Days: But it was but a few (about twenty) till he and all his Adherents were oblig'd to quit, not the Place only, but the Iſland, and that without fighting, though the Royal Army was not above Ten Thouſand Men.

The Building is very large, the Front above 200 Foot in Breadth, and has two extraordinary fine ſquare Courts, beſides others,

others, which contain the Offices, Out-houſes, *&c.* The Royal Apartments are ſpacious and large, but the Building the Wainſcotting, the Chimney-Pieces, *&c.* all after the old Faſhion.

Among the Pictures there, the Pretender had the ſatisfaction to ſee his Mother's Picture, an Original, done in Italy, when ſhe was Princeſs of Modena only, and was marry'd by Proxy, in the Name of King James VII then Duke of York, repreſented by the Earl of Peterborough Here is the longeſt Gallery in Scotland, and the Cieling Painted, but the Painting exceeding old.

From Scoon to Dunkel is ſo little a Way we deſired to ſee it, being the Place where the firſt Skirmiſh was fought between the Forces of King William, after the Revolution, and the Laird of Claverhouſe, after called Viſcount Dundee, and where the brave Lieutenant-Colonel Cleeland was kill'd: But Dundee's Men, tho' 5000, were gallantly repuls'd by a Handful, even of new rais'd Men.

The Duke of Athol has an old Houſe, here, and it was in one of the Courts of that Houſe that Part of the Action was; and the Gentleman above-named was ſhot from out of a Window, as he was ordering and encouraging his Men; we were almoſt tempted to go on this Way, to ſee the Field of Battle, between the ſame Dundee and the great Lieutenant General Mac-Kay, wherein the latter, though with regular Troops, was really defeated by the Highlanders: But Dundee being kill'd by an accidental Shot after the Fight, they could not improve the Victory, and the Reſiſtance ended ſoon after; whereas, indeed, had not that Accident happened, Dundee, who was a bold enterpriſing Man, had certainly march'd Southward, and bid fair to have given King William a Journey into the North, inſtead of a Voyage to Ireland; but Providence had better Things in ſtore for Great Britain.

But our determin'd Rout lay up the Eaſtern Shore, and through the Shires adjacent on that ſide, as particularly Angus, Mearns, Marr, Aberdeen, Buchan or Bucquhan, &c. So as I laid out before to Inverneſs.

Mr. Cambden tells us, that the Firth of Tay was the utmoſt Bounds of the Roman Empire in Britain. That Julius Agricola, the beſt of Generals under the worſt of Emperor's, Domitian, though he pierc'd farther, and travers'd by Land into the Heart of the Highlands, yet ſeeing no End of the barbarous Country, and no Advantage by the Conqueſt of a few Barbarian Mountaineers, withdrew and fix'd the Roman Eagles here; that he frequently harraſs'd the Picts by Excurſions and Inroads, and deſtroy'd the Country, laying it waſte, to ſtarve them out of the fertileſt Part of it, but always return'd to his Poſt, making the Tay his Frontier.

But our Engliſh Cæſars have outgone the Romans; for Edward I. as is ſaid, paſs'd the Tay, for he rifled the Abbey at Scoon; and, if we may believe Hiſtory, penetrated into the remoteſt Parts, which, however, I take to be only the remoteſt Parts of what was then known to the Engliſh; for as to the Highlands, the Mountains of Loquhaber, Boſs, Murray, Sutherland, and Caithneſs, we read nothing of them: And from theſe Retreats the Scots always return'd, Antæus like, with double Strength after every Defeat, till in the next Reign they overthrew his Succeſſor Edward II. at Bannockbourn, and drove the Engliſh out of the whole Country; nay, and follow'd them over Tweed into England, ravaging the Countries of Northumberland and Cumberland, and paying them in their own Kind with Intereſt.

Oliver Cromwell indeed (according to the Motto of a noble Houſe in Scotland, (viz) RideThrough) RodeThrough; he penettated to the remoteſt Part of

the

the Iſland, and that he might rule them with a Rod of Iron in the very Letter of it, he built Citadels and Forts in all the Angeli and Extremes, where he found it needful to place his ſtationary Legions, juſt as the Romans did; as at Leith, at St. Andrews, at Inverneſs, Irwin, Innerlochy, and ſeveral other Places: And juſt now we find King George's Forces marching to the remoteſt Corners, nay, ferrying over into the Weſtern, and North-Weſtern Iſlands; but then this is not as a Foreigner and Conqueror, but as a Sovereign, a lawful Governor and Father of the Country, to deliver from, not entangle her in the Chains of Tyranny and Uſurpation.

But where Armies have march'd, private Travellers may certainly paſs, and with that Aſſufance we chearfully paſs'd the Tay, truſting very much to that natural, known Civility, which the Scots, in the remoteſt Parts, always ſhew to Strangers.

We left Strathern therefore, with the little Country of Menteith, for our Return, and went down into Angus, on the Northern Banks of Tay to Dundee, a pleaſant, large, populous City, and well deſerves the Title of Bonny Dundee, ſo often given it in Diſcourſe, as well as in Song (Bonny in Scots, ſignifying Beautiful).

As it ſtands well for Trade, ſo it is one of the beſt trading Towns in Scotland, and that as well in foreign Buſineſs as in Manufacture and Home Trade. It has but an indifferent Harbour, but the Tay is a large, ſafe, and good Road, and there is a deep Water, and very good Anchor-Hold almoſt all over it.

It is exceedingly populous, full of ſtately Houſes, and large handſome Streets; particularly it has four very good Streets, with a large Market place in the Middle, the largeſt and faireſt in Scotland, except only that of Aberdeen. The Tolbooth, or Town-Hall is an old, but large and convenient Building.

The Inhabitants here appear like Gentlemen, as well as Men of Buſineſs, and yet are real Merchants too, and make good what we ſee ſo eminently in England, That true bred Merchants are the beſt of Gentlemen. They have a very good and large Correſpondence here with England, and ſhip off a great Deal of Linnen thither, alſo a great Quantity of Corn is ſent from hence, as well to England as to Holland. They have likewiſe a good Share of the Norway Trade; and as they are concern'd in the Herring Fiſhery, they conſequently have ſome Eaſt Country Trade, viz. to Dantzick, Koningsberg, Riga, and the neighbouring Parts. They ſend Ships alſo to Sweden, and import Iron, Coppor, Tar, Pitch, Deals, &c. from the ſeveral trading Ports of that Kingdom.

Theſe ſeveral Trades occaſion a Concourſe of Shipping at the Port; and there are not a few Ships belonging to the Place. The Country behind them call'd the Carſe, or the Carſe of Gowry, with tht Vale mention'd above of Strathmoor; for Strath, in their Dialect, ſignifies a Vale, or level Country; I ſay, all that Country abounds in Corn, and the Port of Dundee ſhips off great Quantity the when a plentiful Crop allows it, to the great Advantage of the Gentlement, as well as Farmers; for as the Gentlem. receive all their Rents in Kind, they, would find a great Difficulty ſometimes to diſpoſe of it, if the Merchant here did not ſhip it off, either for London or Amſterdam.

The Town of Dundee ſtands at a little Diſtance from the Tay, but they are join'd by a Cauſeway or Walk, well pav'd with flat Free-ſtone, ſuch as the Side-ways in Cheapſide and Cornhill, and Rows of Trees

are planted on either Side the Walk, which makes it very agreeable. On one Part of this Walk are very good Warehouſes for Merchandiſes, eſpecially for heavy Goods; and alſo Granaries for Corn, of which ſometimes they have a vaſt Quantity laid up here; and theſe being near the Harbour are convenient, as well for the houſing of Goods, when landed, as for the eaſy ſhipping off what lies for Exportation.

The great Church was formerly collegiate, being the Cathedral of the Place, and was a very large Building; but Part of it was demoliſhed in the Civil War; the Remainder is devided, like as others are at Edinburgh, Glaſgow, &c. into three Churches for the preſent Uſe of the Citizens.

They have alſo a Meeting houſe or two for the Epiſcopal Worſhip: for you are to take it once for all, that North by Tay, there are far more of the Epiſcopal Perſwaſion than are to be found in the South; and the farther North, the more ſo, as we ſhall ſee in its Order.

The Tower upon the great Church here is a handſome ſquare Building, large, and antient, but very high, and is a good Ornament to the City; it reſembles the great Tower upon the Cathedral of Canterbury, but not quite ſo high. There is a fine and well endow'd Hoſpital for Decay'd Townſmen of Dundee, where they are well taken Care of, and provided for. The Pretender was in this City ſoon after his Landing, and ſtaid here ſome Time before he advanced to Scoon; the Laird of Claverhouſe of the Name of Graham, who was killed, as has been ſaid, at the Battle of Gillecranky, was made Viſcount of Dundee by King James VII; but enjoyed it not long. His Seat of Claverhouſe is not far off, and he had the Eſtate annexed to the Conſultulary of Dundee, given him with the Title, but 'tis now in the Duke of Douglaſs.

It is twenty Scots Miles from Dundee to Montroſe, the Way pleaſant, the Country fruitful and beſpangled, as the Sky in a clear Night with Stars of the biggeſt Magnitude, with Gentlemens Houſes, thick as they can be ſuppoſed to ſtand with Pleaſure and Conveniency. Among theſe is the noble Palace of Penmure, forfeited in the late Rebellion by the unfortunate Earl of Penmure, who was himſelf wounded in the Fight near Dumblain, and with that Action ruined a noble and antient Family, and a fine Eſtate. The Surname of the Family is Maul and Maulsburgh, a ſmall Port near Montroſs, bears the Name ſtill to Poſterity.

The Town and Port of Montroſe, vulgarly, but ignorantly, called Montroſs, was our next Stage, ſtanding upon the Eaſtmoſt Shore of Angus, open to the German, or, if you pleaſe now, the Caledonian Ocean, and at the Mouth of the little River South Esk, which makes the Harbour.

We did not find ſo kind a Reception among the common People of Angus, and the other Shires on this Side the Country, as the Scots uſually give to Strangers: But we found it was becauſe we were Engliſh Men; and we found that their Averſion did not lye ſo much againſt us on Account of the late Succeſſes at, and after the Rebellion, and the Forfeiture of the many Noblemen and Gentlemen's Eſtates among them as fell on that Occaſion, though that might add to the Diſguſt: But it was on Account of the Union, which they almoſt univerſally exclaimed againſt, tho' ſometimes againſt all manner of juſt Reaſoning.

This Town of Montroſe is a Sea port, and, in Proportion to its Number of Inhabitants, a conſiderable Trade, and is tolerably well built, and capable of being made ſtrong, only that it extends too far in Length.

The French Fleet firſt made Land at this Port, when they had the Pretender

on Board, in the Reign of Queen Ann; having overſhot the Mouth of the Firth ſo far, whither they had firſt deſigned: But this Miſtake, which ſome thought a Misfortune, was certainly a Deliverance to them; for as this miſtake gave Time to the Engliſh Fleet to come up with them, before they could enter the Firth, ſo it left them Time and Room alſo to make their Eſcape, which, if they had been gone up the Firth, they could never have done, but muſt inevitably have been all burnt and deſtroyed, or taken by the Britiſh Fleet under Sir George Bing, which was ſuperior to them in Force.

From Montroſe the Shore lies due North to Aberdeen: By the Way is the Caſtle of Dunnoter, a ſtrong Fortification, upon a high Precipice of a Rock, looking down on the Sea as on a Thing infinitely below it. The Caſtle is walled about with invincible Walls, ſaid the honeſt Scots Man that ſhewed us the Road to it, having Towers at proper Diſtances, after the old Way of fortifying Towns.

This was chiefly made uſe of as a Priſon for State-Priſoners; and I have ſeen a black Account of the cruel Uſage the unhappy Priſoners have met with there; but thoſe Times are over with Scotland. The Earl Marſhal, of the Name of Keith, was the Lord of this Caſtle, as alſo of a good Houſe near it, but not a great Eſtate, and what he had is now gone; for being in the late Rebellion his Eſtate is forfeited; and we are told his Lordſhip, making his Eſcape, is now in the Service of Spain, where he commands an Iriſh Regiment of Foot.

From hence there is nothing remarkable till we come to Aberdeen, a Place ſo eminent, that it commands ſome Stay upon it; yet, I ſhall contract its Deſcription as much as poſſible, the Compaſs of my Work being ſo great, and the Room, I have for it, ſo ſmall.

Aberdeen is divided into two Towns or Cities, and ſtands at the Mouth of two Rivers; the Towns are the New and the Old Aberdeen, about a Mile diſtant from one another, one ſituate on the River Don or Dune, the other on the River Dee, from whence it is ſuppoſed to take its Name; for Aber, in the old Britiſh Language, ſignifies a Mouth, or Opening of a River, the ſame which in Scotland is underſtood by a Frith or Firth: So that both theſe Towns are deſcribed in the Name, (viz.) Aberdee, the Mouth of the River Dee, and Aberdeen, the Mouth of the River Don. So in the South-Weſt Part of the Shores of Britain, and in Wales, we have Aberconway, the Mouth of the River Conway, Aberiſtwith, and ſeveral others.

The Old Aberdeen, on the Bank of the Don, muſt, without doubt, be very antient; for they tell us the New Aberdeen is ſuppoſed to be upwards of 1200 Years old. Nor do any of their Regiſters tell us the particular Time of its being built, or by whom. The Cities are equally ſituated for Trade, being upon the very Edge of the Sea; and 'tis the common Opinion, that Part of the old City was waſh'd down by the Sea; ſo that it obliged the Citzens to build farther off: This Part was that they called the Monaſtery, and this may give Riſe to that Opinion, that thereupon they went and built the New Aberdeen upon the Bank of the other River, and which 'tis evident, is built upon a Piece of hilly Ground, or upon three Hills: But this is all Conjecture, and has only Probability to ſupport it, not any thing of Hiſtory.

Old Aberdeen is alſo on one Side the County, and New Aberdeen on another, though both in that which is called in general the County of Marr. The Extraordinaries of Aberdeen, take both the Cities together, are

I. The Cathedral.
II. The two Colleges.
III. The Great Market-place.

IV. The

IV. The Bridges, particularly that of one Arch.
V. The Commerce.
VI. The Fiſhery.

1. The Cathedral dedicated to St. Machar, tho' none knows who that Saint was, is a large and ancient Building; the Building majeſtick, rather than curious, and yet not without its Beauty in Architecture; it appears to have been built at ſeveral Times, and perhaps, at the Diſtance of many Years, one Part from another. The Columns on which the great Steeple ſtands are very artful, and the Contrivance ſhews great Judgment in the Builder or Director of the Work. This Church has been divided into ſeveral Parts ſince the aboliſhing of Epiſcopacy, as a Government in the Church; (for it is not aboliſhed in Aberdeen, as a Principle, to this Day) abundance of the People are ſtill Epiſcopal in their Opinion; and they have, by the gentle Government they live under, ſo much Liberty ſtill, as that they have a Chapel for the public Exerciſe of their Worſhip, after the Manner of the Church of England, beſides ſeveral Meetings for the Epiſcopal Diſſenters, which are not ſo Publick.

2. The two Colleges; one of theſe are in the Old City, and the other in the New. 1. That in the Old City is alſo the oldeſt College, being founded *Anno* 1500. by the famous Biſhop *Elphinſtone*, who lies buried in the Chapel or College Church, under a very magnificent and curious Monument. The Steeple of this Church was the moſt artificial that I have ſeen in *Scotland*, and very beautiful, according to the Draught of its Old Building: But it is much more ſo now having been injur'd, if not quite broken down by a furious Tempeſt *Anno* 1361; but rebuilt after the firſt Model by the Care, and at the Expence of the Biſhop Dr. *Forbes*, as alſo of Dr. *Gordon*, M. D. and ſeveral conſiderable Benefactors. I have not Room to go through the particular Account of this Foundation, take it in ſhort in its Original, that it conſiſts of

A Principal or Maſter, call it as you pleaſe, with a Sub-Principal, which is not uſual, who is alſo a Profeſſor of Philoſophy.
A Profeſſor of Divinity.
Three Profeſſors of the Civil Law, now reduced to but One.
Three Profeſſors of Philoſophy who are call'd Regents, beſides the Sub-Principal.
One Profeſſor of the Oriental Tongues
One Profeſſor of the Mathematicks.
One Profeſſor of Phyſick.

There were formerly an Organiſt, five Choiriſters, and ten other Fellows, as we may call them, but who were call'd alſo Profeſſors. In thoſe Days alſo they had a Chancellor, who was alſo the Biſhop, and they conferr'd the Degrees of Doctor of Divinity, which they do not now, except on extraordinary Occaſions.
King James IV. was the Patron of this College, but its Settlement was from Pope Alexander VI. with large Privileges, equal to that of Paris and of Bonania, the Bull for which is ſtill extant; and from this, that King thus eſpouſing the Houſe, it obtain'd the Name of King's College, though the Biſhop was the Founder, as is ſaid above.
The Foundet alſo gave a Library, and many other coſtly Things; but they, it ſeems, ſuffer'd in the Change of Times very much.

The New College, which is in the New City of Aberdeen, and is called the Marſhallian or Marſhal's College, becauſe founded by Keith Earl-Marſhal, in the Year 1593. And though it was a magnificent Building at firſt, and well endow'd, yet the Citizens have much beautify'd and enlarg'd it, and adjoin'd to it a noble Library well ſtock'd with Books, as well by the Citizens as by the Benefactions of Gentlemen, and Lovers of Learning; as alſo with the fineſt and beſt Mathematical Inſtruments.

This College likewiſe conſiſts of

A Principal.
A Profeſſor of Divinity.
Four Profeſſors of Philoſophy, call'd Regents.
A Profeſſor of the Mathematicks.
A Profeſſor of Phyſick.
Alſo a Humanity School with a Maſter and three Uſhers, and a Muſick School; the Humanity School was founded by Dr. Dune.

Thoſe two Colleges form the Univerſity, and are ſo call'd, but they are independent on one another; they are fam'd for having bred many Men of Learning; but that is not to my Purpoſe here.

3. The third Article is the great Market-place, which, indeed, is very beautiful and ſpacious; and the Streets adjoining are very handſome and well-built, the Houſes lofty and high; but not ſo as to be inconvenient, as in Edinburgh; or low, to be contemptible, as in moſt other Places. But the Generality of the Citizens Houſes are built of Stone four Story high, handſome Saſh-Windows, and are very well well furniſh'd within, the Citizens here being as gay, as genteel, and perhaps, as rich, as in any in Scotland.

4. The Bridges; particularly that at Old Aberdeen, over the Don: It conſiſts of one immenſe Arch of Stone, ſprung from two Rocks, one on each Side, which ſerve as a Buttment to the Arch, ſo that it may be ſaid to have no Foundation, nor to need any. The Workmanſhip is artful, and ſo firm, that it may poſſibly End with the Conflagration only. The other Bridge is upon the River Dee, about a Mile Weſt above New Aberdeen, and has ſeven very ſtately fine Arches. There are ſeveral other Buildings which ſhould be deſcrib'd, if our Work was to dwell here, as the Alms-Houſes, Hoſpitals, the great Church of St. Nicholas, divided into three, with the Steeple, and the two vaſt Bells in it; the Cuſtom-Houſe, the Wharf, the Port; all which, conſidering what Part of the World they are in, are really extraordinary, and that brings me to the fifth and ſixth Articles, which are, indeed of the ſame Kind, viz.

5. and 6. The Commerce and the Fiſhery.

The Fiſhery is very particular; the Salmon is a ſurpriſing Thing, the Quantity that is taken in both Rivers, but eſpecially in the Dee, is a Kind of Prodigy; the Fiſhing, or Property, is erected into a Company, and divided into Shares, and no Perſon can enjoy above one Share at a Time; the Profits are very conſiderable, for the Quantity or Fiſh taken is exceeding great, and they are ſent Abroad into ſeveral Parts of the World, particularly into France, England, the Baltick, and ſeveral other Parts.

The Herring Fiſhing is a common Bleſſing to all this ſhore of Scotland, and is like the Indies at their Door; the Merchants of Aberdeen cannot omit the Benefit, and with this they are able to carry

on their Trade to Dantzick and Konings-berg, Riga and Narva, Wybourgh and Stockholm, to the more Advantage.

They have a very good Manufacture of Linnen, and alſo of Worſted Stockings, which they ſend to England in great Quantities, and of which they make ſome ſo fine, that I have ſeen them ſold for fourteen, and twenty Shillings a Pair. They alſo ſend them over to Holland, and into the North and Eaſt in large Quantities.

They have alſo a particular Export here of Pork, pickl'd and packed up in Barrels, which they chiefly ſell to the Dutch for the victualling their Eaſt-India Ships and their Men of War, the Aberdeen Pork having the Reputation of being the beſt cured, for Keeping on very long Voyages, of any in Europe.

They export alſo Corn and Meal, but they generally bring it from the Firth of Murray, or Cromarty, the Corn coming from about Inverneſs, where they have great Quantities.

In a Word, the People of Aberdeen are univerſal Merchants, ſo far as the Trade of the Northern Part of the World will extend. They drive a very great Trade to Holland, to France, to Hambrough, to Norway, to Gottenburgh, and to the Baltick; and it may, in a Word, be eſteemed as the third City in Scotland, that is to ſay, next after Edinburgh and Glaſgow.

From Aberdeen the Coaſt goes on to a Point of Land, which is the fartheſt North-Eaſt Part of Britain, and is called by the Sailors Suchanneſs, being in the Shire or County of Buchan. It was to this Point the French Squadron, with the Pretender on Board, in the Reign of Queen Ann, kept their Flight in Sight of the Shore, being thus far purſued by Sir George Bing with the Engliſh Fleet: But from hence ſteering away North Eaſt, as if for the Norway Coaſt, and the Engliſh Admiral ſeeing no Probability of coming up with them, gave over the Chaſe, when they, altering their Courſe in the Night, ſtood away South, and came back to Dunkirk where they ſet out.

Upon this Part are ſeveral good Towns; as particularly Peter-Head; a good Market Town and a Port with a ſmall Harbour for Fiſhing Veſſels, but no conſiderable Trade, Aberdeen being ſo near.

This Country, however remote, is full of Nobility and Gentry, and their Seats are ſeen even to the extremeſt Shores: The Family of Frazer carrys its Name to Fraſerburgh, on the very Northermoſt Point of the County. Ereskines Earls of Marr, have their Family Seat at Kildrummy, in the County of Marr, a little South of this Part of the Country, where the late unhappy Earl firſt ſet up his Standard of the Pretender. The Hayes, Earls of Errol, are in Buchan; and the Family of Forbes, Lord Forbes, and Forbes Lord Pitſligo, are ſtill farther, and the latter on the very Shore of the Caledonian Ocean.

Nor does the remote Situation hinder, but theſe Gentlemen have the politeſt and brighteſt Education and Genius of any People ſo far North, perhaps, in the World, being always bred in Travel Abroad, and in the Univerſities at Home. The Lord Pitſligo, juſt mentioned, though unhappily drawn into the Snare of the late Inſurrection, and forfeiting his Eſtate with the reſt, yet carries Abroad with him, wherever he goes, a bright Genius, a Head as full of Learning and ſound Judgment, and a Behaviour as polite, courtly, and full of all the good Qualities that adorn a noble Birth, as moſt Perſons of Quality I ever ſaw.

Mr. Cambden relates, that on the Coaſt of this Country a great Piece of Amber was driven on Shore by the Force of the Sea, as big, to uſe his own Words, as a Horſe. I ſhall add nothing to the Story, becauſe 'tis hard to give Credit to it; it is enough that I name my Author, for I could

could not learn from the Inhabitauts that they ever ſaw any more of it.

From hence, the Eaſt Shore of Scotland being at an End, the Land trends away due Weſt; and the Shire of Bamf beginning, you ſee the Towns of Bamf, Elgin, and the famous Monaſtery of Kinloſs, where the murther'd Body of King Duff was, after many Years, dug up, and diſcovered to be the ſame by ſome Tokens, which, it ſeems, were undoubted.

From this Point of the Land, I mean Buchan Neſs, the Ships take their Diſtances, or Accounts, for their ſeveral Voyages; and what they call their Departure: As in England, they do from Winterton-Neſs, on the North Eaſt Part of Norfolk, or in the Downs for the Voyages to the Southward.

From Fifeneſs, which is the Northermoſt Point, or Head Land on the Mouth of Edinburgh Firth, being the Southermoſt Land of Fife, to this Point of Buchan-Neſs, the Land lyes due North and South, and the Shore is the Eaſtermoſt Land of Scotland; the Diſtance between them is Thirty-three Leagues one Mile, that is juſt 100 Miles; though the Mariners ſay that meaſuring by the Sea it is but Twenty-eight; and from Winterton-Neſs, near Yarmouth, to this Point called Buchan-Neſs, is juſt 300 Miles.

The River, or Firth of Tay, opens into the Sea, about four Leagues North from Fife Neſs; and as there is a Light-Houſe on the Iſle of May, in the Mouth of the Firth or Forth of Edinburgh, a little South of this Point, called Fife-Neſs; ſo there are two Light Houſes at the Entrance of the Firth of Tay, being for the Directions of the Sailors, when they are bound into that River; and particularly for their avoiding and ſailing between two Sands or Shoals, which lye off from the South Side of the Entrance.

This Point of Land, called Buchan-Neſs, is generally the firſt Land of Great Britain, which the Ships make in their Voyages Home from Arch Angel in Ruſſia, or from their Whale-fiſhing Voyages to Greenland and Spits-Berghen in the North Seas; and near this Point, namely, at Pitfligo, a great Ship was caſt away in Queen Elizabeth's Time, bound Home from Arch-Angel, in which was the firſt Ambaſſador, which the great Duke of Muſcovy ſent to any of the Chriſtian Princes of Europe, and who was commiſſion'd to treat with Queen Elizabeth for a League of Peace and Commerce; and on board which was a moſt valuable Preſent to the Queen of rich and coſtly Furrs; ſuch as Sables, Ermine, black Fox Skins, and ſuch like, being in thoſe Days eſteemed ineſtimable. The Ambaſſadors, it ſeems, were ſaved and brought on Shore by the help of the People of Pitfligo; but the Ship and all the Goods, and among them the rich Furrs, intended for the Queen, were all loſt, to her Majeſty's great Diſappointment; for the Queen valued ſuch fine Things exceedingly.

At the Town of Peter Head there is a ſmall Harbour with two ſmall Piers; but it is all dry at Low-Water; So that the ſmalleſt Ships lye a-Ground, and can only go in and out at High Water, and then only ſmall Veſſels.

From this Point of Eaſterly Land all that great Bay, or Inlet of the Sea, reaching quite to the North of Scotland, is called Murray Firth; and the Northermoſt Point is Dungsby Head, which is the Eaſt Point of Caithneſs, and opens to Pentland Firth. By Pentland Firth you are to underſtand the Paſſage of the Sea beyond Caithneſs, that is to ſay between Scotland and the Iſles of Orkney. This Bay, called Murray-Firth, is not in the Nature of a Firth, as that of Edinburgh or Tay, being the Mouth of Rivers; as the Number, or the Mouth of Thames in England: But it is an open Gulph or Bay in the Sea: as the Bay of Biſcay, or the Gulph of Mexico are, and ſuchlike: And though

'Tho' it may receive ſeveral Rivers in-'o it, as indeed it does, and as thoſe Bays do; yet itſelf is an open Sea, and reaches from, as I have ſaid, Peter-Head to Dungsby Head, oppoſite to the Orkneys; the Diſtance upon the Sea Twenty ſix Leagues one Mile, or Seventy-nine Miles; but it is almoſt twice as far by Land, becauſe of the Depth of that Bay, which obliges us to travel from Pitſligo, Weſt, near 70 Miles, till we come to Inverneſs.

This Country of Buchan is, indeed, more to be taken Notice of from what is to be ſeen on the Sea Shore than in the Land; for the Country is mountainous, poor, and more barren than its Neighbours; but as we coaſted along Weſt we came into a much better Country, particularly the Shires of Bamff, Elgin, and the Country of Murray, from whence the Bay, I juſt now mention'd, is called Murray Firth.

Murray is, indeed, a pleaſant Country, the Soil fruitful, water'd with fine Rivers, and full of good Towns, but eſpecially of Gentlemens Seats, more and more remarkable than could, indeed, be expected by a Stranger in ſo remote a Part of the Country.

The River Spey, which even Mr Cambden himſelf calls a noble River, paſſes through the middle of the Country. Upon the Bank of this River the Duke of Gordon has a noble Seat call'd after his Name, Caſtle Gordon. It is, indeed a noble, large, and ancient Seat; as a Caſtle much is not to be ſaid of it, for old Fortifications are of a ſmall Import, as the World goes now; But as a Dwelling or Palace for a Nobleman, it is a very noble, ſpacious, and Royal Building; 'tis only too large, and appears rather as a great Town than as a Houſe.

The preſent Duke has been embroil'd a little in the late unhappy Affair of the Pretender; but he got off without a forfeiture, having prudently kept himſelf at a Diſtance from them till he might ſee the Effect of Things. The Duke has ſeveral other Seats in this Part of the Country; and which is ſtill better, has a very great Eſtate.

All the Country, on the Weſt ſide of the Spey, is ſurpriſingly agreeable, being a flat, level Country, the Land rich and fruitful, well peopled, and full of Gentlemen's Seats. This Country is a Teſtimony how much the ſituation of the Land is concern'd in the Goodneſs of the Climate; for here the Land being level and plain, for between twenty and thirty Miles together, the Soil is not only fruitful and rich, but the Temperature of the Air is ſoften'd, and made mild and ſuitable to the fruitfulneſs of the Earth; for the Harveſt in this Country, and in the Vale of Strath-Bogy, and all the Country to Inverneſs, is not only forward and early, as well as rich and ſtrong; but 'tis more early than in North than in Northumberland, nay, than it is in Darbyſhire, and even than in ſome Parts of the moſt ſoutherly Counties in England; as particularly in the Eaſt of Kent.

As a Confirmation of this, I affirm that I have ſeen the New Wheat of this Country and Innerneſs brought to Market to Edinburgh, before the Wheat at Edinburgh has been fit to reap; and yet the Harveſt about Edinburgh is thought to be as forward as in moſt Parts, even of England itſelf. In a Word, it is uſual for them to begin their Harveſt, in Murray and the Country about it, in the Month of July, and it is not very unuſual to have New Corn fully Ripe and Threſh'd out, ſhipp'd off, and brought to Edinburgh to ſale, within the Month of Auguſt.

Nor is the forwardneſs of the ſeaſon the only Teſtimony of the Goodneſs of the ſoil here; but the Crops are large, the ſtraw ſtrong and tall, and the ear full; and that which is ſtill more, the grain, and that particularly of the wheat, is as full, and

and the Kind as fine, as any I have ſeen in England.

In this rich Country is the City, or Town rather, of Elgin; I ſay City, becauſe in ancient Time the Monks claim'd it for a City; and the Cathedral ſhews, by its Ruins, that it was a Place of great Magnificence. Nor muſt it be wonder'd at, if in ſo pleaſant, ſo rich, and ſo agreeable a Part, of the Country, all the reſt being ſo differing from it, the Clergy ſhould ſeat themſelves in a proportion'd Number, ſeeing we muſt do them the Juſtice to ſay, that if there is any Place richer and more fruitful than another, they ſeldom fail to find it out.

As the Country is rich and pleaſant, ſo here are a great many rich inhabitants, and in the Town of Edgin in particular; for the Gentlemen, as if this was the Edinburgh, or the Court, for this Part of the Iſland, leave their Highland Habitations in the Winter, and come and live here for the Diverſion of the Place and Plenty of Proviſions; and there is, on this Account, a great Variety of Gentlemen for Society, and that of all Parties and of all Opinions. This makes Elgin a very agreeable Place to live, notwithſtanding its Diſtance, being above 450 meaſur'd Miles from London, and more, if we muſt go by Edinburgh.

This rich Country continues with very little intermiſſion, till we come to Strath-Nairn, that is the Valley of Nairn, where it extends a little farther in Breadth towards the Mountains. Nor is Straith-Nairn behind any of the other in Fruitfulneſs: From the Weſtern Part of this Country you may obſerve that the Land goes away again to the North; and, as if you were to enter into another Iſland beyond Britain, you find a large Lake or Inlet from the Sea of Murray, mention'd above, going on Weſt, as if it were to cut through the Iſland, for we could ſee no End of it; nor could ſome of the Country People tell us how far it went, but that it reach'd to Loquabre: So that we thought, till our Maps and farther inquiries inform'd us, it had join'd to the Weſtern Ocean.

After we had travell'd about 12 Miles, and deſcended from a riſing Ground, which we were then upon; we perceived the Lake contracted in one particular Place to the ordinary ſize of a River, as if deſign'd by Nature to give paſſage to the inhabitants to converſe with the Northern Part; and then, as if that Part had been ſufficiently perform'd, it open'd again to its former Breadth, and continued in the Form of a large Lake, as before, for many more Miles than we could ſee; being in the whole, according to Mr. Cambden, twenty-three Miles long; but if it be taken on both Sides the Paſs, 'tis above thirty-five Miles in Length.

This Situation muſt neceſſarily make the narrow Part be a moſt important Paſs, from the South Part of Scotland to the Northern Countries, which are beyond it. We have been told the Romans never conquer'd thus far; and thoſe that magnify the Conqueſts of Oliver Cromwell in Scotland to a Height beyond what was done by the Romans, inſiſt much upon it, that the Romans never came into this Part of the Country: But, if what Mr. Cambden records, and what is confirm'd by other Accounts from the Men of Learning and of Obſervation, this muſt be a Miſtake; for Mr. Cambden ſays, that near Bean-Caſtle in the County of Nairn, there was found, in the Year 1460, a fine Marble Veſſel finely carv'd, which was full of Roman Coins of ſeveral Sorts; alſo ſeveral old Forts or Mounts have been ſeen here, which, by their Remains, evidently ſhew'd themſelves to be Roman: But that Enquiry is none of my Work.

In the narrow Paſs (mention'd above over the Lake) ſtands the Town and Fortreſs of

of Inner-Neſs, that is a Town on the inner Bank of the River Neſs. The Situation of it, as I have ſaid before, intimates that it is a Place for Strength; and accordingly it has a Caſtle, founded in antient Times to command the Paſs: And ſome Authors write that it was antiently a Royal Houſe for the Kings of Scotland. Be that as it will, Oliver Cromwell thought it a Place of ſuch Importance, that he built a ſtrong Citadel here, and kept a ſtated Garriſon always in it, and ſometimes more than a Garriſon, finding it needful to have a large Body of his old Veteran Troops poſted here to preſerve the Peace of the Country, and keep the Highlands in Awe, which they did effectually all his Time.

Here it is obſerved, that at the End of thoſe troubleſome Days, when the Troops on all Sides came to be disbanded, and the Men diſperſed, Abundance of the Engliſh Soldiers ſettled in this fruitful and cheap Part of the Country, and two Things are obſerved from it as the Conſequence.

1. That the Engliſh falling to Husbandry, and Cultivation of the Earth after their own Manner, were inſtrumental, with the Help of a rich and fruitful Soil, to bring all that Part of the Country into ſo good a Method and Management, as is obſerved to outdo all the reſt of Scotland to this Day; and this not a little contributes to the Harveſt being ſo early, and the Corn ſo good, as is ſaid above; for as they reap early, ſo they ſow early, and manure and help the Soil by all the regular Arts of Husbandry, as is practiſed in England, and which, as they learnt it from England, and by Engliſh Men, So they preſerve the Knowledge of it, and alſo the Induſtry attending it, and required for it to this Day.

2. As Cromwell's Soldiers initiated them thus into the Arts and Induſtry of the Husbandman, ſo they left them the Engliſh Accent upon their Tongues, and they preſerve it alſo to this Day; for they ſpeak perfect Engliſh, even much better than in the moſt Southerly Provinces of Scotland; nay, ſome will ſay that they ſpeak it as well as at London; tho' I do not grant that neither. It is certain they keep the Southern Accent very well, and ſpeak very good Engliſh.

They have alſo much of the Engliſh Way of living among them, as well in their Manner of Dreſs and Cuſtoms, as alſo of their Eating and Drinking, and even of their Dreſſing and Cookery, which we found here much more agreeable to Engliſh Stomachs than in other Parts of Scotland; all which, and ſeveral other Uſages and Cuſtoms, they retain from the ſetting of Three Regiments of Engliſh Soldiers here, after they were disbanded, and who had, at leaſt many of them, their Wives and Children with them.

The Fort, which was then built, and ſince demoliſhed, has been reſtored ſince the Revolution; and a Garriſon was always kept here by King William, for the better regulating the Highlands; and this Poſt was of ſingular Importance in the Time of the late Inſurrection of the Lord Marr for the Pretender; when, though his Party took it, they were driven out again by the Country, with the Aſſiſtance of the Earl of Sutherland, and ſeveral other of the Nobility and Gentry, who ſtood faſt to the King's Intereſt.

Here is a ſtately Stone Bridge of ſeven large Arches over the River Neſs, where, as I ſaid above, it grows narrow between the Sea and the Lake; ſmall Veſſels may come up to the Town: but larger Ships, when ſuch come thither, as they often do

do for Corn, lye at ſome Diſtance Eaſt from the Town.

When you are over this Bridge you enter that which we truly call the North of Scotland, and others the North Highlands; in which are ſeveral diſtinct Shires, but cannot call for a diſtinct Deſcription, becauſe it is all one undiſtinguiſh'd Range of Mountains and Woods, overſpread with vaſt, and almoſt uninhabited Rocks and Steeps, fill'd with Deer innumerable, and of a great many Kinds; among which are ſome of thoſe the Antients called Harts and Roebucks, with vaſt overgrown Stags and Hinds of the Red Deer Kind, and with Fallow Deer alſo.

And here, before I deſcribe this frightful Country, it is needful to obſerve that Scotland may be thus divided into four Diſtricts, or diſtinct Quarters, which, however, I have not ſeen any of our Geographers do before me; yet, I believe, may not be an improper Meaſurement for ſuch as would form a due Idea of the whole in their Minds, as follows;

1. The South Land, Or that Part of Scotland South of the River Tay, drawing a Line from the Tay, about Perth, to Loch-Lomond, and down again to Dumbarton, and the Bank of Clyde.
2. The Middle, or Midland, Being all the Country from the Tay and the Lough-Lomon, North to the Lake of Neſs and the Aber, including a long Slope to the South, taking in the Weſtern Highlands of Argyle and Lorn, and the Iſles of Iſla and Iura.
3. The North Land, Being all the Country beyond Innerneſs and the Lough, or River Neſs, North, drawing the Line over the narrow Space of Glengary, between the Neſs and the Aber, and bounded by them both from the Eaſtern to the Weſtern Sea.
4. The Iſlands, Being all the Weſtern and Northern Iſlands (viz.) the Hebrides, the Skye, the Orkneys, and the Iſles of Shetland.

Upon the Foot of this Diviſion I am now, having paſs'd the Bridge over the Neſs, enter'd upon the third Diviſion of Scotland, called the North Land; and it is of this Country that, as I am ſaying, the Mountains are ſo full of Deer, Harts, Roe-bucks, &c.

Here are alſo a great Number of Eagles which breed in the Woods, and which prey upon the young Fawns when they firſt fall. Some of theſe Eagles are of a mighty large Kind, ſuch as are not to be ſeen again in thoſe Parts of the World.

Here are alſo the beſt Hawks of all the Kinds for Sport which are in the Kingdom, and which the Nobility and Gentry of Scotland make great Uſe of; for not this Part of Scotland only, but all the reſt of the Country abounds with Wild-Fowl.

The Rivers and Lakes alſo in all this Country are prodigiouſly full of Salmon; it is hardly credible what the People relate of the Quantity of Salmon taken in theſe Rivers, eſpecially in the Spey, the Nairn, the Neſs, and other Rivers thereabout. The ſeveral Countries beyond the Neſs are

Roſs;
Sutherland;
Caithneſs;
Strathnaver;
} And beyond thoſe the Iſlands of } *Orkney* and *Shetland*.

The Earl of Sutherland has a Caſtle beyond Innerneſs, called Dunrobin, ſituate on the Eaſtern Shore, which his Lordſhip was ſent down by Sea to take an early Poſſeſſion of in the late Rebellion; and which, if he had not done, would ſoon have fallen into the Hands of the late Earl of Marr's Party; but by his coming timely thither it was prevented, and the Country on that Side kept from joining the Troops of the Pretender, at leaſt for that Time.

Inner-

Inverneſs is a pleaſant, clean, and well built Town: There are ſome Merchants in it, and ſome good ſhare of Trade. It conſiſts of two Pariſhes, and two large, handſome Streets, but no publick Buildings of any Note, except as above, the old Caſtle and the Bridge.

North of the Mouth of this River is the famous Cromarty Bay, or Cromarty Firth, noted for being the fineſt Harbour, with the leaſt Buſineſs, of perhaps, any in Britain; 'tis, doubtleſs, a Harbour or Port, able to receive the Royal Navy of Great Britain, and, like Milford Haven in Wales, both the going in and out ſafe and ſecure: But as there is very little Shipping employ'd in theſe Parts, and little or no Trade, except for Corn, and in the Seaſon of it ſome Fiſhing; ſo this noble Harbour is left intirely uſeleſs in the World.

Our Geographers ſeem to be almoſt as much at a loſs in the Deſcription of this North Part of Scotland, as the Romans were to conquer it; and they are oblig'd to fill it up with Hills and Mountains, as they do the inner Parts of Africa, with Lyons and Elephants, for want of knowing what elſe to Place there. Yet this Country is not of ſuch difficult Acceſs, as to be paſs'd undeſcrib'd, as if it were impenetrable; here being on the Coaſt Dornoch a Royal Burgh, ſituate upon the Sea, oppoſite to that which they call Tarbat Bay, eminent for the prodigious Quantity of Herrings taken, or, which rather might be taken here in their Seaſon. There is a Caſtle here belonging alſo to the Earl of Southerland, and it was the Seat of a Biſhop; but the Cathedral, which is but mean, is now otherwiſe employ'd

All the Country beyond this River, and the Loch flowing in it, is call'd Caithneſs, and extends to the Northermoſt Land in Scotland.

Some People tell us they have both Lead, Copper, and Iron in this Part of Scotland; and I am very much inclin'd to believe it: But it ſeems reſerv'd for a future, and more induſtrious Age to ſearch into; which, if it ſhould happen to appear, eſpecially the Iron, they would no more have Occaſion to ſay, that Nature furniſh'd them with ſo much Timber, and Woods of ſuch vaſt Extent to no Purpoſe, ſeeing it may be all little enough to ſupply the Forges for working up the Iriſh Stone, and improving that uſeful Product: And ſhould a Time come when theſe hidden Treaſures of the Earth ſhould be diſcover'd and improv'd. This Part of Scotland may no longer be call'd Poor, for ſuch a Production would ſoon change the Face of Things, bring Wealth and People, and Commerce to it; fill their Harbours full of Ships, their Towns full of People; and, by conſuming the Proviſions, bring the Soil to be cultivated; its Eiſh cur'd, and its Cattle conſum'd at Home; and ſo a viſible Proſperity would ſhew itſelf among them.

Nor are the Inhabitants ſo wild and barbarous as, perhaps they were in thoſe Times, or as our Writers have pretended. We ſee every Day the Gentlemen born here, ſuch as the Mackenzies, Mac-Leans, Dondonalds, Gordons, Mac-Kays, and others, who are nam'd among the Clans, as if they were Barbarians, appear at Court, and in our Camps and Armies, as polite, and as finiſh'd Gentlemen as any from other Countries, or even among our own; and, if I ſhould ſay, outdoing our own in many Things, eſpecially in Arms and Gallantry, as well Abroad as at Home. But I am not writing Panegyricks or Satyrs here, my Buſineſs is with the Country: There is no Room to doubt, but in this remote Part of the Iſland the Country is more wild and uncultivated, as it is mountainous, and (in ſome Parts) thinner of Inhabitants, than in the more Southern Parts of the Iſland.

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Having thus, as I ſay, few or no Towns to deſcribe North of Innerneſs, it muſt ſuffice, that I thus give a juſt Deſcription of the Country in general: For Example, It is ſurrounded with the Sea, and thoſe two great Inlets of Water, mention'd above, call'd the Neſs and the Abre: So that except a ſmall Part, or Neck of Land, reaching from one to the other, and which is not above ſix Miles, I mean that Country which Mr. Cambden calls the Garrow, or Glengarrough, others Glengary; I ſay, this Neck of Land excepted, the whole Diviſion, as form'd above under the Head of the North Land, would be a diſtinct Iſland, ſeperated from all the reſt of Great Britain, as effectually as the Orkneys or the Iſle of Skey is ſeparated from this.

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From Dunrobin Caſtle which I mention'd before, you have nothing of Note offers itſelf, either by Sea or Land; but an extended Shore lying North and South without Towns and without Harbours, and indeed, as there are none of the firſt, ſo there are wanting none of the laſt; for, as I ſaid of Cromarty Bay, there is a noble Harbour without Ships or Trade: So here Nature, as if providentially foreſeeing there was no Room for Trade, forbore giving herſelf the Trouble to form Harbour and Creeks where they ſhould be uſeleſs, and without People.

The Land thus extended as above, lyes North and South to Dungsby-Head, which is the utmoſt Extent of the Land on the Eaſt ſide of Britain, North, and is diſtant from Cromarty eighteen Leagues North. This Point of Dingsby, or Dungsby-Head, is in the North Part, as I obſerv'd of Buchan and Winnerton before; 'tis the Place from whence the Sailors take and keep their Accounts in their going farther North; As for Example;

From this Point of Dingsby-Head to the Fair Iſle, which is the firſt of Shetland, or the laſt of the Orkneys, call it which we will, for it lyes between both, is 25 Leagues, 75 Miles.

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Ness, on the Coast of Aberdeen; [illegible] than that there are Waters and Depths shunning it, which draw Ships on Shore to their Misfortunes. Such Things I leave to the People who are of the Opinion the Devil has such Retreats for doing Mischief; for my own Part I believe him employed in Business of more Moment.

100 Leagues. So from Winterton to Shetland is 147 Leagues, 441 Miles.

But this is the proper Business of the Mariners. I am now to observe that we are here at the extremest End or Point of the Island of Great Britain; and that here the Land bears away West, leaving a large Strait or Sea, which they call Pentland Firth, and which divides, between the Island of Great Britain, and the Isles of the Orkneys; a Passage broad and fair, for 'tis not less than five Leagues over, and with a great Depth of Water; so that any Ships, or Fleets of Ships may go thro' it: But the Tides are so fierce, so uncertain, and the Gusts and suddain Squals of Wind so frequent, that very few Merchants-Ships care to venture thro' it; and the Dutch East India Ships, which come North about, (as 'tis called) in their Return from India, keep all farther off, and choose to come by Fair Isle, that is to say, in the Passage between the Islands of Orkney and Shetland. And here the Dutch send their Squadron of Men of War generally to meet them, because, as if it were in a narrow Lane, they are sure to meet with them there.

Here the Passage is not only broader; for it is at least nine Leagues from North Ranalsha, the farthest Island of the Orkneys, to Fair Isle, and five more from Fair Isle to Shetland: So that they have a Passage of fourteen Leagues between the Orkneys and Shetland, with only a small Island in the Way, which has nothing dangerous about it; also the Mountainous Country being now all out of Reach; the Sea is open and calm, as in other Places; nor is there any dangerous Current or Shoals to disturb them.

In the Passage, between the Lands End of Britain and the Orkneys, is a small Island, which our Mariners call Stroma, Mr. Cambden and others Sowna; 'tis spoken much of as dangerous for Ships: But I see no Room to record any Thing

As Dingsby-Head is the most Northerly Land of Great Britain, 'tis worth observing to you that here, in the Month of June, we had so clear an uninterrupted Day, that, though indeed the Sun does set, that is to say, the Horizon covers it's whole Body for some Hours, yet you might see to read the smallest Print, and to write distinctly, without the Help of a Candle, or any other Light, and that all Night long.

No wonder the antient Mariners, be they Phœnician or Carthaginian, or what else you please, who in those Days knew nothing of the Motion of the heavenly Bodies, when they were driven thus far, were surprised at finding they had lost the steady Rotation of Day and Night, which they thought had spread over the whole Globe.

No wonder they talked much of their Ultima Thule, and that the Elysian Fields must lye this Way; when they found that they were already come to everlasting Day, they could no longer doubt but Heaven lay that Way, or at least that this was the high Way to it; and accordingly, when they came Home, and were to give an Account of these Things among their Neighbours, they filled them with Astonishment; and 'twas wonderful they did not really fit out Ships for the Discovery; for who would ever have gone so near Heaven, and not ventured a little farther to see whether they could find it or no?

From hence West we go along the Shore of the Firth or Passage, which they call Pentland; and here is the House so famous, called John a Grot's House, where

we

...into the Sea, on the moſt northerly Land, as the People ſay, of Britain, though, I think, Dungsby-Head is as far North. 'Tis certain, however, the Difference is but very ſmall, being either of them in the Latitude of 59 16th North, and Shetland reaching above two Degrees farther. The Dominions of Great Britain are extended from the Iſle of Wight, in the Latitude of 50 Degrees, to the Iſles of Unſta in Shetland, in the Latitude of 61 Degrees, 30 Minutes, being Ten Degrees, or full 660 Miles in Length; which Iſland of Unſt or Unſta being the moſt remote of the Iſles of Shetland to the North Eaſt, lyes 167 Leagues from Winterton Neſs in Norfolk.

Here we found, however, mountainous and wild the Country appeared, the People were extremely well furniſhed with Proviſions; and eſpecially they had four Sorts of Proviſions in great Plenty; and with a Supply of which 'tis reaſonable to ſay they could ſuffer no dangerous Want.

1. Very good Bread, as well Oat Bread as Wheat, though the laſt ſo cheap as the firſt.
2. Veniſon exceeding plentiful, and at all Seaſons, young or old, which they kill with their Guns wherever they find it; for there is no Reſtraint, but 'tis every Man's own that can kill it. By which Means the Highlanders not only have all of them Fire Arms, but they are all excellent Markſmen.
3. Salmon in ſuch Plenty as is ſcarce credible, and ſo cheap, that to thoſe who have any Subſtance to buy with, it is not worth their while to catch it themſelves. This they eat freſh in the Seaſon, and for other Times they cure it by drying it in the Sun, by which they preſerve it all the Year.

They have no want of Cows and Sheep, but the latter are ſo wild, that ſometimes were they not, by their own Diſpoſition, ule to flock together, they would be much harder to kill than the Deer.

From hence to the Weſt Point of the Paſſage to Orkney is near Twenty Miles, being what may be called the End of the Iſland of Britain; and this Part faces directly to the North Pole; the Land, as it were, looking forward juſt againſt the Pole Star, and the Pole ſo elevated, that the Tail of the Urſa Major, or the Great Bear, is ſeen juſt in the Zenith, or over your Head; and the Day is ſaid to be Eighteen Hours long; that is to ſay, the Sun is ſo long above the Horizon: But the reſt of the Light is ſo far beyond a Twilight, by reaſon of the Smalneſs of the Arch of that Circle, which the Sun makes beneath the Horizon, that it is clear and perfect Day almoſt all the Time; not forgetting withal, that the dark Nights take their turn with them in their Seaſon, and it is juſt as long Night in the Winter.

Yet it is obſervable here, that they have more temperate Winters here generally ſpeaking, than we have to the moſt ſoutherly Part of the Iſland, and particularly the Water in ſome of the Rivers as in the Neſs, for Example, never Freezes, nor are their Froſts ordinarily ſo laſting as they are in the moſt ſoutherly Climates, which is accounted for from the nearneſs of the Sea, which filling the Air with moiſt Vapours, thickens the Fluids and and Cauſes, that they are not ſo eaſily penetrated by the ſeverity of the Cold.

On this account the Snow's alſo are not ſo deep, neither do they lie ſo long upon the Ground, as in other Places, except it be on ſome of the high Hills, in the upper and innermoſt Part of the Country, where the Tops, or Summits of the Hills are continually cover'd with Snow, and perhaps have been ſo for many Ages, ſo that here if in any Place of the World they

they may juſtly add to the Deſcription of their Country.

——*Vaſt wat'ry Lakes, which ſpread below,*
And Mountains cover'd with eternal Snow.

On the moſt inland Parts of this Country, eſpecially in the Shire of Roſs, they have vaſt Woods of Firr-Trees, not planted and ſet by Mens Hands, as I have deſcribed the ſouthern Part of Scotland; but growing wild and undirected, otherwiſe than as nature planted aud nouriſhed them up, by the additional help of Time, nay of Ages. Here are Woods reaching from ten, to fifteen, and twenty Miles in length, and proportioned in breadth, in which there are Firrs, if we may believe the inhabitants, large enough to make Maſts for the biggeſt Ships in the Navy Royal, and which are rendered of no Uſe, meerly for want of Convenience of water Carriage to bring them away; alſo they aſſure us there are a ſufficient Quantity of other Timber for a ſupply to all Britain.

How far this may be true, that is to ſay, as to the Quantity, that I not do undertake to determine: But I muſt add a needful Memorandum to the Scots Noblemen, *&c.* in whoſe Eſtates theſe Woods grow, that if they cannot be made uſeful one way, they may be made ſo another, and if they cannot fell the Timber, and cut it into Maſts and Deals, and other uſeful Things for bringing away, having no Navigation; they may yet burn it, and draw from it vaſt quantities of Pitch, Tar, Roſin, Turpentine, *&c.* which is of eaſier Carriage, and may be carried on Horſes to the Water's edge, and then ſhipp'd for the uſe of the Merchant, and this way their Woods may be made profitable, whatever they might be before.

We find no Manufactures among the men call their Thrift, namely, Spinning of Woollen, or Linnen for their own Uſes, and indeed not much of that; perhaps, the time may come, when they may be better and more profitably employ'd that way; for if as I have obſerv'd, they ſhould once come to Work the Mines, which there is reaſon to believe are to be found there, and to ſearch the Bowels of the Earth, for Iron and Copper, the People would ſoon learn to ſtay at Home, and the Women would find Work as well as the Men; but this muſt be left to Time and Poſterity.

We were now in the particular County called Srrathnaver, or the Vale on the Naver, the remoteſt Part of all the Iſland, though not the moſt barren or unfruitful; for here as well as on the Eaſtern ſhore is good Corn produced, and ſufficiently of it at leaſt for the inhabitants; perhaps they do not ſend much abroad, though ſometimes alſo they ſend it over to the Orkneys, and alſo to Shetland. This County belongs to the Earl of Southerland whoſe eldeſt Son bears the Title of Lord Strathnaver.

And now leaving the Northern Proſpect we paſs the oppoſite Point Weſt from Dingsby-Head, and which the People call Farro Head, tho' Mr. Cambden (by what Authority, or from what Original, I know not) gives of a long Account of, and call theſe two Points by two oppoſite Names:——

The Eaſt Point, or Dungsby Head, he calls *Virvedrum Promontorium.*

The Weſt Point or Farro Head, he calls *Sarvedrum Promontorium.*

From hence the vaſt Weſtern Ocean appears, what Name to give it the Geographers themſelves do not ſeem to agree, but it certainly makes a Part of the great Atlantick Sea, and is to be called by no other Name, for it has no Country to derive from.

And

And now we were to turn our Faces South for the Iſlands of this Sea, which make the fourth Diviſion of Scotland, as mentioned before; I may if I have room give as juſt a Deſcription of them as I can from authentick Relations; for being on Horſeback and no Conveniences of Shipping preſenting it ſelf here, I am to own that we did not go over to thoſe Iſlands perſonally, neither was it likely any Perſon whoſe Buſineſs was meer Curioſity and Diverſion; ſhould either be at the Expence; or run the Riſque of ſuch a hazardous Paſſage where there was ſo little worth Obſervation to be found.

We therefore turned our Faces to the South; and with great Satisfaction after ſo long and fatiguing a Journey; and unleſs we had been aſſiſted by the Gentlemen of the Country, and with very good Guides, it had been next to an impoſſibility to have paſs'd over this Part of the Country. I do confeſs if I was to recommend to any Men whoſe Curioſity tempted them to travel over this Part of the Country, the beſt Method for their Journeying, it ſhould be neither to ſeek Towns; for it would be impoſſible to find ſuch in proper Stages for their Journey; nor to make themſelves always burthenſome to the High-land Chiefs, tho' there I can aſſure them they would always meet with great Treatment, and great Hoſpitality.

But I would propoſe Travelling with ſome Company, and carrying Tents with them, and ſo encamping every Night, as if they were an Army.

It is true they would do well to have the Countenance of the Gentlemen, and Chiefs as above, and to be recommended to them from their Friends from one to another, as well for Guides as for Safety; otherwiſe I would not anſwer for what might happen: But if they are firſt well-recommended as Strangers, and have Letters from one Gentleman to another, they would want neither Guides nor Guards, nor indeed would any Man touch them: but rather protect them if there was Occaſion in all Places; and by this Method they might in the Summer time Lodge, when, and wherever they pleaſed, with Safety and Pleaſure; travelling no farther at a Time, than they thought fit; and as for their Proviſions, they might ſupply themſelves by their Guns, with very great plenty of Wild Fowl, and their Attendants and Guides would find convenient Places to furniſh other Things ſufficient to carry with them.

It would be no unpleaſant account to relate a Journey which five, two Scots, and three Engliſh Gentlemen took in this manner for their Diverſion, in order to viſit the late Duke of Gordon, but it would be too long for this Place: It would be very diverting to ſhew how they lodg'd every Night. How two Highlanders who attended them, and who had been in the Army, went before every Evening and pitch'd their little Camp. How they furniſh'd themſelves with Proviſions, carry'd ſome with them, and dreis'd and prepared what they kill'd with their Guns; and how very eaſily they travelled over all the Mountains and Waſts, without troubling themſelves with Houſes or Lodgings; but as I ſay the Particulars are too long for this Place.

Indeed in our Attempt to come down to the Southward by the Coaſt of Tain, and the Shire of Roſs, we ſhould have been extreamly

they may justly add to the Description of their Country.

——Vast wat'ry Lakes, which spread below,
And Mountains cover'd with eternal Snow.

On the most inland Parts of this Country, especially in the Shire of Ross, they have vast Woods of Firr-Trees, not planted and set by Mens Hands, as I have described the southern Part of Scotland; but growing wild and undirected, otherwise than as nature planted and nourished them up, by the additional help of Time, nay of Ages. Here are Woods reaching from ten, to fifteen, and twenty Miles in length, and proportioned in breadth, in which there are Firrs, if we may believe the inhabitants, large enough to make Masts for the biggest Ships in the Navy Royal, and which are rendered of no Use, meerly for want of Convenience of water Carriage to bring them away; also they assure us there are a sufficient Quantity of other Timber for a supply to all Britain.

How far this may be true, that is to say, as to the Quantity, that I not do undertake to determine: But I must add a needful Memorandum to the Scots Noblemen, *&c.* in whose Estates these Woods grow, that if they cannot be made useful one way, they may be made so another, and if they cannot fell the Timber, and cut it into Masts and Deals, and other useful Things for bringing away, having no Navigation; they may yet burn it, and draw from it vast quantities of Pitch, Tar, Rosin, Turpentine, *&c.* which is of easier Carriage, and may be carried on Horses to the Water's edge, and then shipp'd for the use of the Merchant, and this way their Woods may be made profitable, whatever they might be before.

We find no Manufactures among the People here, except it be what the Women call their Thrift, namely, Spinning of Woollen, or Linnen for their own Uses, and indeed not much of that; perhaps, the time may come, when they may be better and more profitably employ'd that way; for if as I have observ'd, they should once come to Work the Mines, which there is reason to believe are to be found there, and to search the Bowels of the Earth, for Iron and Copper, the People would soon learn to stay at Home, and the Women would find Work as well as the Men: but this must be left to Time and Posterity.

We were now in the particular County called Strathnaver, or the Vale on the Naver, the remotest Part of all the Island, though not the most barren or unfruitful; for here as well as on the Eastern shore is good Corn produced, and sufficiently of it at least for the inhabitants; perhaps they do not send much abroad, though sometimes also they send it over to the Orkneys, and also to Shetland. This County belongs to the Earl of Southerland whose eldest Son bears the Title of Lord Strathnaver.

And now leaving the Northern Prospect we pass the opposite Point West from Dingsby-Head, and which the People call Farro Head, tho' Mr. Cambden (by what Authority, or from what Original, I know not) gives of a long Account of, and call these two Points by two opposite Names:——

The East Point, or Dungsby Head, he calls *Virvedrum Promontorium.*

The West Point or Farro Head, he calls *Sarvedrum Promontorium.*

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extreamly Diſappointed, and perhaps have been obliged to get a Ship or Bark, or have carry'd us round the Iſle of Sky into Loquhaber, had it not been for the extraordinary Courteſie of ſome of the Gentlemen of the Country.

On the other hand we unexpectedly met here ſome Engliſh Men, who were employed by Merchants in the S. (whether at London or Edinburgh I do not now remember) to take and cure a large Quantity of White Fiſh, and afterwards of Herrings, on account of Trade. Here we had not only the Civility of their Aſſiſtance and Accommodation in our Journey, but we had the Pleaſure of ſeeing what Progreſs they made in their Undertaking.

As for Herrings indeed the Quantity was prodigious, and we had the Pleaſure of ſeeing ſomething of the Prodigy, for I can call it no other; the Shoal was as I might ſay beginning to come, or had ſent their Vant Couriers before them, when we firſt came to the Head of Pentland Firth, and in a Fortnight's Time more, the Body of their numberleſs Armies began to appear; but before we left the Coaſt you would have ventured to ſay of the Sea, as they do of the River Tibiſcus, or Theiſſe in Hungary, that it was one third Water, and two thirds Fiſh; the Operation of taking them, could hardly be called Fiſhing, for they did little more than dip for them into the Water and take them up.

As to the Quantity, I make no ſcruple to ſay, that if there had been ten thouſand Ships there to have loaded with them, they might all have been filled and none of them miſt; nor did the Fiſh ſeem to ſtay, but paſſed on to the South, that they might ſupply other Parts, and make way alſo for thoſe innumerable Shoals which were to come after.

Had the Quantity of white Fiſh been any way proportioned to the Undertaking as the Herring was, there would no doubt have been ſuch Encouragement to the Merchant, that they would never have given it over, but they found it would not fully anſwer: Not but there were great Quantities of Cod, and the Fiſh very ſizeable and good, but not ſo great a Quantity as to make that diſpatch in taking them (as they are taken with Hook and Line) ſufficient for Loading of Ships, or laying up a large Quantity in the Seaſon; and this I doubt diſcouraged the Undertaking, the Merchants finding the Expence to exceed the Return.

Here we found the Town of Tain, and ſome other Villages tollerably well inhabited, and ſome Trade alſo, occaſioned principally by the Communication with the Weſtern Iſlands, and alſo by the Herring Fiſhing, the Fiſhing Boats from other Parts often putting into theſe Ports; for all their Coaſt is full of Loughs and Rivers, and other Openings which make very good Harbours for Shipping; and that which is remarkable, ſome of thoſe Loughs, are infinitely full of Herrings, even where, as they tell us, they have no Communication with the Sea, ſo that they muſt have in all probability been put into them alive by ſome particular Hands, and have multiplied there as we find at this time.

We could underſtand nothing on this Side of what the People ſaid, any more than if we had been in Morocco; and all the Remedy we had was, that we found moſt of the Gentlemen ſpoke French, and ſome few ſpoke broad Scots; we found it alſo much for our convenience to make the common People believe we were French.

Should we go about here to give you an Account of the Religion of the People in this Country, it would be an unpleaſant Work, and perhaps ſcarce ſeem to deſerve credit; you would hardly believe that in a Chriſtian Iſland, as this is ſaid to be, there ſhould be People found who know ſo little of Religion, or of the

Cuſtom

Cuſtom of Chriſtians, as not to know a Sunday, or Sabbath, from a working Day, or the Worſhip of God from an ordinary Meeting, for Converſation: I do not affirm that it is ſo, and I ſhall ſay no more of it here, becauſe I would not publiſh it, for it is to be hoped may in time find Redreſs; but I cannot but ſay that his Majeſty's Gift of 1000 l. annually to the Aſſembly of Scotland, for ſending Miniſters or Miſſionaries for the propagating Chriſtian knowledge in the Highlands, is certainly one of the moſt needful Charities that could have been thought of, worth of a King, and well ſuited to that Occaſion; and if prudently applyed, as there is Reaſon to believe it will be, may in time break in upon this horrible Ignorance, that has ſo far ſpread over this unhappy Part of the Country.

On the other hand, What ſhall we ſay to the Neglect, which for ſo many Years paſt has been the Occaſion of this ſurprizing Darkneſs among the People, when the poor abandoned Creatures have not ſo much as had the common Inſtruction of Chriſtianity, ſo much as to know whether there was any ſuch thing as a God or no; much leſs how to worſhip him; and if at any time any Glymple of light had been infuſſed into them, and they had been taught any Knowledge of ſuperior Things; it has been by the Diligence of the Popiſh Clergy, who to do them juſtice, have ſhewn more Charity, and taken more Pains that way, than ſome whoſe work it had been, and who it might much more have been expected from?

But the State of Religion is not my preſent Subject; 'tis certain the People have the Bible in their own Language, the Irs, and the Miſſionaries now are obliged to preach to them, and examine or cateciſe their Children in the Irs Language, ſo that we are not to deſpair of having this County as well inſtructed in time, as is other Parts of Britain: the reſt muſt be left to his Hand, that over rules the Minds of Men, and cauſes them to know, even in Spite of the Defects, of common Teaching.

On this Coaſt is the Iſle of Eky, lying from the Weſt North Weſt, to the Eaſt South Eaſt, and bearing upon the Main Iſland, only ſeparated by a narrow Strait of Water; ſomething like as the Iſle of Wight is ſeparated from the County of Southampton. We left this on our Right, and croſſing the Mountains, came with as little Stay as we could to the Lough of Abre, that is, the Water which as I ſaid above, aſſiſts with Lough Meſs, or Loch Neſs, to ſeparte the North Land of Scotland, from the middle Part.

This is a long and narrow Inlet of the Sea, which opening from the Iriſh Sea S. Weſt, meets the River Abre, or as the Scots much more properly expreſs it, the Water of Abre, for it it rather a large Lake or Loch, than a River, and receives innumerable ſmall Rivers into it; it begins or riſes in the Mountains of Roſs, or of Glengary, within five or ſix Miles from the Shore of the Loch Neſs, or the Water of Neſs, which is a long and narrow Lake it ſelf and as the Neſs runs away Eaſt to Inverneſs, and ſo into the great Gulph called Murray Firth; ſo the Abre becoming preſently a Loch or Lake, alſo goes away more to the Southward, and ſloping South Weſt, runs into the Iriſh Sea as above.

From this River or Water of Abre, all that mountainous barren and frightful Country, which lies South of the Water of Abre is called Loquabre, or the Country bordering on Loch Abre. It is indeed a frightful Country full of hidious deſart Mountains and unpaſſable, except to the Highlanders who poſſeſs the Precipices. Here in ſpight of the moſt vigorous Purſuit, the Highland Robbers, ſuch as the famous Rob Roy in the late Diſturbances, find ſuch Retreats as none can pretend to follow them into, nor could he be ever taken.

On

On this Water of Abre, just at the Entrance of the Lock, was anciently a Fort built, to curb the Highlanders, on either Side; it was so situated, that tho' it might indeed be block'd up by Land and be distress'd by a Siege, the Troops besieging being Masters of the Field; yet as it was open to the Sea, it might always receive Supplies by Shipping, the Government being supposed to be always Master of the Sea, or at least 'tis very probable they will be so.

This Fort the late King William caused to be rebuilt, or rather a new Fort to be erected; where there was always a good Garrison kept for curbing the Highlanders, which Fort was for several Years commanded by Lieutenant General Maitland, an old experienc'd General, who had signalized himself upon many Occasions abroad, particularly at the great Battle of Treves, where he served under the French, and where he lost one of his Hands.

I Name this Gentleman, not to pay any Complement to him, for he is long ago in his Grave, but to intimate that this wise Commander did more to gain the Highlanders and keep them in Peace, and in a due Subjection to the British Government, by his winning and obliging Behaviour, and yet by strict observance of his Orders, and the Duty of a Governour, than any other before him had been able to do by Force, and the Sword; and this particularly appear'd in the Time of the Union, when Endeavours were every where made use of, to bring the hot People to break out into Rebellion, if possible to prevent the carrying on the Treaty.

At this Place we take our leave of the Third Division, which I call the North Land of Scotland, for this Fort being on the South Side of the Lock Abre is therefore called inner Lochy, as the other for the like Reason was called inner Ness.

We have nothing now remaining for a full Survey of Scotland, but the Western Part, of the Middle Part, or Division of Scotland, and this though a large Country, yet affords not an equal Variety with the Eastern part of the same Division.

To traverse the remaining Part of this Country, I must then begin upon the upper Tay, as we may justly call it, where I left off when I turn'd away East; and here we have in especial manner the Country of Brechin, the Blair as 'tis called of Athol, and the Country of Bradalbin: This is a Hilly Country indeed, but as it is water'd by the Tay, and many other pleasant Rivers which fall into it, there are also several fruitful Valleys, interspersed among the Hills; nor are even the Highlands themselves, or the Highlanders the Inhabitants any thing so wild, untaught, or untractable, as those whom I have been a describing in the North-Land Division, that is to say, in Strath-Naver, Ross, Tain, *&c*

The Duke of Athol is Lord, I was almost going to say King of this Country, and has the greatest interest, or if you please, the greatest share of Vassalage of any Nobleman in this Part of Scotland; if I had said in all Scotland, I believe I should have been supported by others that know both his Person and his Interest as well as most People do.

His Grace was always an Opposer of the Union in the Parliament holden at Edinburgh, for passing it into an Act; but he did not carry his Opposition to the Height of Tumult and Rebellion; if he had, as some were forward to have had done, he would have possibly bid fair, to have prevented the Conclusion of it, at least at that Time: But the Hour was come, when the Calamities of War, which had for so many hundred Years vext the two Nations, were to have an End; and tho' the Government was never

never weaker in Power than at that Time, I mean in Scotland, yet the Affair was carried thro' with a high Hand, all the little Tumults and Diſorders of the Rabble as well at Edinburgh as at Glaſgow, and other Places, being timely ſuppreſt, and others by prudent Management prevented.

The Duke has ſeveral fine Seats in this Country; as firſt at Dunkeld, upon the Tay which I mentioned before, and where there was a Fight, between the regular Troops and the Highlanders, in the Reign of King William; another at Huntingtour, in the Strathern, or Valley of Earn, where the Duke has a fine Park, and great ſtore of Deer; and it may indeed be called his Hunting Seat, whether he ſometimes retires meerly for Sport.

But his ordinary Reſidence, and where I ſay he keeps his Court like a Prince, is at the Caſtle of Blair, farther North and beyond the Tay, on the Edge of Bradalbin upon the Banks of a clear and fine River which falls into the Tay, a few Miles lower.

As I have ſaid ſomething of this Country of Bradalbin, it will be needful to ſay ſomething more, ſeeing ſome other Authors have ſaid ſo much: It is ſeated as near the Center of Scotland, as any Part of it can be well fixt, and that which is Particular, is, that it is alledg'd, it is the higheſt Ground in Scotland, for that the Rivers which riſe here, are ſaid to run every Way from this Part, ſome into the Eaſtern, and ſome into the Weſtern Seas.

The Grampian Mountains, which are here ſaid to cut through Scotland; as the Muſcovites ſay of their *Riphæan* Hills, they are the Girdle of the World. As the Country, ſo are the Inhabitants, a fierce fighting and furious Kind of Men; but I muſt add that they are much changed, and civiliz'd from what they were formerly, if Mr. Cambden's Account of them is juſt. I mean of the Highlanders of Bradalbin only; tho' I include the Country of Loquhabre, and Athol, as adjoyning to it.

It is indeed a very better Character, and poſſibly they might deſerve it in thoſe Days; but I muſt inſiſt that they are quite another People now: And tho' the Country is the ſame, and the Mountains as wild and deſolate as ever; yet the People, by the good Conduct of their Chiefs and Heads of Clans, are much more civilized than they were in former Times.

As the Men have the ſame Vigour and Spirit; but are under a better Regulation of their Manners, and more under Government; ſo they make excellent Soldiers, when they come abroad, or are liſted in regular and diſciplin'd Troops.

The Duke of Athol, though he has not an Eſtate equal to ſome of the Nobility; yet he his Maſter of more of theſe Superiorities, as they are called there, than many of thoſe who have twice his Eſtate; and I have been told, that he can bring a Body of above 6000 Men together in Arms at a very little Warning.

The Pomp and State in which this noble Perſon lives, is not to be imitated in Great Britain; for he is ſerved like a Prince, and maintains a greater Equipage and Retinue than five Times his Eſtate would ſupport in another Country.

The Duke has alſo another Seat in Strathern, which is called Tullibardin, and which gives Title at this Time to the eldeſt Son of the Houſe of Athol, for the Time being. At the lower Part of this Country, the River Earn falls into Tay, and greatly increaſes its Waters. This River riſes far Weſt, on the Frontiers of the Weſtern Highlands near Glengyl, and running through that pleaſant Country called Strathearn, falls into Tay, below St. Johnſtons.

Soon after its firſt Coming out from the Mountains, the Earn ſpreads it ſelf into a Loch, as moſt of thoſe Rivers

do, this is called Loch Earn, ſoon after which it runs by Duplin Caſtle, the Seat of the Earl of Kinnowl, whoſe Eldeſt Son is known in England, by the Title of Lord Duplin, taking it from the Name of this Caſtle. The late Earl of Kinnowl's Son, the Lord Duplin, was marryed to the Daughter of the late Earl of Oxford, then Lord High Treaſurer of England, and who was on that Occaſion made a Peer of Great Britain.

This Caſtle of Duplin, is a very beautiful Seat, and the Heads of the Families having been pretty much uſed to live at home, the Houſe has been adorned at ſeveral times, according to the Genius, and particular Inclination of the Perſons, who then lived there; the preſent Earl is not much in Scotland; being created a Peer of Great Britain, in the Reign of the late Queen Anne, and marry'd, as above, into the Family of Oxford.

This ancient Seat is ſituated in a good Soil, and a pleaſant Country, near the Banks of the River Earn, and the Earl has a very good Eſtate; but not loaded with Vaſſals, and Highland Superiorities, as the Duke of Athol is ſaid to be.

The Houſe is now under a new Decoration, two new Wings being lately added for Offices as well as Ornament.

The old Building is Spacious, the Rooms are large, and the Cielings lofty, and which is more than all the Appearance of the Buildings, 'tis all magnificently finiſhed, and furniſhed within; there are alſo Abundance of very fine Paintings, and ſome of great Value, eſpecially Court Pieces, and Family Pieces, of which it would take up a Book to write the Particulars; but I muſt not omit the fine Picture of King Charles the Firſt, with a Letter in his Hand, which he holds out to his Son the Duke of York, afterwards King James the Second, which they ſay he was to carry to France; alſo a Statue in Braſs of the ſame King Charles the Firſt on Horſeback; there are alſo two Pictures of a contrary ſort, Namely, one of Oliver Cromwell, and one of the then General Monk, both from the life.

Alſo there is a whole Length of that Earl of Kinnoul, who was Lord Chancellor of Scotland, in the Reign of King James the Sixth, with ſeveral other peices of Italian Maſters of great Value.

From this place we went to Brechin, an ancient Town with a Caſtle finely ſituate; but the ancient Grandour of it not ſupported; the Family of Penmure, to whom it belonged, having been in no extraordinary Circumſtances for ſome time paſt, and now their Misfortunes being finiſhed, it is under Forfeiture, and ſold among the Spoils of the late Rebelliou.

We were now as it were landed again, being after a long Mountain-Ramble, come down to the Low Lands, and into a Pleaſant and Agreeable Country; but as we had yet another Journey to take Weſt, we had a like proſpect of a rude and wild Part of Scotland to go through.

The Highlands of Scotland are divided into two Parts, and known ſo as to ſeparate Countries, (viz.) the Weſt Highlands, and the North Highlands; the laſt, of which I have ſpoken at large, contain the Countries or Provinces of

Bradalbin,	*Sutherland*,	together with the Iſle of Skye.
Athol,	*Roſs*,	
Lochaber,	*Srtathnaver*,	
Buchan,	*Caithneſs*,	
Mar,		

The Weſt Highlands, cantain the Shires or Counties of

Dunbritton or *Dunbarton*,	
Lenox,	*Argyle*,
Bute,	*Lorn* and *Cantyre*.

On the Bank of this River Earn lies a very pleaſant Vale, which continues from the Tay, where it receives the River quite up to the Highlands; this is called according

cording to the Usage of Scotland Strath Earn, or the Strath or Vale of Earn, 'tis an agreeable Country, and has many Gentlemens Seats on both Sides the River; but it is near the Highlands, and has often suffered by the Depredations of those wild Folk in former Times.

The Family of Montross, whose Chief was sacrificed for the Interest of King Charles the First, had a strong Castle here called Kincardin; but it was ruined and demolished in those Wars, and is not rebuilt. The Castle of Drummond is almost in the same Condition, or at least is like soon to be so, the Earl of Perth, to whom it belongs, being in Exile, as his Father was before him, by their Adhering to the late King James the Seventh, and to the present Pretender. King James the Seventh, made the Father a Duke, and Knight of the Garter, and Governor to his Son the Pretender. His Eldest Son who should have succeeded to the Honours and Titles dyed in France, and three other Sons still remaining are all abroad, either following the ruined Fortunes of the Pretender, or in other Service in Foreign Courts; where, we know not, nor is it material to our present Purpose.

The Western Highlands are the only remaining Part of Scotland, which as yet I have not toucht upon. This is that Particular Country, which a late great Man in King James the Second's Time, called the Kingdom of Argyle; and upon which Occasion it was a Compliment upon King James, that he had conquered two Kings, when he suppressed the Rebellion of the Whigs; namely, the Duke of Monmouth, whom in Derision they called the little King of Lime, and the Earl of Argyle whom they called with much more Propriety, the great King of the Highlands.

It is true that the greatest Part of these Western Highlands, may be said to be subject, or in some Respect to belong to the House of Argyle, or to speake more properly, to the Family or Clan of the Campbells, of whom the Duke of Argyle is the Chief; but then it should be noted too, that those Western Gentlemen are not so blindly to be led, or guided by their Chiefs as those in the North; nor when led on, are they so apt for Mischief and Violence. But as many of them are toucht with the Cameronian Whig, or at least the English Whig Principles, they would venture to enquire what they were to do, and whom to fight against, at least before they dipt far in any hazardous Undertaking.

Though the People of these Countries are something more civiliz'd than those of their Bretheren Mountaineers in the North; yet the Countries seem to be near a kin that no Strangers could know them asunder, nor is there any Breach in the Similitude that I could observe, except it be that in the North Highlands, there are such great Woods of Fir Trees, which I have taken Notice of there, and which we do not see the like of here: Nor did we see so many or so large Eagles in these Western Mountins as in the North, tho' the People assure us there are such too.

The Quantity of Deer are much the same, and the Kinds to, and the black Cattle are of the same kind and rather more numerous; the People also dress after the same manner, in the Plaid and the Troule, go naked from below the Knee to the mid Thighs, wear the Durk and the Pistol at their Girdle, and the Targ or Target at their Shoulder.

Some reckon the Shire of Braidalbin to belong to these Western Highlands, not that it is West in its Situation, for it is rather North, and as I have mention'd, is said to be the Center of Scotland; and the highest Land, being in the very Body of those they call the Grampion Mountains; all the Reason that I could find they give for reconkoning this Country among the Western Highlands, is because they say one Part of it is inhabited by the Campbels, whose Clan, as I have observed, generally

generally poſſeſſes all the Weſt Highlands.

But if they will claim the Country, they muſt claim the People too, who are, if I may give my Opinion, ſome of the worſt, moſt barbarous, and ill governed of all their Highlands of Scotland, they are deſperate in Fight, cruel in Victory, fierce even in Converſation, apt to Quarrel, miſchievous, and even Murderers in their Paſſion.

At the Fight which happen'd at Gillekranky, in this Part of Scotland, they tell us a Story of a Combate between an Engliſh Soldier preſs'd hard by a Highlander, the Regiment being in Diſorder, for the Engliſh had the worſt of it; the Engliſh Soldier was ſingled out in the Purſuit by one particular Highlander, and found himſelf in great Danger, he defended himſelf with the Club of his Muſquet as long as he was able, his Shot being ſpent before, after which they came to their Swords, the Engliſh-Man underſtood the Backſword very well, but the Scots-Man received all the Blows upon his Targe; ſo that the Engliſh-Man could not come in with him, and at the ſame time he lay'd hard at the Engliſh-Man with his Broadſword, and had had Cut him in two or three Places, at which the Engliſh Man enraged, rather than diſcouraged, cryed out to him, *you Dog*, ſays he, *come from behind the Door, and fight like a Man*, meaning from behind his great Target; but the Scots-Man tho' as brave as the other, knew better Things than that, and laying hard at him cut him down, and was juſt going to kill him, when ſome of the regiment that ſaw him Diſtreſt, came up to him, and reſcu'd him, and took the Highlander Priſoner.

It is hard to diſtinguiſh too among thoſe Highland-Men, who are the beſt Soldiers, Foreigners give it to the Northern Men as the more hardy and the larger Bodies; but I will not undertake to decide to this Controverſie, either of them make very good Soldiers, and all the World are fond of them; nor are they equalled in any part of the World that I have met with, if they are regimented by themſelves, unmixt with other Nations.

And here I muſt take an Opportunity to rectify a Miſtake which has grown up to a vulgar Error, and is an injury to the Scots, in ſome Reſpect, at leaſt it is robbing them of that Honour, which is their due, the Caſe is this;

We have frequent Occaſions to hear of the Fame of the Iriſh Battallions Abroad, how well they behave, and what good Troops they are, how they acted in ſuch a Battle, and ſuch; how in particular they beat the Germans out of Cremona, after they had got Poſſeſſion of the Town, and had taken the French General, the Marſhal Villeroy Prisoner: How the Iriſh Battalions in the Scots Service behaved in Sicily, and ſo on many extraordinary Occaſions. Now though it is true that theſe are called Iriſh, becauſe they were Originally ſuch; yet 'tis as true the Men are all or moſt of them Scots Highlanders, who upon all Occaſions getting over into France, always Liſt in the Iriſh Troops: Nay in the late Wars it was frequent to raiſe whole Regiments of Highlanders for the Service, bnt when they came over, they would take the firſt occaſion to deſert, and go over to the French, ſo to liſt in the Iriſh Battalions, for they all ſpeak Iriſh, and ſome have affirmed, that they have firſt liſted with that Reſolution; being generally addicted to the intereſt of King James the Seventh; but be that ſo or not, this I am well aſſured of (viz) that moſt of thoſe they call Iriſh in the Armies of France and Spain and to whom ſo many glorious Actions have been juſtly attrib'd, are to this Day Scots Highlanders, or at leaſt, moſt of them are ſo, but this by the Way.

I am

rn to our Progreſs. ry of Brechin, and Streathearn, we went away Weſt; but were preſently interrupted by a vaſt inland Sea, rather than a Lake called Loch Lomond. It is indeed a Sea, and look'd like it from the Hills from whence we firſt deſcry'd it and its being a tempeſtuous Day, I aſſure you it appeared all in a Breach, rough and raging, like the Sea in a Storm. There are ſeveral Iſlands in it, which from the Hills we could plainly perceive were Iſlands, but that they are a-drift, and float about the Lake, that I take as I find it, for a Story, namely, a Story call'd a F —— as I do alſo that of the Water of this Loch, turning Wood into Stone.

This Lake or Loch is, without Compariſon, the greateſt in Scotland, no other can be called half ſo big; for it is more than twenty Miles long, and generally eight Miles in Breadth, though at the North End of it, 'tis not ſo broad by far. It receives many Rivers into it, but empties itſelf into the Firth of Clyde, at one Mouth; near the Entrance of it into Clyde, ſtands the famous Dunbarton Caſtle, the moſt antient, as well as the moſt important Caſtle in Scotland; and the Gate, as 'tis called, of the Highlands. It is now not much regarded, the the whole Country being, at it were, buried in Peace, yet there is a Garriſon maintain'd in it; and the Paſs would be ſtill of great Import, were there any Occaſion of Arms in Time to come; 'tis exceeding ſtrong by Situation, being ſecured by the River on one Side the Firth, of Clyde on the other by an unpaſſable Moraſs, on the third Side, and the fourth is a Precipice.

Paſſing from Dunbarton Caſtle, we enter the Territory of Argyle. As to the County of Lenox, the paternal Eſtate and Property of the Stuarts, it lyes extended from both ſides the Levin, that is, the River, which (as I ſaid before) empties the Loch-Lomon into the Clyde. On this Side, or Eaſtward, joins to Monteith, and runs up for ſome Length on the Eaſt Side of the Loch, and on the Weſt Side it extends to the Edge of the Loch Loing, and a great Way North, almoſt to the Mountains of Loquhabre.

All our Writers of the Deſcription of Lenox enlarge upon the Family of Stuarts, who proceeded, as by the Mother, from the Royal Line of Scotland: So by the Father, from Henry Lord Darnley, marry'd to Queen of Scots, and afterwards baſely murder'd by her, or by her Order and Direction.

By this Lord Darnley, who was Son and Heir apparent to Matthew Earl of Lenox, this whole Eſtate, with the Title, devolv'd at laſt upon K. Charles II. who gave the Title to one of his Natural Sons, with the Addition of Duke.

Beyond this Loch-Loing begins the large extended Country of Argyle, or the Weſtern Highlands, whoſe Extent takes in the Shire or County of Lorn to the North, and Cantyre to the South, all poſſeſs'd by the Campbell's, and vulgarly underſtood by the Country of Argyle; for as for Cantyre, which is a Cherſoneſe, or Peninſula, it belongs moſtly, if not wholly to the Campbell's; and as to Lorn, 'tis the Title of the eldeſt Son of the Houſe of Argyle to this Day.

The Weſt ſide of this Country lies extended along the Iriſh Sea for a very great Length at leaſt Eighty Miles. On all this ſhore there there is no Town eminent for Trade, no Port or Harbour, at leaſt none made uſe of for Shipping, nor are there any Ships to require them, except Fiſhing-Barks and Boats, which are in the Seaſon employed for catching Herrings, of which the Shoals that are found upon thſs Coaſt in the Seaſon are incredible, eſpecially in the Clyde, in Loch-Finn, and about the Iſle of Arran, which lyes in the Mouth of Clyde.

From the Mull of Cantyre they ſee Ireland very plain, it being not above fifteen or

or ſixteen Miles from the Point of Land, which they call the Mull to the Fair Foreland; on the Coaſt of Colrain, on the North of Ireland. In the Mouth of this Sea of Clyde lyes a Rock, ſomewhat like the Baſs in the Firth of Forth, or of Edinbugh, not for Shape, but for this Particular, that here, as at the Baſs, the Soland Geeſe are pleaſed to come in the Seaſon of the Fiſhery, and to breed and inhabit as they do at the Baſs, and to go away and come again juſt at the ſame Seaſons, as at the Baſs: This Iſland is called the Ailze. Here are alſo the Iſlands of Arran and of Bute; the firſt giving Title of Earl to the Family of Hamilton, and the other the Title of Duke of Rothſay to the eldeſt Son of the Crown of Scotland, who is called Duke of Rothſay, from the Caſtle of Rothſay in this Iſland; nor is there [illegible] elſe conſiderable to be ſaid of [illegible] the Iſlands, for as for their preſent Condition, which is what is my particular Buſineſs in this Book, they have nothing conſiderable in or about them, except it be a tumultuous and dangerous Sea for Sailors, eſpecially when a South Weſt Wind blows hard, which brings the Sea rowling in upon them in a frightful Manner. However, there is one good Harbour on the North Side of the Iſland, called Lamlach, which is their Safety in ſuch Caſes.

Off of the Weſtern Shore of Argyle and Lorn there are Abundance of Iſlands, which all belong to the Family of Argyle, or at leaſt to its Juriſdiction; as Iſta, Jura, Tyrry, Mull, Lyſmore, Coll, and ſeveral others of leſs Note.

FINIS.